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Today

Good for One, Good for All.
Some of Us Are Rich.
The Technocracy Bugbear.
One Thing Hard to Kill.

—By ARTHUR BRISBANE—

MIAMI, Fla., Dec. 24.

MR. FRED GIRTON'S Miami paper, "Friday Night" asks in an ear, at the top of the first page:

"Talking about a man walking on eggs, how about Arthur Brisbane writing praises of California, while dwelling on Brickell avenue, Miami?"

Arthur Brisbane does not "dwell" on Brickell avenue, Miami, but comes here over Christmas to see some young children attending Miss Harris' school. Nothing should please Florida better than praises of California written in Miami. Nothing should please California better than to read of the warmth, fertility, and beauty of Florida.

Every American has an interest in ALL of the United States.

THAT UNCLE SAM owns a magnificent empire called California, stretching a thousand miles along the Pacific, bigger than Great Britain or Italy, ten times as fertile, one hundred times as rich in resources and destined to have a population of fifty millions, should delight every American.

That, in Florida, this country possesses a magnificent sun parlor, a real tropical climate, much of it six hundred miles further south than Los Angeles, and destined also to have fifty million white population, should please every American, Californians especially.

Every American is proud of the fact that you could pack several European countries into Texas, proud of the great units of empire in the Northwest, Oregon, Washington, to say nothing of gigantic Alaska. This is a nation of many magnificent empires and every one of them should be especially interested in all the others, and proud of them all.

IN SPITE of all our troubles, tax returns shows that we still have seventy-five individuals reporting incomes of $1,000,000 a year or more. There would be many times seventy-five of them if the government did not permit idle accumulated capital to find refuge in tens of billions worth of securities free of all tax.

If a doctor works hard and makes six thousand dollars a year, he and his family are taxed. If a man inherits twenty millions and puts them into tax exempt securities, does no work, he pays nothing.

And, that is called "democratic government."

IN 1930, one hundred and fifty Americans declared incomes of a million or more. In the boom days of 1929, 513 individuals had more than a million a year.

In 1931, four Americans had incomes of $5,000,000 and over. Only one declared between four million and five millions this year.

You might not believe it, but the man whose income falls from five million to one million and less, often suffers greater anguish than the man whose income falls from fifteen hundred dollars to nothing.

SOME SAY that big incomes should be made impossible. The very powerful senator from Louisiana, Huey Long, would permit no such incomes. He is mistaken, you might as well say, "Let us fish with no bait." You would catch no fish. A great fortune is the bait that makes the able man work hard, and he does not take it with him.

An African chief will not kill lions, unless you let him have fifty unnecessary fat wives. LET HIM HAVE THEM.

The future civilized man will not want fifty unnecessary millions, but let him have the millions, since that is his price. It is only too easy to discourage ability.

WASHINGTON reports that President Hoover has told France to wait until Gov. Roosevelt comes in, for further discussion of debt problem. There will be more discussing than paying.

THOSE THAT worry their minds about "technocracy" convinced that we have too much and too efficient machinery, will view with fresh agony the gigantic postoffice nearly finished in Chicago. Costing $21,000,000 it will have railroad trains in the basement, airplane landings on the roof, 15 miles of wide carrying belts, able to distribute 19,000,000 letters a day throughout the building.

IN TEN YEARS the government will save, through greater efficiency, all that the building cost and that will worry the technocracy persons, whose mourning is about as intelligent as that of the ancient cave man on the invention of a bow and arrow. He warned his contemporaries that such perfected machinery would make men too lazy to catch their own game by running it down. There would be an overproducion of meat and the world would go to the dogs. What civilization needs is MORE and better machinery, more and better labor-saving devices, with shorter working hours, better pay and more leisure.

PRESIDENT HOOVER tells readers of the *Scientific Monthly* that government employs science "to abolish poverty and free mankind from ignorance, superstition, and needless fears."

Superstition will be with us after actual poverty, the lack of enough to eat and a place to sleep, shall have disappeared.

One man, financially, most powerful in New York, went fre-

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HOOVER TO FACE BEER QUESTION BEFORE FEB. 15

Congressional Leaders Plan Speed on Issue to Avert Chance of Pocket Veto.

By FRAZER EDWARDS
Universal Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—President Hoover will have the question of signing a beer-for-revenue bill put squarely up to him not later than February 15—before the time he could pocket-veto such a measure.

This was the concensus among Democratic and Republican leaders of the Senate today, the agreement of wets and drys alike, after surveying the existing modification situation.

Speed is the watchword of the wet leaders bent on eliminating bootleg abuses of prohibition, and speed is the cry of the dry leaders, who not only expect the beer bill to help balance the budget, but to bring about a real temperance.

SEES COMMITTEE O. K.

Senator Norris, of Nebraska, veteran insurgent leader and a dry, who bolted the Republican party to support the anti-prohibition Roosevelt-Garner ticket, as chairman of the Judiciary Committee, today expressed belief a faborable report would be forthcoming within a week after study of the House 3.2 per cent beer bill starts.

Senator Borah, of Idaho, the dryest dry in the Senate, while opposed to the beer bill on the ground it would nullify the Constitution, has agreed with Norris that he will throw no obstacles in the way of prompt consideration and report on the measure.

If there is no organized filibuster against the beer bill, the leaders see no reason why it cannot be passed by February 15, or before. They place the 15th of February as the ultimate date because that would prevent the President from giving it a pocket veto.

While Norris has called a meeting of the Judiciary Committee for Monday, he doubts whether a quorum can be mustered before January 2.

WOULD BAN HEARINGS

Norris is ready to dispense with hearings, and Borah is said to agree.

The only question to be decided by the Judiciary Committee is whether 3.2 per cent beer will be constitutional. When this is agreed upon, the revenue phases of the bill will be referred to the Finance Committee for consideration. Two weeks is the limit set for the determination of that feature.

Leaders say they have the votes for a favorable report in both committees, and on the floor.

JUDGE CURBS 'TAG' FINING

Thousands of dollars in fines imposed for traffic law violations cannot be collected, because of the city's failure to prosecute promptly, according to an opinion by Judge M. A. Musmanno in County Court yesterday.

The opinion, in effect, said motorists whose cars are tagged can ignore the tags and get away with it, providing notice of prosecution is not served within 15 days of the violation.

Many thousands of tags are held by violators, who have ignored them, and Musmanno took the city to task for having lulled the motoring public into the false belief that they will not be prosecuted.

He also scored tag "fixing," saying it was unfair one motorist should pay and another "merely wink."

Store Owner Hurt In Oakland Holdup

One of three gunmen felled J. C. Heck, haberdasher, in the Heck & George, Inc., store, Schenley apartments, last night while his companions rifled the cash register of $260.

Heck's son, James, 15, was in the store but was not molested. Heck was treated by a physician for laceration of the head. The gunmen escaped.

E. M. Herr, Who Rose From Messenger Boy To Riches, Dies at 72

Westinghouse Firm President Here For 18 Years.

BOOMED TRADE

Business Increased 10-Fold During Leadership.

Edwin M. Herr, 72, who rose from a messenger boy to direct one of the biggest industries in the country doing an annual business of $200,000,000 and employing thousands of men, died yesterday at his home, 1035 Fifth avenue, New York.

For many years he was a resident of Pittsburgh, where he was president of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, and during the 18 years of incumbency as president of the company, its annual sales increased from $20,000,000 to 10 times that figure. He relinquished the presidency of the company in 1929 to become vice chairman of the board of directors. He was decorated by the Emperor of Japan in 1920.

WORKED AS MESSENGER

Herr was born in Lancaster, Pa., May 3, 1860, and while young his parents moved to Denver, Col. Before completing his high school course he was a telegraph messenger and at 16 was a telegraph operator. Later he was operator and station agent for the Kansas Pacific Railway at Deer Trail, Col. Continuing his studies while employed, he was able to enter Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University in 1881 and was graduated in 1884.

He became a mechanical draughtsman for the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad at Aurora, Ill., then engineer of tests, superintendent of telegraph and finally division superintendent. In 1891 he became divisional master mechanic of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad and from 1893 to 1894 was general superintendent of the Grant Locomotive Works in Chicago, later becoming general manager of the Gibbs Electric Company, of Milwaukee. In 1898, George Westinghouse asked him to accept the position of general manager of the Westinghouse Air Brake Company. Westinghouse and Herr had met in 1886 during a series of air brake tests conducted on the Burlington Rail-

(Continued on Page Five, Col. Five)

'COACH'

Virginia Van Wie

JOHN D. GOLFS WITH GIRL STAR

ORMOND BEACH, Fla., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—John D. Rockefeller, Sr., who celebrates his ninety-third Christmas tomorrow, started his holidays today by playing golf and dispelling rumors he had abandoned the game because of his health. He had not played since his arrival six weeks ago.

Bubbling with his usual good nature, the aged philanthropist appeared on the links in a foursome which included Virginia Van Wie, the national women's golf champion. Rockefeller played two holes through, then slammed the ball at the third green and quit, considering that sufficient exertion for the day.

YULE GREETING

In a brief Yuletide message, the man who has given many millions to benefit his fellow men, said:

"Good will and best wishes of the glad holiday time for all mankind."

He will spend his Christmas quietly, attending church tomorrow morning.

Rockefeller's golf game seemed to be as good as ever. Peering from under an African sun helmet, he gripped his clubs firmly and made nice drives to the first and second greens. With unusual precision, he sank a two-foot putt

(Continued on Page Five, Col. Seven.)

Rain and Warmer, Christmas Promise

Meteorologist W. S. Brotzman's Christmas gift was a prediction of rain and rising temperatures with the mercury somewhere in the 60's today. And no snow.

Ice, which packed the Allegheny River near Franklin, had broken up, reports stated, the ice moving out, raising the river stage two feet.

Vare 'Fit as Fiddle' On 65th Birthday

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—William S. Vare, veteran Philadelphia Republican leader, today observed his sixty-fifth birthday at his seashore home here. He said he feels "fit as a fiddle" and greeted many friends who came to felicitate him.

SUNDAY SHOW 'TICKETS' FOOD

Food only will be accepted for admission to the Sunday benefit show at the Warner Theater today. Protestant charities will share in the food contributions of patrons. Continuous performances will be held from 2 until 11 p. m.

Charitable activities of the institutions to benefit include the Goodwill Industries, St. John's Hospital, Shady Avenue Presbyterian Church and the Millvale Lutheran Church.

The moving picture "The Big Stampede," a Western drama of the covered wagon days, is being shown. Starring in the Vitagraph production are John Wayne and Duke, his so-called miracle horse. Co-starring are Noah Beery, Mae Madison, Luis Alberni and Berton Churchill.

The running times for the feature picture are: 2:00, 3:08, 4:16, 5:24, 6:32, 7:40, 8:48 and 9:56.

Today's is the third Sunday benefit show sponsored by the Warner Theater. Previous donations were given to Jewish and Catholic charities.

The imperative need of food for distribution among the poor was called to public attention in connection with the show.

Today's Sun-Telegraph

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Girl Hurt in Store Fire Married in Hospital Here

On this Christmas day of 1932 it is still possible to report that love conquers all.

Take the case of Erma Devos and Paul Nimal, two young, ambitious persons of McDonald.

A month or so ago they decided they'd be married on Christmas Eve.

Something happened—a fire in the McDonald Tea Company building. Erma was running down the stairs to let the firemen in the building when she fell. Leg ligaments were torn.

Erma was rushed to Presbyterian Hospital. She's been there since, recovering slowly.

Yesterday Paul, a determined young man, gathered together their friends and families, whisked them all over to the hospital and there, at the bedside, Paul and Erma were married.

POPE SETS 1933 FOR HOLY YEAR CELEBRATION

Pontiff Hopes for End to Armaments, War Debts And Economic Problems.

By SEYMOUR BERKSON
Universal Service.

VATICAN CITY, Dec. 24.—Pope Pius XI today gave his Christmas message to the world, adjuring it to seek a way out of its many pressing difficulties by 12 months of communion with the spirit of Christ during a "holy year." The Pontiff set aside the year to mark the nineteenth century of the Savior's death on the cross.

He decreed a world-wide celebration of the centenary from April 2, 1933, to April 2, 1934.

This the Pontiff addressed directly to the 22 cardinals, clad in their red robes, the bishops and other prelates gathered in a semi-circle around his throne in Consistory Hall. Then speaking directly to his Catholic flock, he issued a prayer for world-wide peace, for greater help to the needy and a final reminder that throughout the "holy year" the world should seek in celebration of Christ's supreme sacrifice its road to a "true rebirth."

SPEAKS TO WORLD

Robed in white and seated on his red velvet and gold throne, the Pope spoke into a microphone that transmitted his words to the Vatican City short wave station, whence they were broadcast to the world. In the United States and other distant countries they were audible only to those possessing short wave sets.

Despite his age, the Pope spoke vigorously. Occasionally his voice trembled with emotion, particularly when he named three of the dying year's great sorrows; four of its joys. The Christmas truce his plea effected between Bolivia and Paraguay he listed as one of his joys.

For 30 minutes he spoke and then the cardinals reverently approached his throne one by one, knelt and kissed his hand. Concerning the "holy year," the Pontiff said:

"It will be of great benefit to the world not to hear or talk of conflicts and mistrust, arms and disarmament, debts and reparations, the solving of miseries, both industrial and social. So we must move that this celebration should extend during a full year so as to permit the faithful to obtain the maximum value from prayer and atonement.

"Science is not so sure as believers that 1933 can be identified with the real year of the death of the Savior. We have made inquiries and find that great probabilities favor the years from 1930 to 1933, with weaker reasons for 1934. But, one year more or less detracts nothing from the benefits we

(Continued on Page Four, Column Six.)

Roosevelt Son-in-Law To Quit Wall Street

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Curtis B. Dall, son-in-law of President-elect Roosevelt, plans to retire as a partner in the New York Stock Exchange firm of Goodbody & Co., on January 1, it was learned in Wall street today. Mr. Dall would not comment on his proposed withdrawal and declined to say anything concerning his future plans or whether he would continue as a member of the stock exchange.

He acquired his seat in February, 1930.

Liner Speeding To Aid of Vessel

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(Universal.)—The United Fruit liner Metapan today rushed to the aid of the British steamer Newbrough which is in distress near Kingston, Jamaica, it was reportel in messages received by the Radio Marine Corporation.

Distress calls from the Newbrough said her engine room is flooded. The call said immediate assistance was required.

George BernardShaw On Way to Egypt

JERUSALEM, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—George Bernard Shaw and his wife, on their way around the world aboard the Empress of Britain, left Jerusalem tonight for Egypt.

The noted Irish playwright spent a part of Christmas Eve in Palestine, land of the Nativity, having arrived here earlier in the day.

After remaining in Luxor, Egypt, for two weeks, the Shaws will sail for India.

Eva Tanguay Seeks To Regain Health

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Almost blind and unable to walk without assistance, Eva Tanguay, the "toast" of Broadway a generation ago, was in Hot Springs today to rest and recuperate.

The "I Don't Care" actress secluded herself in an obscure hotel and refused to see interviewers. She arrived late yesterday from Los Angeles.

Gas Overcomes Rescuers Battling to Reach 52 Men Buried by Mine Explosion

Hopes of Finding Victims Alive Dimmed.

WIVES IN TERROR

Huddle at Top of Shaft Awaiting News Below.

MOWEAQUA, Ill., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—They prepared an emergency morgue in this mining town of 1,400 on Christmas Eve.

Fifty-two men, workers in a co-operative mine, were trapped by shale and rock some 700 feet under ground in a coal mine.

Rescue squads, working feverishly in shifts of 20 since morning when an explosion buried the men, struck gas late this afternoon. Driven out, the squads donned gas masks and went back to frantic burrowing in effort to bring the victims alive to the mine opening, nearly a mile from where they were entombed.

GATHER AT PIT

Huddled about the pitmouth were the wives, children and friends of the trapped men, quiet, but fear-stricken. Christmas was completely subdued by tragedy.

John Millhouse, director of the State Department of Mines and Minerals, in charge of the rescue squads, arranged for the emergency morgue in a vacant store. Also they saw to it that the town's tiny 30-bed hospital was ready to receive any who might be rescued.

Millhouse, with several others, had been "down there." He was among the dozen or so overcome with gas and brought outside as rescue squads prodded their way to the tunnel where the men were imprisoned. Once out, Millhouse and his helpers were revived, put on gas masks and went back to their task.

When the explosion occurred, at 8:15 a. m., several workers near the opening heard the rumble and rushed to the open.

ESCAPE CUT OFF

Less fortunate were the 52. Their avenue of escape was cut offff by an avalanche of debris.

The mine has the underground pattern of a large "T." The opening is at the bottom of the "T" and it was somewhere near the intersection with the cross tunnel that the explosion occurred. Dirt, coal and rock obscured the intersection. It was through this wall of debris the rescue workers labored.

A field telephone was set up, to give the underground rescue workers communication with those on the top. Eagerly the waiting crowd jammed near the field telephone.

"What do you hear? What do you hear?"

That was the incessant cry from relatives of the imprisoned men. Always came the answer:

"Nothing."

Yesterday there was a fire in the mine, but, mine officials said, it had nothing to do with the explosion today. The mine was adequately inspected, they said.

RESCUERS ADVANCE

Shortly after 6 p. m., rescue squads tunneled to the intersection and met mute evidence of tragedy. Buried in debris they found two "mine trips," cars used for transportation by miners.

But as hours passed with no signs of life from beneath the ground, Millhouse became pessimistic—unofficially. He wouldn't tell the relatives what he thought, he didn't want to break their forced bravery, but to newspapermen he said:

"I doubt if they'll come out alive."

Said J. E. Hickman, superintendent of the mine:

"There's not a chance."

DOCTORS AT SCENE

Fifteen doctors idled impatiently near the mine entrance, ready to do their best if needed.

Most of the trapped miners were members of the newly organized Progressive Miners Union, opposing the older United Mine Workers organization. But all differences were forgotten in tragedy's presence. Members of the United Mine Workers rushed in from nearby towns to be of help. Some of them went down on rescue work.

Millhouse said if the miners were not rescued alive, the Moweaqua disaster might rank as the second largest in the state's history. The greatest, he said, was at Cherry mine near Peoria Nov. 13, 1909. Some 250 persons lost their lives in that disaster.

Roosevelts—Old, Young—Still Hang Stockings For Santa's Presents

By MRS. FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT
Wife of the President-elect and the next mistress of the White House.

I AM popularly supposed not to be very fond of traditions. In fact, the older members of my family feel that I am rather prone to make too many changes rather than to stick to old customs purely because they are old customs But where Christmas is concerned, I have woven the traditions of my childhood and also of my husband's into our Christmas observance until I think, if there were any changes, our children would object to them greatly.

The United States has so many different strains in its population that there is no such thing as an American way of celebrating Christmas. Some people follow German traditions, some follow English traditions, and when you come upon a French colony you will find them celebrating New Year. Therefore it is not possible to say how any people in this country will celebrate Christmas, and in a way this makes it possible for every individual family to set up its own customs and traditions.

Photo by Underwood & Underwood.
MRS. FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT

On the whole, I think, as a nation, we foster a belief in Santa Claus amongst the children by having Santa Claus in the big department stores when they have their toy exhibits for Christmas, and the Salvation Army, with its people on every corner before Christmas, keeps the figure of Santa Claus constantly before the children.

There is less religious significance attached to Christmas in this country than in most European countries. Comparatively few people go to midnight mass even in our big cities, and yet in almost every European capital the churches on Christmas Eve are thronged with people. I suppose, being a materialistic nation, we think more of the Christmas presents than we do of the Great Gift of the Christ Child which started the religious observance of Christmas many years ago.

I, personally, as a young girl, remember as very beautiful the midnight mass at the Church of the Madeleine in Paris and in St. Peter's in Rome. Two years ago in the Protestant Cathedral in Albany, after walking through almost deserted streets, I enjoyed the carols of the choir boys and the service of lights which made the church a very lovely thing to walk into from the snowy world without, and started Christmas day with a spirit which one really should have—"Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" filling one's memory as one walked out into a peaceful world.

Find Inspiration in Carol

ONE OF THE traditions which we have always kept grew out of my husband's school life. The rector's father would come up before the boys left school for home and read to the school Dickens' Christmas Carol. As I had been brought up to love that particular story, we established a rule that on Christmas Eve we read this story aloud, my husband being allowed to cut it so that it could be read in whatever time was at our disposal. As soon as the children grew old enough to listen they were allowed to sit up.

We felt that this story taught a lesson of what Christmas and the Christmas spirit should be. To be sure, it deals with the material side, but it points a moral which we should all learn young—that it is not so much the receiving of presents as the giving of presents which makes of Christmas a joyous occasion.

It is difficult for little children not to have their whole ideas centered on what they themselves are going to receive, and yet from every standpoint they should learn when young that the joy of seeing others happy is the deepest joy of the day.

Still Hang Up Stockings

AFTER THE STORY was ended, the children were given their supper, and before they went to bed we would all go either to their father's bedroom or mine, whichever had the largest fireplace, and hang up their stockings. In spite of growing up, these stockings still continue to be hung!

Nowadays the grandchildren hang them first; the mothers and fathers hang them, too, and still we wait until all the children have gone to bed before my husband and I, with his mother, fill the stockings hanging by the fireplace. And since our children have been old enough, we often find in the morning that in some mysterious way stockings have appeared in the night for the grown-ups who

(Continued on Page Four, Col. Four.)

No Paper Tomorrow

The Sun-Telegraph will not be issued on Monday, Christmas Day.

Council May Reduce Municipal Expenditures Further During Coming Year

ACTION LIKELY IF ESTIMATED REVENUES FAIL

Disregarded Deficit of $1,750,000 Threatens To Create Obstacles.

That further reductions in city expenditures in addition to the $4,100,000 cut in the city budget approved by the finance committee of City Council, will be made next year if revenues fail to come in as estimated, has been revealed by President of Council John S. Herron.

In providing for appropriations of $21,100,000 for 1933, the majority in Council has disregarded the deficit of $1,750,000 with the expressed hope that delinquent tax collections next year under the new partial payment plan will be large enough to absorb the shortage.

OPTIMISTIC VIEW

They have also taken an optimistic view of anticipated current tax collections, figuring 78 per cent collections, the same as this year, as against 77.5 per cent figured by the Citizens' Tax Committee.

No large increases are reported in the estimated revenues except $20,000 in traffic tag receipts.

That this budget will be a year-round affair with Council was indicated by Herron when he said:

"We will watch carefully throughout the year the appropriations so that we will be able to conduct the affairs of the city in such a way that there will be no deficit."

In leaving the deficit out of the budget, Council merely went a step farther than the Citizens' Tax Committee, which had recommended that only one-third of it be included.

Whether the three independent councilmen, Robert Garland, P. J. McArdle and Charles Anderson, will vote for the plan of balancing the budget submitted by the majority in Council when it comes up for final passage Tuesday has not been indicated.

TIME FOR STUDY

All three did not vote on the bills in Finance Committee, the vote being five for and none against. All three said they had not had sufficient opportunity to study the program worked out by the majority.

The salaries of the Mayor, the city asssessors and elected officials were beyond the power of Council to change, but it was hinted that a voluntary reduction would be desirable.

City Hall buzzed with activity yesterday as efforts were made to restore some of the 900 jobs which Council had taken from the payroll.

Council took $1,585,000 out of the budget in salary and wage eliminations and $1,545,000 as the result of a 16⅔ per cent salary cut and a reduction in the labor rate to 45 cents per hour.

ALL TAKE CUT

Every department in the city took the cut, although arrangements were made to shield the lower-priced employes in the Controller's office at the expense, however, of those receiving the higher salaries in that office.

Carnegie Library will be allowed to distribute its payroll reductions as its officials see fit. The reduction in the library fund as it stands is $89,000, with a $15,000 Carnegie Museum fund eliminated.

The job-cutting in the Bureau of Police included 106 jobs; in the Detective Bureau, 41 jobs; in the Bureau of Fire, 65 jobs. There are 40 inspectors out in the various inspection services.

In the Department of Public Works all of the 224 jobs taken out by Director Edward G. Lang remain out of the budget. The position of superintendent of grounds and building in the Recreation Division, held by Justus Schroedel, chairman of the Twenty-fourth Ward, has not been put back.

PUBLIC WORKS

Council made no additional payroll cuts in the Public Works Department, but did make further in appropriations such as to provide for the partial replacement of horses by trucks in the Bureau of Highways and Sewers.

The Mental Health Clinic, which for a time had been apparently cut down to one employe, has been allowed to continue with a doctor and a worker.

The position of Henry Jordan, a former Ward Chairman, in the Bureau of Weights and Measures, has been taken out along with two other inspectors.

The City Home and Hospitals at Mayview received a lump salary and wage cut of $90,600.

Nineteen employes of the City Home and Hospital at Mayview who have husbands or wives on the Mayview payroll will be discharged Saturday by Dr. James S. Hammers, superintendent.

The $42,872 milk fund in the Bureau of Child Welfare has been taken out with the understanding that the work of milk distribution will be carried on by the Allegheny County Emergency Association.

The garbage and rubbish appropriation has been cut $65,550 to $1,350,000, based on the lower tonnage collected this year. The light schedule has also been reduced $80,200.

As to the discharge of detectives, police and firemen, Public Safety Director James M. Clark announced he would name the first unlucky group Tuesday.

Clark made no secret of his disappointment in the reduction. And Mayor Kline yesterday also was quoted as being "sick at heart" over the dismissal of the city employes.

KILLED

KIDNAPED—Miss Rose Gendler, Rock Island (Ill.) girl kidnaped, slain, left in a sack on a river's ice. Clues lead to Pittsburgh. This is an International News Photograph Service picture.

'SACK DEATH' PROBED HERE

Homicide detectives last night were prepared to question the Pittsburgh men friends of pretty Rose Gendler, salesgirl and choir singer murdered in Rock Island, Ill.

A notebook found in the girl's clothes contained the Pittsburgh names, the Rock Island authorities reported. The names were kept secret.

Rose's body, stuffed in a burlap bag, was hurled from a bridge onto the ice of Rock River at Rock Island.

The authorities professed to see in a ransom note addressed to the girl's stepfather, Jacob Mark, a similarity to the ransom note sent in the Lindbergh baby kidnaping.

20 Pairs Reach Reno For Holiday Nuptials

RENO, Nev., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Christmas Eve in this gay divorce capital will be the wedding night for more than 20 California couples who arrived today by train and automobile from coast points to escape the license delay in their home state.

Five persons from outside Nevada will observe Christmas with divorce decrees granted today.

Garners Entertain Texans at Dinner

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Speaker John N. Garner, of the House, and Mrs. Garner, who have broken precedents by doing virtually no official entertaining, couldn't keep up their record over Christmas.

They invited several friends, mostly Texas members of the House and their wives, to eat Christmas dinner with them.

Lloyd Names New Fleet Commodore

BREMEN, Germany, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Capt. Ludwig Ziegenbein was promoted today to the post of commodore of the North German Lloyd fleet, in place of Capt. Nicolaus Johnson, who died recently.

THE WEATHER

The Forecast.

Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia: Partly cloudy, slightly warmer Sunday; slightly colder Sunday night; Monday partly cloudy and colder.

Hourly Temperatures Saturday.

12 midnight	51	1 p. m.	60
1 a. m.	51	2 p. m.	62
2 a. m.	51	3 p. m.	62
3 a. m.	51	4 p. m.	62
4 a. m.	51	5 p. m.	60
5 a. m.	51	6 p. m.	59
6 a. m.	51	7 p. m.	59
7 a. m.	51	8 p. m.	58
8 a. m.	51	9 p. m.	60
9 a. m.	53	10 p. m.	60
10 a. m.	54		
11 a. m.	57		
12 noon	59		

Sunrise today .. 7:44 Sunset today .. 4:57

The following data for yesterday have been compiled from the official records of the local office of the U. S. Weather Bureau:

8 a. m...	51	99	SE	9 Rain.
Noon...	56	81	SE	14 Cloudy.
8 p. m...	58	80	SE	18 Clear.

Temperature and Precipitation.

	1931	1930	1929	1928	1927	1926	1925	1924
High.	62	60	29	70	48	42	47	34
Low.	51	44	20	41	26	19	27	25
Mean.	56	52	24	51	36	23	42	30
Precp.	.05	.43	.00	.03	.00	.00	.05	.04

Bulletin.

Observations taken by the United States Weather Bureau

Station.	Temp. H.	L.	Pre-cip.	Station.	Temp. H.	L.	Pre-cip.
Abilene	66	40	.00	Louisville	68	58	.16
Atlanta	64	48	.56	Memphis	64	58	.00
Bismarck	22	16	.00	Miami	78	74	.00
Boise	38	34	.10	Minneapolis	32	22	.38
Boston	46	38	.00	Montgomery	72	60	.78
Buffalo	52	36	.01	Nashville	70	58	.22
Chicago	58	38	.32	N. Orleans	68	58	.10
Cleveland	62	40	.08	New York	50	38	.00
Columbus	64	52	.04	Oklahoma	60	42	.00
Denver	40	20	.00	Omaha	46	32	.16
D. Moines	40	32	.58	Parkersbg	68	50	.04
Detroit	58	34	.10	Parry Sd.	56	50	.24
Duluth	32	16	.08	P'delphia	50	42	.00
Elkins	66	50	.02	Phoenix	58	42	.00
Harrisbg	44	38	.00	Pittsburgh	62	50	.02
Helena	24	28	.00	Raleigh	68	50	.00
Huron	28	16	.00	St. Louis	68	56	.02
Indpolis	64	54	.20	S. L. City	30	24	.00
Jacksnvle	78	64	.00	San Ant.	72	44	.00
Kan. City	50	38	.46	Tampa	82	66	.00
Knoxville	62	46	.00	Wash'gton	50	42	.00
L. Angeles	60	48	.00	Winnipeg	22	18	.00

15,000 GIVEN YULE PARDONS BY HINDENBURG

Pensions of Injured Vets, Widows Restored; Police Guard Against Food Riots.

By KARL H. VON WIEGAND
Universal Service.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—President von Hindenburg played Santa Claus today to 15,000 political prisoners who were given their freedom as a Christmas gift from the government under an amnesty decree of the Von Schleicher cabinet.

Despite all the Christmas spirit that was abroad, however, police detachments patrolled shopping centers as a precaution against plundering of food shops by hunger marchers from the outskirts of the city.

The president's decree also made many thousands of war invalids and widows happy by restoring pensions which had been reduced by the former Von Papen ministry.

Von Hindenburg and Chancellor von Schleicher issued a joint appeal to the German people to help hundreds of thousands of unemployed youths who are compelled to remain idle during the winter.

They proclaimed a new emergency plan affecting all youths up to 25 years of age, appropriating $2,125,000 to provide a war meal daily in exchange for four hours of collective training, work and sports, proclaiming:

"Keep the minds and bodies of unemployed youth healthy to stimulate comradeship and self-help."

Silesian fishermen presented von Hindenburg with a fat nine-pound carp, a favorite German Christmas food. The President presided at the Christmas coffee party of the palace help, from state secretaries down to charwomen.

He distributed hundreds of presents and received many drawings by children of himself, in which his mustache was most conspicuous.

OAKMONT PLOT SUSPECT HELD

Accused of writing letters demanding two Oakmont men leave $800 under a tree in Plum Township last night, David McCallum, of 804 Oakmont avenue, Oakmont, was arrested by Oakmont police yesterday. The police said they found similar letters in his house demanding $1,000 from each of the intended victims.

The letter-writer threatened he would put the homes of William Stewart, Dogwood alley, and William Anderson, Elm way, "in strings" unless each placed $400 under the designated tree. The men, holders of the garbage disposal contract in Oakmont, notified police.

Police Chief Charles Helwig and Lieut. Edward Helwig, brothers, obtained McCallum's written application for the garbage contract, made several years ago, and comparison of the handwriting with that of the extortion letters disclosed McCallum wrote the letter, they said.

After the police found the letters in McCallum's home he admittd the plot, they said.

Britain Ships U. S. $4,850,000 in Gold

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Just over £1,000,000 in gold bullion (About $4,850,000), a portion of Britain's war debt to America, was shipped on the Lancastria, sailing from Liverpool today.

NO SUIT

SHE PAYS—Dainty Peggy Udell, Broadway showgirl, who forestalled court action by paying Frederick Hansen $15 to buy a new pair of glasses. Her husband, Actor Peter Michon, and Hansen fist-fought and Peggy angrily stamped on his spectacles.

PARIS MUST PAY BEFORE PARLEY ON DEBT ISSUE

Hoover Regime Shunts Crisis To Roosevelt; Report From Edge Studied.

By WILLIAM P. FLYTHE
Universal Servic.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Efforts of France to reopen war debt negotiations with this country will depend upon payment of her defaulted obligation of $19,000,000 due December 15, it was learned today in official quarters.

This was stated as a long report from Walter E. Edge, American ambassador to France, relating his conversation with Paul-Boncour, French premier, was received here. Secretary of State Stimson studied the report, but would make no comment.

UP TO ROOSEVELT

The administration is understood already to have informed France if it has anything tangible to propose the matter would be forwarded to Gov. Roosevelt. A high administration official declared:

"There is nothing more to say.

"We cannot do anything more without the consent of the incoming administration. If anything which we cannot now anticipate arises we will handle it. But, we cannot make any commitments. If France wishes to pay we will be glad to put the $19,000,000 in the Treasury.

"As soon as we have any information from France it will be transmitted to Gov. Roosevelt."

President Hoover has sidetracked the debt problem and is now fishing in southern waters where he will remain until after the new year.

EDGE TO SEE PREMIER

PARIS, Dec. 24.—U. S. Ambassador Walter E. Edge will shortly visit Premier Paul-Boncour to acquaint him with Washington's definite attitude regarding the past due $19,000,000 French war debt payment, it was learned today.

Ambassador Edge transmitted the substance of his talk yesterday with Paul-Boncour to Washington and a reply from Secretary of State Stimson will at once be taken by Edge to the Premier.

French political circles declare this next move is up to Washington, and one of the premier's supporters declared:

"The premier showed frankness in visiting Ambassador Edge, and did not hide the fact that he sought guidance on what course France should pursue for the purpose of cleaning up a 'mutually disagreeable situation.'

"Premier Paul-Boncour asked Ambassador Edge's personal advice on what move France might make in order to reopen negotiations with the object of eventual payment of the past due installment, and at the same time appease French parliament."

Washington's reply is expected to give the premier new material with which he may approach a debt discussion with the Chamber of Deputies.

Duce Pardons Woman Who Plotted Death

ROME, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The King, at Premier Mussolini's suggestion, today pardoned Margherita Blaha, who was sentenced to serve 30 years in connection with a plot against Il Duce for which her lover, Domenico Bovone, was executed by shooting in the back June 17.

Bovone was implicated in the plot by Angelo Sbardellotto, who confessed that he had intended tossing a bomb at the premier at a ceremony in honor of Garibaldi.

Zelienople Motorist Killed in Upset

When his car overturned on a slippery part of Route 19, two miles from home, Walter Malchesky, 25, of Zelienople, was fatally injured last night.

Today

(Continued from Page One.)

quently to consult fortune tellers, and as a consequence left much printed trash in his strong box, in addition to real values.

OUR PRESENT needless troubles will pass, since they are caused by a stupid selfishness that makes impossible distribution of the nation's surplus wealth.

And, science, which is the technical name for knowledge, will give men all they need. But, making them think clearly, and, freeing them of the many superstitions that hold them back, will be a long, slow process.

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CATHERINE VARIETY'S CHRISTMAS

HAPPY DAY—Little Miss Catherine Variety Sheridan, the baby adopted by the Variety Club, pictured in her Christmas party annually tendered by members at the clubhouse in William Penn way. This is a Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph picture.

CHILD ADOPTED BY CLUB FETED

Catherine V. Sheridan, who was adopted by the Variety Club, was the hostess of a Christmas party yesterday at the club. Her guests were the members and their children. Santa Claus came running down the steps, due to the lack of a chimney with a pack over his shoulder filled with peppermint sticks.

Surrounding the tree were dolls, one sent from Japan, and toys of every description. On the tree itself, there was one lone present, which was a list of money, which Catherine had received from out-of-town celebrities.

Catherine will spend the Christmas holidays with John H. Harris, honorary life president of the Variety Club, at his penthouse in the Royal Yorke apartments.

GUNMAN ROBS STORE, FLEES

The Brackmann drug store, Rochelle and Georgia avenues, Knoxville, was held up by a lone robber yesterday. With a gun he held the proprietor, George Brackmann, and a customer, B. M. Jolliffe, of Zara street, at bay and escaped with about $50 from two cash registers. As he ran from the store he was chased by a pedestrian.

Mrs. Eva R. Sickeler, Sewickley, was robbed of her purse containing $25 yesterday by two boys for whom she stopped her car at Columbus avenue and St. Ives street. She said the youths hailed her and she stopped to give them a lift into town.

Three armed men held up the motorman of a McKeesport-Wilmerding street car early yesterday morning and stole $20 in tokens. Paul T. Tabble, motorman, said the men boarded the car in State street, McKeesport. The holdup occurred at Burkholder's stop. Two passengers on the car were not disturbed.

Boy Skater Drowns, Rescuers Injured

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Two boys went sliding on the ice of an inlet of the Harlem ship canal today—and the ice broke.

One boy was drowned, the other is in a serious condition and the men who tried desperately to rescue them are in hospitals.

The pre-Christmas tragedy occurred in Inwood Hill Park, Upper Manhattan. Reports that 35 child skaters had broken through the ice brought police emergency wagons, fire trucks and ambulances from two hospitals.

Happy New Year If That's Not Too Far Ahead

By ARTHUR 'BUGS' BAER

We wish all our readers a Merry Christmas.

Also a Happy New Year if you don't think we are looking too far ahead.

Things are quiet politically along the Potomac, the Rhine and the Erie Canal. The boys are home with their families and their war maps.

But, in view of recent congressional roll calls, we are optimistic, dated as of March 4, 1933.

We finally realize that this Congress is in the morbid process of junking itself. On every oral vote for anything it has developed nothing but a bad cough.

The Democrats don't intend to help the Republicans who are split into small lots like a real estate boom.

Nevertheless, we wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year with the privilege of taking up the option.

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Church Dry Rally Called for March 7

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—A national conference of church leaders, under Methodist sponsorship, has been called to meet in Washington, March 7 "to consider the present temperance situation," it is announced by the Rev. Edwin H. Hughes, resident Methodist bishop of Washington. Bishop Hughes said:

"Those who think that prohibition is going out of the Constitution by default are ignorant of the formidable reserves which we can and will draw. We have not yet made use of one tithe of the leadership and influence available."

Vets to Honor Mate At Funeral Tuesday

A military funeral for John Kelly, who died yesterday at his home, Glassport, will be held under the auspices of Hunt Camp, Spanish War Veterans, assisted by Gregg Camp of McKeesport, Tuesday afternoon.

Kelly, an active member of the Hunt Camp, served as a Marine from 1896 to 1901, his first engagement having been on the U. S. S. Brooklyn, at the battle of Santiago. Kelly also took part in the Philippine insurrection and the Boxer campaign.

SOCIETY WOMAN LEAPS TO DEATH

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—After a struggle with her nurse, Mrs. Bedell H. Harned, a social registerite, jumped to her death today from a bedroom window of her eleventh floor apartment on West Fifty-eighth street.

Mrs. Harned, who was 57 and for years was regarded as one of the best dressed women of the smart set, had been suffering from a nervous ailment for the last few years.

As she darted towards the window today, her nurse, Gloria Olsen, restrained her, but Mrs. Harned broke away and threw herself out.

DEC. 25 JUST ANOTHER WORK DAY IN RUSSIA

Christmas Symbols Found Only in Foreign Homes; Churches to Be Destroyed.

MOSCOW, Dec. 24.—(Universal.)—Santa Claus made few visits this night before Christmas in Soviet Russia.

December 25 is just another working day to the Soviet proletariat, and they can't loaf in peril of losing jobs, ration cards, quarters and other privileges.

Nowhere in the Soviet Union, except in the homes of foreigners can the symbols of Christmas be found. Sale of Christmas trees, wreaths and tinsel is forbidden. Yuletide feasts are impossible.

No caroling citizens are abroad tonight. Those on the street are mainly homeless and hungry who shuffle aimlessly and wearily through the deep snow, seeking shelter from the penetrating Arctic winds and assuagement of the pangs of hunger.

Fiery vodka is quelling yearning in some squalid homes where the "day off" falls on the world's Christmas day.

Elsewhere the apostles of "the union of the militant godless" are exhorting gatherings to take part in sacrilegious activities which are intensified annually at Christmas and Easter.

Tomorrow the godless will celebrate Christmas, before dutifully cheering thousands, by destroying a number of Orthodox churches.

There will be services in some churches that remain for the Soviet tolerates all religions, but encourages activities against the church.

Tomorrow only foreigners and a few new-fashioned "heretics" will demonstrate that "God is in his heaven" and worship on the day of the birth of Jesus.

2 STUDENTS DIE ON TRIPS HOME

WRENS, Ga., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—One midshipman from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., was killed and five others were injured here today when an automobile bringing them home for Christmas visits crashed into a train standing on a crossing in a dense fog.

John Allen Smith, of Albany, Ga., was killed.

BEDFORD, Pa., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Returning to his home in Bedford for Christmas, William Clair Burkett, 17, a student in Mercersburg Academy, was killed today when his automobile crashed into a pole. A companion, Robert Bruening, was slightly hurt.

WHY WORRY?

There are many more *constructive* occupations for the mind, and *certainty* is always better than *guessing*. This is especially true of your eyesight. It's always better to *know* than *guess*.

John Hughes Co. Service has removed the *doubt* from *many thousand minds*.

We examine your eyes and fit the glasses.

John Hughes Co. Inc.

641 LIBERTY AVENUE

Kappels After-Xmas Klearance Specials

SUPREME

• in Perfection • Sentiment • Style • Value!

Special for Tuesday and Wednesday

For Engagement
11 Diamonds
$52.50
25c Down—$1 Weekly

Charming modern design in 18-K solid white gold. Large fine quality blue white diamond surrounded by ten fine cut side diamonds. No. 25.

Lowest Cash Store Prices Guaranteed

5 Diamonds
$34.50
25c Down—50c Weekly

Five-diamond ring of exceptional beauty. Each diamond is fine cut and first quality. 18-K solid white gold mounting. No. 45.

See These Specials in Our Windows

2-Diamond Baguette
$12.95
Regular $27.50 Value

25c Down, 50c Weekly

The very last word in smartness and style. Genuine baguette watch set with two well matched sparkling diamonds. Guaranteed accurate and dependable. Band included. No. 21.

East Liberty Store Open Evenings. Others Mon., Wed. and Sat. Eves.

Mail orders promptly filled on our regular easy kredit terms. Our new, large catalog will be sent Free on request.

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109-107 Sixth Street Next to ALVIN

EAST LIBERTY STORE
6103 Penn Avenue
at Sheridan

NORTH SIDE STORE
405 Federal Street
Near Boggs & Buhl

Rainbow Here Heralds Christmas Eve, Masses, Carols Usher Holiday

CHARITY GROUPS PROVIDE MEALS, GIFTS TO NEEDY

Orphanage and Hospital Children Not Forgotten As Santa Makes Rounds.

Christmas Eve came to Pittsburgh last night, tinted by a rainbow as glorious as it was unexpected. The great ribbons of color arched from the north to the southeastern sky until they faded into winter's early darkness.

It heralded the Night of the Children, who as they slipped off to bed, halted only for a look for the Star of Bethlehem.

There was the tread of countless heavy feet on the pavements. Some came from the shops, bundle-laden, weary, happy people. Others moved onward to church.

Candles and holly, red ribbon and mistletoe appeared on a thousand doorways, and from the curtained windows came slits of silver radiance, from so many lighted Christmas trees.

Bells from the spires rang out "Adeste Fidelis" and "Holy Night," choirs chanted their praises to the Messiah.

And little forms twisted disturbingly in bed—their sleep broken with the illusory noises of Santa, his reindeer and sleigh and bells.

Joyful observance of the Nativity in all churches began at midnight, with numerous Catholic masses. The Christmas day was greeted in the small hours this morning by trumpeters and carol singers and candlelight services in many Protestant churches. Countless children's pageants, tableaux and entertainments are scheduled in churches this evening.

TREAT FOR ORPHANS

A Christmas treat and entertainment will be given to children at St. Paul's Orphan Asylum by the Chartiers Council, Knights of Columbus, at 2 p. m. tomorrow.

The annual Christmas observance of the Pittsburgh Goodwill Industries will be observed this afternoon in the chapel, Liberty avenue and Twenty-eighth street. Many needy persons will be cheered by gifts from the Pittsburgh Association for the Improvement of the Poor, and thousands of homeless men and women today will be served turkey dinners at 1001 Webster avenue and 428 Duquesne way. A Christmas entertainment will be held tonight.

In addition to the distribution of cards for Christmas baskets to approximately 10,000 families in Allegheny county, officials of the Salvation Army were hosts yesterday to the "most destitute thousand" children at a Christmas party in the headquarters auditorium, 427 Boulevard of the Allies. The children were selected by workers in the relief department as the most needy.

They were given clothing and requisition orders on neighborhood grocers for baskets of food.

TWIN SANTAS

Twin Kris Kringles, appearing as "Mutt and Jeff," will distribute gifts and furnish entertainment to more than 500 North Side children and their parents at the annual Christmas party of the Volunteers of America, Sandusky and North Diamond streets, on Wednesday night. The 150 children cared for daily at the nursery, 500 West North avenue, will be honor guests.

Members of the Junior Red Cross for the past several days have been distributing gifts, including thousands of small children's garments, made at work sections and in spare time, to the needy.

A Christmas party will feature the weekly luncheon of the Pittsburgh Advertising Club in the William Penn Hotel Tuesday. Children of members will be guests.

At least 2,800 men, women and children will spend Christmas day in Pittsburgh hospitals. Of these, about 500 are children. All of those who condition permits, however, will enjoy the day in the midst of garlands and gifts.

HOMESTEAD FEEDS 1,500

No one in Homestead need go without a real Christmas dinner, Burgess John J. Cavanaugh said today as final arrangements were made to feed more than 1,500 persons tomorrow. Two spacious halls have been hired for the occasion. The halls are Sokol Hall, at Fifth avenue and Ann street, and the Clark Memorial Baptist Church social rooms, at Thirteenth avenue and Glenn street.

Scores of volunteer workers will begin serving turkey dinners at noon. Santa Claus will be present at both halls to give presents to the children and take charge of the entertainment.

Boy Playing Santa At School Burned

YORK, Pa., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—While enacting the role of Santa Claus in a school play, Louis Neff, 10, of Yoe, near here, was burned severely today as his clothing became ignited at a fireplace.

Two teachers, Miss Grace Manfold and Miss Pauline Seaks, carried the boy out of the room and extinguished the fire by rolling him in the snow. Miss Seaks was burned about the hands.

Women Will Hold Party on Thursday

The annual Christmas party of the Pittsburgh Female College Association will be held next Thursday, instead of Tuesday as reported. It will be held in the Woman's City Club. Mrs. Annie Marshall Davis is chairman, and the program will include piano and vocal selections and other entertainment.

MERRY CHRISTMAS! SANTA AT CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

Ada Easton, 13 — Miss Margaret Seifert

Miss Marion Gaylord — Dorothy Eckert, 6 — Paul Rusko, 4 — Regina Beard, 6

HOSPITAL PARTY—The Misses Gaylord and Seifert, social workers, as they gave a Christmas party at Children's Hospital for tiny patients unable to go home to meet Santa Claus on the hearth. This is a Sun-Telegraph picture.

HOOVER FAILS TO CATCH FISH

WITH PRESIDENT HOOVER OFF OSSABAW ISLAND, IN OSSABAW SOUND, Ga., Dec. 24.—(Universal)—Under warm Georgia skies, President and Mrs. Hoover and a party of guests, out for a winter holiday, celebrated Christmas eve with an oyster roast and an informal party aboard the Commerce Department boat Sequoia tonight.

The Sequoia tied up at Ossabaw island in Ossabaw sound and the oyster roast was held on the estate of H. N. Torry, of Detroit.

Mr. Hoover's luck was bad during the afternoon, and two hours of fishing went unrewarded. His companion, Gus Ohman, known as the "King of Daufuskie Island" in the Savannah river, taken along as a guide, caught two, a sheepshead and a drumfish.

The President left Savannah about 9:30 and after a three hour journey through interminable windings of creeks and lagoons of the section, reached Ossabaw island. He started fishing about 2:30, and used one of the numerous inlets, which lead from the sound to the sea.

Tomorrow the Sequoia will move down towards St. Catherine's island, using the Florida pass, through Bear river.

Mother and Child Molested by Thief

Mrs. John F. Burke, of 1 Arcena street, was struck in the face late yesterday, and her daughter, Martha May, 4, knocked down by a Negro, who escaped with her purse. Mrs. Burke, carrying Christmas packages and accompanied by her daughter and a niece, Margaret Connell, 6, was returning home from shopping, when the Negro molested her at Epiphany and Fullerton streets.

The First Christmas

LUKE II:1-16.

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (*And* this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David,)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife . . . .

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this *shall be* a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying:

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men . . . . .

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

16 ROOSEVELTS IN YULE PARTY

HYDE PARK, N. Y., Dec. 24.—(Universal.)—President-elect and Mrs. Roosevelt arrived at their home, Krumelbow, tonight to find the entire family assembled for Christmas celebration.

The Roosevelts motored down from Albany. It was raining steadily at Albany, but the weather was clear when they arrived. The blanket of snow, which covered the estate last week, was mostly gone.

The entourage included a heavy truck piled high with Christmas gifts which arrived at the executive mansion for members of the family.

The Governor motored from Albany after attending a Christmas party at the mansion for 60 orphan girls. He will return there Monday, for a conference with Norman H. Davis, American delegate to the Geneva disarmament conference.

try's representatives on the committee arranging for the spring economic conference in London.

Sixteen members of the Roosevelt family, representing four generations, will celebrate Christmas together tomorrow. The only one missing will be Bill Roosevelt, infant son of Elliott Roosevelt, the governor's second oldest son.

Little "Sissie" Dall, the governor's granddaughter, will be absent from the family circle. She has contracted chickenpox and must spend the holiday in her room.

Holiday Fete Set By Chartiers Knights

Chartiers Council, Knights of Columbus, will hold a holiday fete Wednesday night in the Knights of Columbus Home and St. Philip's School, Crafton. Dancing, games, and a special entertainment are planned.

District Deputy Edward Lee Bladel is general chairman. His aides are Howard Earl, John C. Suehr, Laurence O'Toole, Albert M. Sehn, Charles V. Wilt, A. J. Dudley, James L. Shaughnessy, Paul Volk, A. J. McFarlin and J. P. Killeen.

FATHER TELLS HOW CHILD DIED IN 'DEVIL' RITES

Held With Two Preachers For Murder; Prayed as Pair 'Treated' Cripple.

LINDEN, Tex., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Because he watched his crippled daughter die while two fanatical preachers allegedly were performing "divine healing" rites they believed would exorcise a "devil" responsible for her affliction, Sherman Clayton, backwoodsman, was held today on a murder charge.

Clayton readily told officers of the strange ceremony when arrested late yesterday at the rural community, 10 miles west of Linden, where his 5-year-old child, Bernice, died.

He said the preacher brothers, Paul Oakley and Coy Oakley, who likewise have been charged with the slaying, had prayed for the cure of his child. Bernice had been paralyzed due to an attack of infantile paralysis more than two years ago. Clayton explained:

"I didn't interfere when they were working with her on the floor because I didn't have my mind on the child. I was praying and had my mind on the Lord.

"The Oakleys told me she was in a heaveniy-ordained coma. Paul said she was under God's power and if I left her alone she would be all right. It was hours before I realized she was dead."

Sheriff Nat Curtright disclosed a statement purportedly signed by Paul Oakley in which the preacher is quoted as admitting the child died with his hands on her throat. The statement allegedly said:

"I thought God sent me to heal the child, but the devil killed her through me. I thought it was God working through me, but after she was dead God told me I was deceived, that it was the devil."

In his jail cell Paul Oakley yelled repeatedly: "I'm God!" or "I'm the devil!" He gave his age as 20. His brother is 25.

'Siberia' Convicts To Give First Show

DANNEMORA, N. Y., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Inmates of the isolated Clinton Prison, known to the underworld as "Siberia," will stage a Christmas minstrel show tomorrow, the first ever directed and acted by convicts at Dannemora.

"English Harry" Wallem, who gained notoriety by having himself nailed inside a packing case in an unsuccessful attempt to escape from Auburn Prison several months ago, is staging the show, with the sanction of Warden Thomas H. Murphy. Thirty-three inmates will appear in the cast.

Turkey Leads Chase on Hill, Loses in End

In the center of the Wylie avenue district a turkey hunt enlivened the afternoon for street crowds, police and Duquesne Light Company employes yesterday.

A gobbler had an hour of freedom before being brought back to a Wylie avenue poultry market.

The bird escaped when a crate was opened to show him to a prospective buyer, took to the air and perched on the light wires.

A police radio car summoned company employes, and as the crowd increased, a power company man climbed a pole. Just as he grabbed at the gobbler, it flew to a tree. As a volunteer climbed toward his perch, he winged to a roof top.

There, another volunteer grasped some tail feathers, and although the gobbler escaped, his flight was made so erratic by the loss of the feathers, he "cracked up," and was captured to be borne back to the market.

NEW LINDY CLUE GETS CREDENCE

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Police Commissioner Edward P. Mulrooney announced today that he had received a letter which "seems to come from an important person" offering information concerning the Lindbergh baby kidnaping. The letter read:

"For personal and divers reasons I prefer to remain at this writing unknown. However, if you will announce through the press that you will agree to my terms I shall reveal important information concerning the Lindbergh case."

Mulrooney said that since the kidnaping last March he had received at least three letters a week concerning the crime, but he evidently attached importance to the letter made public today. He said:

"This letter seems to come from an important person, and I will agree to whatever proposition he may offer."

Explosion Damages Home in Jeannette

JEANNETTE, Pa., Dec. 24.—An explosion of mysterious origin early today partly wrecked the home of D. Kanjo, Railroad and Eighth streets. The home immediately burst into flames.

Kanjo and his family left yesterday for New Kensington.

Firemen saved part of the building.

Fire Chief Thomas Milburn made a thorough investigation but was unable to determine the cause of the explosion.

DENTIST'S NOTE HELD CLUE IN WOMAN KILLING

Missing Man Believed To Have Leaped to His Death in Mississippi.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—After 30 hours' investigation of the slaying of Mrs. Josephine Stark Elder, 71, Chief of Police Joseph Gerk said tonight he believed the elderly woman was slain by her dentist, Dr. Squire P. Bevier, 60, in a frenzy of rage during a quarrel over the quality of dental work he did for her.

Chief Gerk said he also thought the dentist ended his life by jumping into the Mississippi river from the municipal bridge.

The theory of a quarrel over a dental plate made by Dr. Bevier was strenghtened when Conway Elder, son of the slain woman, and former judge of the Missouri Supreme Court, said his mother was dissatisfied with Dr. Bevier's work. When she left home for his office Thursday she said she intended to have the dentist "make it right," Elder said.

EASILY ANGERED

Friends of Mrs. Elder said that despite her age she was able to express herself in biting English when aroused. An acquaintance of Dr. Bevier said he was easily aroused to anger.

The finding of her battered body in Dr. Bevier's office yesterday, and the unexpected appearance of Dr. Bevier at his home Thursday with scratches on his face, a bruise under his eye, and a torn necktie, gave evidence Mrs. Elder had put up a fight for her life.

A note was found in the dentist's desk which read in part:

"This d—n blackmailer got hers—me for the river."

Upon this note Chief Gerk based his theory the dentist drowned himself.

SEES MAN'S LEAP

A toll collector on the municipal bridge told police a truck driver reported a man leaped from the bridge into the river yesterday. The truck driver's name was not known and police were seeking him tonight. The truck driver said the man wore a brown hat and coat, which corresponded with the description of Dr. Bevier's clothing. No report of a body in the river was received today, police said.

Police were informed today by officers at Greenville, Ill., that John Ossola, restaurant proprietor at Pocahontas, Ill., saw a man who resembled newspaper pictures of Dr. Bevier in his restaurant last night. Ossola said:

"That man was here about 8:30 last night. He was with the driver of a truck that runs from St. Louis to Detroit."

Genuine All-Over Alligators!
Genuine All-Over Reptiles!

Imagine!

Nothing like these shoe values ever before known! BURT'S new store brings you brand-new Winter and Advance Spring styles at an almost unbelievable price. Come and see for yourself why thrifty women are crowding this store.

$1.95 All One Price

Sizes 2½ to 10 AAA to C

GENUINE All-Over Reptile Pump

GENUINE All-Over Alligator Oxford

BURT'S
Remarkable Shoes
330 Fifth Avenue
Next Door to Warner Theatre

You Are Invited to Attend the Big

BENEFIT SHOW

For Pittsburgh's Neediest Families

Warner Theater—TODAY

Continuous 2 P. M. Until 11 P. M.

DONATIONS OF **FOOD** WILL BE THE ONLY TICKET REQUIRED

NO CASH ACCEPTED

Don't try to figure how little you will give to see a big show. Open your heart—give in proportion to what you are getting.

It will be Christmas Day. Show the Christmas spirit. Be generous. Bring at least enough food to feed a couple of poor children or a destitute adult for a single day.

Give the matter a little thought. Bear in mind that this is a benefit for the needy. Bring the things that they most urgently need—bacon, coffee, flour, sugar, cereals and canned goods in sufficient quantity to pay for your entertainment. Don't bring perishable goods.

Children Under 16 Positively Not Admitted Unless Accompanied by Parent

Donations Will Be Turned Over to Protestant Charities

FLIERS IN CHINA WED

Christy Mathewson's Widow Accompanies Girls to Orient

SHANGHAI, China, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—A Christmas Eve double wedding, of much interest to local Americans and also to widely-sepafated localities in the United States, occurred here when two youthful American aviators, instructors in the national government aviation school at Hangchow, wedded fiancees just arrived from America.

The bridegrooms were Christopher Mathewson, Jr., of Saranac Lake, N. Y., son of the late baseball player, who married Margaret Philips, of Philadelphia, and Ellis Shannon, of Evergreen, Ala., who married Elizabeth Reid, of Richmond, Va.

The attendants were Mrs. Christopher Mathewson, Sr., who accompanied the brides to China; T. L. Taylor, Ridgeland, S. C., and L. R. Holbrook, Jr., of Brooklyn, son of Gen. Holbrook. Taylor and Holbrook also are aviators instructing at the Hangchow school.

MISS MARGARET PHILIPS

Child Waiting Santa Saves 4 From Fire

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Three-year-old William Schoenwald, awoke his mother at dawn today, and whispered:

"Santa Claus is downstairs."

Smelling smoke, the mother aroused her husband, William. They picked up a daughter, Mary, 7, and fled. The fire destroyed Christmas toys purchased for the children and hidden in Schoenwald's cigar and candy store.

Rain and Colder Is Forecast for Week's Opening

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Weather outlook for the week beginning Monday:

For the region of the Great Lakes—Generally fair Monday; rain or snow Tuesday or Wednesday; followed by generally fair weather; temperature mostly near or above normal.

Ohio Valley and Tennessee—Rains at beginning of week and again about Wednesday and again toward end of week. Somewhat colder Monday; warmer Tuesday and Wednesday; colder Thursday, warmer Friday.

Man Puts $1,000 In Salvation Kettle

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—A well-dressed, middle-aged man stepped up to the Salvation Army kettle at the Postoffice corner here late yesterday afternoon and, without a word to the lassie in charge, dropped in the kettle two bills folded in small squares so the denominations would not show. In the evening, when Adjutant Verner M. Van Syckle emptied the pot to count the day's receipts he found two five hundred dollar bills.

Homestead Steel Pensioner Ends Life

George Simms, 65, Negro, pensioned employe of the Homestead Steel Works, was found dead in his home at 238 Twentieth street, Munhall, yesterday. The morgue report stated he had hanged himself.

Pilgrims From All Parts of World Flock to Shrine at Bethlehem

RICH AND POOR PAY TRIBUTE AT SITE OF MANGER

Many Travel Long Miles on Foot; Liner Brings 250; Priests Worship in Grotto.

By RUTH SLATER
International News Service.

BETHLEHEM, Dec. 24.—There is a crisp tang in the air tonight as another Christmas celebration draws near.

In the streets of the quiet town there is unwonted movement as though the spirit of another age had entered.

The lowly beggar and wealthy merchant humbly stand together at the entrance of the Church of the Nativity, where ancient bells send forth their enduring message.

PILGRIMS FROM AFAR

There is good will in Bethlehem, among these barren, desert hills, where first shone the heralding star. Pilgrims have come from the most remote corners of the earth, by land and sea and air, to pay homage to the Christ Child.

The liner Empress of Britain docked at Haifa today with 250 Christmas pilgrims who will reach Bethlehem before midnight. Many are coming long distances afoot.

Clear stars linger over the court where the throngs have gathered since early evening. Restless and noisy, these weary travelers wait for the beginning of the longed-for celebration.

PROCESSION MOVES

They form an aisle for the procession. Stately and majestic, it marches through the court toward the low entrance of the church. Each man bows low as he passes through.

Slowly the religious assembly progresses toward the grotto of the Nativity.

As the priests reverently advance toward the brilliantly lighted cavern, a note of mystery, something not of this world, increases until they slowly halt before the manger, adoring this smybol to which they have dedicated their lives.

The congregation raises its voice in the solemn music of an ancient hymn.

Hoover Absent, Curtis Leads Yule Program

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—As President Hoover sailed southward on the Sequoiat, Vice President Curtis today took over his role of starting off the capital's varied Christmas.

His province it was to broadcast, at 5 p. m., official Washington's yule greeting to the nation, and to switch on the colored lights of the national community Christmas tree.

Carols and processions and pageantry in the December twilight made meaningful the entry of the Christmas spirit to this city of many customs.

Following a French custom, Mr. and Mrs. Jean Delattre-Seguy have gathered a score of friends to go to midnight mass, and later hold a supper party.

"Sugaring off," that New England diversion, is the order of Christmas Eve at one of the hotels. Blocks of ice were banked on tables in the lobby, on which the guests made maple syrup into sugar.

Costumed carolers, of course, were here, there, and everywhere.

WORKING

ON THE LOT—Kay Francis, the film star, observing Christmas by working all day—she hopes.

Rome Crowds Worship Before Holy Relics

ROME, Dec. 24. — (AP.) — Gathering around the reputed relics of the manger in which the Infant Jesus lay at Bethlehem, citizens of Rome celebrated Christmas eve with midnight masses and special ceremonies.

Several thousand persons crowded into the Church of St. Mary Major to pay their devotions before the five pieces of wood that church authorities say were part of the original crib.

These were exposed in a silver case, faced with bas-reliefs and flanked by statuettes.

Under a ceiling enriched with the first gold brought from the New World to Europe, prelates recited the midnight mass.

Like the humblest parish priest, Pope Pius availed himself of the special privilege of saying three masses early Christmas morning, starting at midnight.

The Pope, who is 75, stayed awake last night, reading and talking with his private secretaries until midnight, when he repaired to his private chapel.

Pope Pius has received a Christmas gift of 1,000,000 lire—$50,000.

No one person, but thousands throughout the world—prelates, priests, lay individuals, associations—were the givers. Many were Americans.

STARS OF FILMS MARK HOLIDAY IN HOLLYWOOD

Headliners Recall Earlier Christmas Days Before Fame Ended Hardships.

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Yuletide lights will twinkle in many a movie star's home where the goose hangs high tonight, but many stars who live there can look back upon other Christmasses when there were no light, no festivity, no joys.

Many who are hanging a sock in a comfortable Hollywood home remember dreary holidays spent on the road in cheap hotels, walking the streets in search of work, or marooned, "broke," in remote villages where theatrical troupes were stranded.

Kay Francis hopes she has to work all day this Christmas. Her husband, Kenneth MacKenna, is in New York at work.

The Christmas he spent as a soda jerker in Pittsburgh is blackest in the memory of William Gargan. He says:

"I went to Pittsburgh for that job because it was the only thing I could get to do. Had to feed my wife and kid and they were in New York and I couldn't afford to bring them with me. It surely was lonesome!"

Bebe Daniels wished it weren't Christmas that day in Texas eight years ago, when she was marooned on a houseboat.

Ramon Novarro recalls a Christmas in New York when, flat broke, he served as a bus-boy in an automat.

DINNERS GIVEN 85,000 IN N. Y.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Eighty-five thousand persons will sit down to their Christmas dinner today with their hearts full of thanks for the generosity of New Yorkers.

This was the annual distribution of the New York American and New York Journal Christmas sacks, bought with funds contributed by readers of these two Hearst newspapers. More than $100,000 was represented by the packages.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Fifty thousand pounds of meat will go on the tables of poor families in San Francisco and Los Angeles as the result of a contribution today by William Randolph Hearst.

One hundred steers are being sent from the Hearst ranch, 50 to Los Angeles and 50 to San Francisco.

The 100 steers will provide 10,000 meat meals.

H. Moffatt Co., wholesale butchers, volunteered to slaughter San Francisco's allotment of the steers.

In Los Angeles, the Cudahy Packing Company volunteered to slaughter the steers and dress the meat.

Roosevelts—Old, Young—Still Hang Stockings For Santa's Presents

(Continued from Page One.)

thought they sat up later than anybody else to fill the other stockings!

In spite of our age I notice no reluctance on any one's part to enjoy these surprises, even my mother-in-law is interested in what may come out of those stockings right down to the last little package in the toe! As one of my children once remarked: "There is nothing as exciting as our stockings because you cannot imagine when you feel the outside, what is coming out next!"

The youngest member of the household has the right to wake us up Christmas morning, the stipulation being, however, that it shall not be before 7 o'clock. Then there is a hurried tap on our doors and small figures fly in and out calling "Merry Christmas, get up quickly, and come to grandfather's room, Santa Claus has been here."

All Late for Breakfast

WE CLOSE the windows and, wrapped in every conceivable thing from lovely negligees to the comfortables off the beds which they have just left, the family gathers—the young ones always have the seats of honor on the bed beside their grandfather, and first they empty their stockings while everyone watches them and then the older ones open theirs.

At last everyone is sent away bearing their presents in anything they can find to hold them, and preparations are hastily made for a very late breakfast. After that there is church, and then Christmas dinner may be at 1 o'clock or may be in the evening, depending on whether all the family can stay over Christmas night.

In the afternoon there is usually some singing of Christmas carols and then as it begins to grow dark the Christmas tree, which the older members of the family have dressed the night before and which has been carefully hidden behind closed doors all day, is lighted and the family party, augmented by a number of friends, usually gathers around to receive their gifts which have been carefully placed in piles around the room and under the tree.

After all the presents are opened, at about 5:30 the younger children are carried off to their supper and put to bed weary, but usually very happy.

If Christmas dinner has taken place at 1 o'clock then we have a cold supper about half past seven, but if the family can stay together we are apt to have Christmas dinner at night and follow it again with Christmas carols or dancing to the victrola in the big hall till any friends that have come in say good night and leave us.

Then a tired, but happy family separates, each to go his separate way the next day, but the memory stays in the heart of each one of us of a Christmas spirit which never changes and adds a something intangible, but very real, to our sense of family unity.

Makes Plea for Unfortunate

THIS YEAR in this country there are many people who cannot celebrate Christmas because conditions are such that they can hardly keep body and soul together. I feel very strongly that those who can afford to keep the Christmas spirit of giving to their friends and family should do so, but I would have everyone of us remember to be responsible for some of those who are not able to do anything for themselves.

If each and all of us who have something will share it with those in our own community whom we know are not able to make any Christmas for themselves this year, it will not only make those who receive happy, but will bring to those who give the truest Christmas joy.

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POPE SETS 1933 FOR HOLY YEAR CELEBRATION

Pontiff Hopes for End to Armaments, War Debts And Economic Problems.

(Continued from Page One.)

shall receive. This celebration will be dutiful and fruitful."

Turning to his sorrows and consolations, the Pope said:

"We cannot help mentioning among our sorrows those which are painful to the heart on account of the unjust persecution of the church and clergy in Spain, Mexico and Russia. No less painful is the prolonged duration of distrust and enmity between nations. This does not even exclude the danger of war and civil war. Also painful is the continuation of the economic crisis that is without precedent in the history of the world—a crisis which is felt more among the poorer class of workers, who are more needy of social justice and charity.

"We must also mention our consolations, which are many and great. These include the triumphant success of the Eucharistic Congress in Dublin and the admirable development of foreign missions, even among great difficulties, and the extension of the work of Catholic action.

"Then we must draw the attention of the whole Catholic world to the glorious example of sacrifice by the bishops, clergy and faithful of the persecuted churches of Spain, Mexico and Russia. They form a splendid chapter in the most glorious history of the Roman church. Lastly we can add another joy—the hope of peace among Christian peoples dear to us—Bolivia and Paraguay."

ADDRESSES BISHOPS

After his address to the cardinals, the Pope said to bishops, brothers, priests and missionaries:

"Let our well-wishes go to every nation and every people with our unceasing prayers to God for peace, quiet and order; for mutual trust in friendly relations, for larger help where the need is greater, for sufficient and adequately-paid work, and for less uncertain and miserable conditions of life.

"We wish to call the consideration of all the redeemed to the work of human redemption as accomplished by Christ."

After pointing out that the institutions of the Holy Roman church were confirmed to Peter on the ascension of Christ, the Pontiff declared:

"The true rebirth of the world starts next year, according to common opinion of the world centenary."

This is the third Jubilee year proclaimed by Pope Pius XI, the others having been 1925 as a regular holy year in every twenty-five, and 1929 for the fiftieth anniversary of the Pope's first mass. Huge pilgrimages are expected to bring more than 1,000,000 souls here.

PROCLAIMS

POPE PIUS XI

SALE OF SEALS HIGHER IN CITY

Far more successful than other sales held throughout Pennsylvania, the local sale of Christmas seals under the auspices of the Tuberculosis League of Pittsburgh, officially came to an end last night. Complete returns on the campaign which began on November 25, however, were not available. The goal of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny County sale was $100,000.

Although no more seals will be sold in the downtown district, persons desiring to use them on holiday mail may obtain them at the headquarters of the league, 2851 Bedford avenue. League officials especially request that those who received seals in the mail and have not yet made returns, do so as soon as possible.

City Awards Bread And Coal Contracts

Contracts for furnishing coal to Ross and Aspinwall pumping stations were awarded to the Valley Coal Company at $1.64 per ton, and the Mission station to the Mutual Supply Company at $1.55 a ton. Bread for police stations, the zoo and city hospitals will be furnished by the Seven Baker Brothers, Supplies Director W. R. Dunlap announced.

Naval Commander, Aide to Dewey, Dies

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 24.—(AP.) — Commander Allen G. Rogers, U. S. N., retired, who fought with Admiral Dewey in the Battle of Manila Bay and later served in the World War, died today.

ENGLAND'S KING MARKS YULE AS RURAL SQUIRE

British Royalty Gathers At Sandringham Castle; Servants Hold Annual Ball.

SANDRINGHAM, Eng., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—King George became a simple country squire tonight as the blaze of the royal yule log banished the cares of state.

It was the beginning of a jolly fireside Christmas in Sandringham house, where, as is their custom, the King and Queen spend the holiday surrounded by their children and grandchildren.

With them are the Prince of Wales, who flew from Windsor today, the Duke and Duchess of York with their children, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret, the Duke of Gloucester, Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone, and Lord Athlone, the Queen's brother.

The holiday spirit first centered on the white drawingroom where a tall Christmass tree, bright with candles and glittering decorations, was laden with presents.

GIFTS FOR SERVANTS

There were gifts on the tree for every servant on duty and the King and Queen personally distributed them to the royal help. Then came the Christmas ball, at which the King and Queen and their guests watched the servants and the King's tenants of the Sandringham estate.

But, particularly for the youngsters, this was only a sample of the good things on the morrow for it is on Christmas morning that the royal family exchanges presents.

Both Princess Elizabeth, now 6 years old, and her tiny sister, Princess Margaret, aged 2½, have had their eyes fixed on the date for some time.

CHILD GIVERS

Princess Elizabeth has done her own shopping, having an account of her own at a big London store.

Only Prince George, the Princess Royal and Lord Harewood, and their two sons, were absent from the family party.

Tomorrow morning also, after the exchange of gifts, the King and Queen and their guests will walk across from Sandringham house to the little gray parish house where they will worship shoulder to shoulder with the country villagers.

COLD HINDERS KAISER

DOORN, Holland, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—All of Princess Hermine's children arrived at Doorn today to celebrate Christmas with their mother and stepfather, the former kaiser. Wilhelm's children remained in Germany to spend Christmas with their offspring.

The former kaiser was prevented from taking his usual active part in the festivities because of a cold and rheumatism, but with his wife he personally handed a thoughtful present to every employee or official of the household.

Governor Roosevelt's Childhood

His Mother Tells Of 'The Boy Who Grew Up To Be President'

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Millions of American mothers will read with intense interest and pleasure a story told in the January number of GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE by Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt, mother of President-elect Roosevelt, describing the boyhood of her distinguished son.

The pictures reproduced here and the substance of this article are taken by permission from GOOD HOUSEKEEPING which will publish Mrs. Roosevelt's account of her son's life, that will appear in three installments, the first in the current issue.

* * * *

These two pictures of President Roosevelt as a little boy will appeal to the hearts of mothers. They will like to remember what Mrs. Roosevelt said to radio listeners when she heard that her boy had been elected President:

"WELL, I HOPE THAT HE WILL MAKE A GOOD ONE."

* * * *

In GOOD HOUSEKEEPING Mrs. Roosevelt assures you that she never had the slightest notion that the little baby she holds in her arms would grow up to be President of the United States. His seventh cousin, Theodore Roosevelt, had been President, but that did not suggest any presidency to her. Her son, as a little boy, liked to dress in sailor's clothes, and wanted to go to sea. His great-grandfather, his mother's grandfather, had been a sea captain and the owner of a fleet of rugged sailing vessels that sailed from Boston to China, around the cape and across the wide Pacific.

Mrs. Roosevelt says:

"Did I ever think when he was a little boy that Franklin might be President? Never, oh, never! That was the last thing I should ever have imagined for him, or that he should be in public life of any sort."

She did not dream that the little boy, who liked to wear sailor's clothes when he was nine years old, would live to be a most efficient Assistant Secretary of the United States Navy, in a great war, and later President of the United States.

The next president as a baby in his mother's arms in 1882.

"At the very outset Franklin was plump, pink and nice. I used to love to bathe and dress him."

Mrs. Roosevelt tells you that all she wanted for her son was that he should be "like his father, great and honorable, just and kind, an upstanding American."

The mother of the future President adds:

"We never tried, you see, his father and I, to influence him against his own tastes and inclinations or to shape his life. At least we made every effort not to."

* * * *

Mothers bringing up little boys with the firm belief that they WILL be Presidents of the United States, may like to know something about the early education of the future President.

The mother tells about it in her extremely interesting article in GOOD HOUSEKEEPING from which we are permitted to quote to a limited extent:

The young future president on his father's shoulder.

"From the time he was ever so small, Franklin was his father's gay companion. Their companionship was based on his father's never-failing understanding of the little problems that can seem so grave to a child."

"It was really a very simple schedule. He used to get up at seven and have his breakfast at about eight. His lessons, which he had at home, lasted from nine until twelve, when he usually went out for a run or some games until lunch time, which was at one. After luncheon there were more studies, this time until about four, and then he was permitted any kind of exercise or play that he fancied.

"His diversions varied with the season of the year and with his age. He loved to run and play ball. He was at home in the saddle at an age at which he looked too tiny for safety astride even the Welsh pony on whose back he used to jog each day. Rain or shine he would trot at a clip down the winding paths to study with the Rogers boys, our nearest neighbors and his inseparable companions."

* * * *

The story of Gov. Roosevelt's protected, carefully planned, well guarded life in boyhood is different from the boyhood stories of some other Presidents, different from that of Lincoln, who lived in a little wooden cabin, with a dirt floor and no window, and studied at night by the light of a blazing fire.

But it is what a boy has in his head and what he inherits from ancestors on both sides, not the clothes that he wears or the pony that he rides, that count.

There is no doubt that the future President Roosevelt owes a great deal not merely to the ancestral line named Roosevelt, but to his mother, to her ancestry, the men that sailed the Pacific and went to far-off China.

* * * *

Mrs. Roosevelt's article in the January number of GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE which as millions of American women know, is the "trade paper" of the American home, will interest you, telling as it does the story of this tiny little boy on his father's shoulder, gradually moving from that shoulder to the White House, and the responsibilities of a great nation in deep trouble.

Arsenal of Tate, Mountaineer Slain by Sons, Sold at Auction

VICTIM'S ARMED BROTHER BUYS 2 GUNS AT SALE

Death Souvenirs Bid in Eagerly as Angry Widow Declares "Taint Fair."

By AL GOUGH
Staff Correspondent.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Dec. 24.—Back into the mountain fastness have gone the 20-gun arsenal and other personal effects of Isley Tate, slain by two of his sons.

Relatives and neighbors, haggling over prices, bid more than $300 for the curious collection of guns, farm implements, clothes, carpenter and blacksmith tools and one cow offered at public sale Friday afternoon at the mountain home of Frank Price, near White House, about eight miles from Fairchance.

WIDOW AT SALE

Mrs. Nellie Bell Tate, the widow, and nine of her 13 children watched the sale, held by the administrator of her husband's estate. Two of her husband's brothers stood in the crowd of 350 friends and neighbors that flocked to the sale.

Justice of the Peace William J. Ruble, of Fairchance, offered the ill-assorted lot piece by piece and the bidding, particularly for the guns, was spirited. Rusted and worn the guns brought the highest prices.

W. Perry Tate, grizzled 65-year-old brother, stood with hands clasped over a heavy shotgun, bidding in loud voice.

A repeating rifle and a shotgun were knocked down to him as the highest bidder. H. L. Tate, another brother, bid unsuccessfully on several farming implements.

DEATH CAP BOUGHT

Tate's leather cap, worn at the time of his death, brought 75 cents; a matchbox appraised at five cents was bid in by one of the mountain clan at 75 cents. A saddle went for 65 cents; a rusty old windmill for $4.75.

John Wheeler, a Tate neighbor, bid in an 1891 model Spanish bolt action rifle at $2.30; Andy Miller carried off a 16-gauge shotgun for $3.75; Frank Guthrie, married to a niece of the dead mountaineer, paid $4.50 for a 12-gauge shotgun.

Some of the other articles sold included a paneled glass door, 15 assorted wood and meat saws, a cider mill, 10 coal picks, a blacksmith's anvil, a forge and blower, harness, two wagons, a cow, wheelbarrow, four pigs and sundry other farm tools.

A herd of goats, Tate's prize coon dog, three more guns and a few other personal belongings were included in the widow's claim for exemption, which will be heaerd in Fayette County Orphans Court next week.

CLAIM HEARING

There is some question as to Mrs. Tate's right to claim an exemption in this state, inasmuch as she and her husband were residents of West Virginia at the time of his death. Should the court decide against her, Justice Ruble said he would conduct another sale next Friday.

Watching the sale with interest, the widow denounced the "unfairness" of the auction with mountaineer vehemence, saying:

"Taint fair. Why should they sell out all this stuff when I just have to go out and buy more?"

Mrs. Tate declared her intention of settling down "on a little place" on the Pennsylvania side of the mountains as soon as everything is settled. She wants to be "closer town" so she can visit her sons, being held in jail for the slaying of their father.

'WAL, SUH, YE'VE BOUGHTEN A MIGHTY FINE GUN'

AUCTIONED GUN—H. M. Thompson, 73, rugged mountaineer neighbor, examining the gun that A. L. Miller, Fairchance, bought for $4.75 as slain Isley Tate's guns were auctioned off. This is a Sun-Telegraph picture.

WOMAN DROWNS AS SPAN FALLS

PARSONS, W. Va., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—One hundred and fifty persons, joyful after attending a Christmas celebration at a country schoolhouse, were catapulted into the icy waters of swollen Otter Creek last night as a swinging bridge cable broke under excessive weight.

Mrs. Julia Carr, 55, mother of five children, drowned. Her body was not recovered. Seventeen men, women and children were injured. Others swam to safety or were aided by rescuers. Several persons, unable to swim and stunned when they struck the rock bottom of the creek, were washed on to the banks by the raging stream.

The heroine of the tragedy is Mrs. A. N. Long. Mrs. Carr and four of her five children were tossed into the creek. All were rescued except a small boy, Mrs. Long, attracted by the boy's frantic cries for help, removed her coat and hat and dived into the frigid water. She brought the lad to the bank.

LEGION'S CHIEF ON RADIO HERE

Louis A. Johnson, national commander of the American Legion, last night over a nation-wide radio hookup including WCAE, KDKA and WJAS, gave a Christmas message to veterans of the World War in hospitals and elsewhere. Louis J. Kaufmann, Sun-Telegraph Globe Trotter, interviewed him.

Declaring that those who have been agitating against veterans are misinforming to public or know nothing of the veterans' problems, he urged the 4,000,000 in the United States to be of good cheer. He said:

"Unemployment conditions have been a severe test to all of us. The problems of today are not confined to one group or class, but extend through our national life. I am sure the worst has passed, and my Christmas message to you is one of good cheer. I can assure you the fighting spirit of the Americans is not lost, but only awakened."

Ousted in Negligee, Wife Wins Divorce

Her husband boasted that he did not intend to work after he was 45, Mrs. Alma Sturm, 359 Meyran avenue, testified before Judge W. H. McNaugher, who granted her a divorce from George Sturm.

The couple had frequent quarrels. In 1929 the wife testified, Sturm went to California, but when his money ran out, the wife sent him $100 to come home.

She said he only worked three days after he came back and that he would sleep until noon. On March 15, 1930, she said he put her out in her night clothes and a few days later told her to look for work.

McKees Rocks Man Wills $10,300 Estate

William Siebert, McKees Rocks, by his will probated, leaves an estate valued at $10,300. He gives the property at 325 Woodward avenue, McKees Rocks, to his wife, Josephine Siebert. At her death it is to go to their seven children in equal shares. The property at 733 Boquet street, McKees Rocks, is given in equal shares to the children and the residue of the estate goes to the widow. A son, William Siebert, is named executor.

Christmas Postal Rush Avoided Here

The Pittsburgh postoffice and its branches were cleared of all Christmas mail early yesterday afternoon, except that deposited after 2 p. m., according to postal authorities. There was no last-day rush with holiady mail and no great difficulty was experienced in making final deliveries.

The only deliveries tomorrow will be registered mail and parcel post packages containing perishable goods. The volume of business handled by the postal workers was lighter than last year.

Tom Is Arrested Again, Would Lead Carols in Jail

There ain't gonna be no half-baked crooner stealing Tom Henry's stuff. No Sir!

Man and boy, now, Tom's been keeping drunk all these years and he's not gonna let no young upstart that has something wrong with his voice bust in just because he smelled a cork.

Tom wants to lead the Christmas carols at the county jail. For 20 years he's been doing just that, lifting his strong whisky bass to the roof.

Tom is always in jail—or so it seems. But the last few days he's been having trouble landing behind the bars, although he keeps well pickled. And in his absence this crooning upstart is leading the singing.

Three times in three days Tom's got himself arrested, drunk. But each time Magistrate Leo Rothenberg, imbued with the Christmas spirit, frees him.

But yesterday Tom outdid his own best performance. He got himself arrested twice. And he hopes, when he faces the magistrate today, that Rothenberg will have mercy and rush him up to the jail before they start singing those carols. Why, the nerve of that crooner!

Father Cox

New Years Greetings to Father Cox
SUBSCRIPTION BLANK
FATHER COX RELIEF FUND
Circulation Dept.,
Sun-Telegraph,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Upon condition that Father James R. Cox is given the usual commission paid for home delivery newspaper orders you will please deliver the daily and Sunday Sun-Telegraph to my home address below for a period of 26 weeks, or until I thereafter order it discontinued, for which I agree to pay the carrier boy on my route the usual rate in the regular order of his collections. I have not been a subscriber for the Sun-Telegraph for 30 days or more.

Name .....
Street and No. .....
City or Town ..... State .....
District ..... Phone ..... Deliver from or rear

COX 'GREETING' IDEA CONTINUED

The idea of employing the Sun-Telegraph subscription cards for Father Cox worked out so well that it will be continued, at his request, for the New Years holiday. Father Cox has been deluged with cards of good wishes at Christmas time for many years. This season he suggested that his friends send him this blank, each one of which brings to his unemployment relief fund a liberal cash commission, instead of the regular holiday cards.

Incidentally, here is a letter received by the Sun-Telegraph from Father Cox yesterday:

"Again we are in receipt of another of your generous checks. This check will provide 650 meals or 130 baskets, so you may know from this just how much I appreciate what the Sun-Telegraph is doing to enable us to carry on our relief work. Your checks are like manna in the desert."

SHRINE PLAYS SANTA TO 5,149

Santa Claus today answered the prayers of 5,149 children in 73 institutions and homes in Western Pennsylvania.

Questionnaires were sent to each child by the Syria Temple of Pittsburgh. And Santa Claus, on his round, gave each child the toy he asked for.

Seventy-three trucks and machines left Syria Mosque yesterday afternoon loaded with sleds, scooters, dolls, carriages, skates and numerous other toys. They were delivered as far as Uniontown and New Castle.

The Syria Santa committee was headed by U. W. Tinker, chairman, and Al Darragh, secretary.

Nobles of Syria Temple and their ladies will see the old year out and the new year in at the annual potentate's ball at Syria Mosque Saturday night. A dance will be held in the banquet hall from 11 to 12 o'clock.

ONE OF SYRIA'S SANTAS

BUSY—Busy Santa (William H. Latimer), one of the 73 Claus brothers who left Syria Temple to carry Shriners' gifts to 5,149 children in Western Pennsylvania homes and institutions on Christmas Eve. This is a Sun-Telegraph picture.

DEATH SUMMONS EDWIN M. HERR

(Continued from Page One.)

road before the Master Car Builders' Association.

BECOMES PRESIDENT

In 1905 Mr. Herr was elected vice president of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company, served as one of the receivers of the company, and upon its reorganization, a year later, resumed his old position. He was made president in 1911.

Yale University and Franklin and Marshall College conferred honorary degrees upon him, and in 1920 he was decorated by the Emperor of Japan with the Order of the Rising Sun in recognition of his interest in training of Japanese students at the Westinghouse works and of the company's effective aid in the electrical development of Japan.

He was always deeply interested in educational matters and devoted much of his time to developing an educational system for the employes of his company. In 1920 he was elected a member of Yale Corporation and later was appointed to the prudential committee, in charge of financial matters connected with that university. He was also made a member of the corporation's committee on educational policy, on which committee he assisted in formulating the educational policy of the university, and particularly of the Sheffield Scientific School.

COLLECTED ART

He was greatly interested in the graphic arts and had one of the finest collections of Cameron etchings in the United States.

Mr. Herr was a member of the Chicago Club; Bankers' Club, New York City; Congressional Country Club, Washington, D. C.; Engineers' Club, New York City; University Clubs of New York and Pittsburgh; Duquesne Club and Oakmont Country Club, of Pittsburgh.

He was a director of the American Manufacturers' Export Association, Radio Corporation of America, Westinghouse Air Brake Company, Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company and various other organizations.

He leaves his widow, Mrs. Mary Forstyth Herr, a sister, Mrs. J. W. Clise, of Altatena, Cal., and two brothers, Arthur T., Denver, and Herbert T., Philadelphia.

Funeral services will be held at the Park Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, with interment at Northumberland, Pa.

Chanukah Dinner At Chofetz Chaim

The annual Chanukah dinner of the Chofetz Chaim Congregation will be held tonight in the dining hall of the synagogue, 5807 Beacon street. A varied musical program will follow the dinner. Rabbi Aaron M. Ashinsky will be the principal speaker. Mrs. F. Golding is in charge of arrangements. The dinner is sponsored by the Sisterhood of the Congregation, of which Mrs. B. Feldman is president.

Attorney Benjamin Lencher will be the principal speaker at a Chanukah rally to be held by the Men's Club in the assembly room of the synagogue Tuesday night. A musical entertainment will follow.

Bankers Near Trial Will Examine Books

C. A. Bardolph, president of the closed Franklin Savings and Trust Company, and Herman Friedman, second mortgage broker, with extensive dealings with the bank, have been granted permission to examine the books and records of the bank, to prepare their defense to criminal charges. They are expected to go on trial in January.

After Judge W. H. McNaugher had authorized the examination of the bank's account, Attorney W. Clyde Grubbs, for the defendants, said Main & Co. auditors would make the examination for Bardolph and Friedman.

MOTHER-TO-BE FACING DOOM ASKS PRAYERS

Pleads That Unborn Child Be Spared Stigma of Birth Behind Jail Walls.

By JOHN K. AULL
International News Service.

STATE PENITENTIARY, COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 24.—An expectant mother, condemned to death in the electric chair, today from her cell in the South Carolina Penitentiary, addressed a prayer to mothers of the world to save her unborn child from the stigma of prison birth.

Mrs. Beatrice Ferguson Snipes, 29, who within a few days will bear a child, and three months later must forfeit her life for slaying a policeman, told International News Service:

"The greatest Christmas gift that could come to me would be for other mothers to pray that, through some means, my little baby will not be forced to suffer for what I have done by coming into the world behind prison walls.

"God bless them for what they already have done."

SON AT YULE FETE

Hundreds of women throughout the nation have written Gov. Ibra C. Blackwood protesting the verdict of the York (S. C.) jury that found the expectant mother guilty of first degree murder, and pleading that she be granted executive clemency before her child is born.

Mrs. Snipes is the mother of a 5-year-old boy, Clyde Snipes, Jr. Through the kindness of the penitentiary superintendent, John Pearman, the boy will be united with his mother Christmas Day at a Yule celebration around a Christmas tree in the women's dormitory of the prison.

The boy's father is in the penitentiary serving a seven-month sentence for resisting an officer.

Mrs. Snipes shot Policeman Elliott Harris fatally with his own gun after, she said, the policeman knocked her husband to the ground, struck her in the mouth and threatened to shoot her. Harris stopped the Snipes automobile on a reckless driving charge.

Burns Case Action Deferred by Georgia

ATLANTA, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Gov. Russell got his official report on the Burns case today and Georgia's attorney general announced further action in the controversy had been deferred.

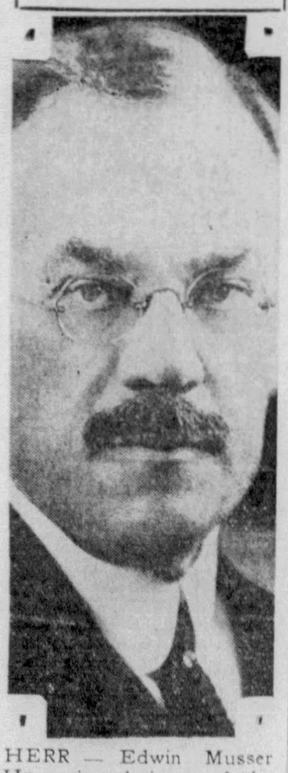
John I. Kelley, assistant attorney general, who represented this state in New Jersey when Georgia sought without avail to have Robert Elliott Burns returned to complete his sentence for robbery with force, made his report to the Governor. Gov. Russell, Kelley and Lawrence Camp, attorney general, conferred on the case and Camp said further action had been deferred.

Put Out in Zero Weather, Wife Sues

Chased out of the house in zero weather in her bare feet, she says, Mrs. Bessie B. Golden, 102 Boggs avenue, has been granted a divorce from Peter Golden by Judge James H. Gray.

On one occasion Golden hurled a china elephant at her and on another an electric percolater. The wife testified her husband drank to excess. She charged him with cruel and barbarous treatment and indignities.

DEAD



HERR — Edwin Musser Herr, vice chairman of the board, Westinghouse Electric, dead in his New York home. He was president of the company for 18 years.

DEAD

ARTIST MORGAN MORGAN

SHARON ARTIST FOUND DEAD

SHARON, Pa., Dec. 24.—Morgan Morgan, 63, artist, was found dead in his home here today. For many years he was head of the art department of the Gazette Times, in Pittsburgh, and in recent years had displayed paintings at many art shows.

Years ago, while seriously burned, he completed a pen and ink drawing of the naphtha explosion in the Sheraden yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He had been caught in a rain of fiery naphtha while drawing a picture of an earlier explosion. He was taken to a Pittsburgh hospital and after his injuries had been dressed returned to his office to complete the picture.

JOHN D. GOLFS WITH GIRL STAR

(Continued from Page One.)

on the second, drawing the exclamation "that's a beauty" from Miss Van Wie.

QUIET CHRISTMAS

Aside from going to church, there is no special program for Rockefeller tomorrow. He will lunch as usual and rest during the afternoon. His household said his Christmas dinner will not be vastly different from any other day.

Students of a private school will serenade Rockefeller tonight and tomorrow night members of the Ormond Union Church, which the philanthropist attends, plan to sing carols for him.

However, the big event for "Neighbor John," as Rockefeller is called by his friends here, comes December 27. It will be the annual Christmas party and Rockefeller has invited more than 150 guests.

Old fashioned hymns, carols and other musical features have been planned. There is always a big tree, laden with gifts and everybody present will get something.

Jugoslavia Sends Out Farm Exhibits

BELGRADE, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Wandering agricultural expositions installed in freight cars have been sent out by the Jugoslavian government to instruct farmers in modern methods. At all stations lectures are given and machinery is demonstrated.

BELLS RING OUT FREEDOM FOR WOMAN 'LIFER'

Pardoned Killer of Husband Celebrates With Family After 18 Years in Prison.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—The Christmas chimes will ring freedom for Mrs. Bessie Shackford, "lifer" in State Prison here.

After 18 years behind the bars for the murder of her husband, the 49-year-old woman will be released. As the church bells send the Christmas message among the hills of this New England town, Mrs. Shackford will join her parents, children and grandchildren.

Mrs. Shackford had given up hope of being pardoned. For 10 years she applied for a pardon, to be denied. This year she did not even make the effort.

She was sitting in the kitchen, peeling potatoes, when Warden Charles G. Clarke walked in. He was smiling, but Mrs. Shackford hardly noticed. She was resenting her position as prison drudge, as once long ago she had resented being a farm drudge. The warden said:

"Well, Bessie, Gov. John G. Winant has pardoned you."

Bessie burst into tears.

She is going to start life all over again, her youthful crime expiated according to the law of the state. She had killed her elderly husband in the mad infatuation of a young woman for a handsome man who worked on the farm. Her own life behind bars was pledged in punishment. But the law was merciful.

Bessie Shackford puts new meaning into the words she murmurs:

"Merry Christmas. And a happy New Year."

3 Gunmen Rob 61 In Laundry, Escape

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Three young gunmen held up a Brooklyn laundry today, lined 61 men against a wall and escaped with $2,500 to $3,000 in cash.

The men raided the laundry just as the drivers were returning with their collections. Each man was searched and the three robbers cut the telephone wires before they fled.

Letter to Napoleon Auctioned for $200

PARIS, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—A letter from Mme. Letitia Ramolino Bonaparte to her famous son, Napoleon I, was sold at auction here for $200. At the same sale a letter from King John The Good (1350-1364) to his son Charles, brought a similar sum.

AFTER XMAS

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1/3-1/2 OFF REGULAR PRICES

Never before and probably never again will you find such beautiful lamps at these bargain prices.

ARGO-LITE APPLIANCE CO.
Cor. 7th Ave. and Smithfield St.

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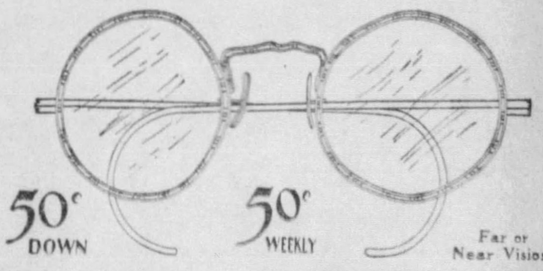

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Congress Must Balance Budget in Present Session, Garner Declares

HOUSE LEADER PAVES WAY FOR NEW TAX BILL

Committee to Meet Jan. 4 To Survey U. S. Finances; Repeal Held Fund Source.

By WILLIAM S. NEAL
International News Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Congress must balance the federal budget during the present session, Speaker John N. Garner, of the House, declared emphatically today.

With this statement the House leader cleared the way for a drive either to enact a new federal tax bill, apply far-reaching economies or adopt a new system of federal bookkeeping.

The Speaker approved the decision of Chairman Collier (Dem.), of Mississippi, to call the Ways and Means Committee into session on January 4 to survey the whole question of federal finance. He declined, however, to commit himself on a new tax bill. Secretary of the Treasury Mills will appear before the committee.

SENATE FORCES CHANGE

Although there is a strong opposition among many Democratic House leaders to enactment of a new tax bill, the original proposal to postpone a decision until late in January was changed overnight when Senate Democrats refused to make a general tax measure out of the beer bill.

This decision in the Senate, Garner indicated, forced House leaders to prepare for immediate consideration of the budget question.

Meanwhile, Representative Henry T. Rainey, of Illinois, Democratic leader, predicted that no tax bill would be enacted during the short session of Congress unless the beer-for-revenue bill fails in the Senate.

Republican House leaders already are prodding the Democrats to inaugurate a tax program.

Garner said:

"Congress must balance the budget at this session of Congress. I believe that is imperative. With the federal government running $100,000,000 a month in the red, you cannot expect private individuals to go ahead until that situation is cleared up.

"I think a balanced budget is the cornerstone of means to recovery. How this is to be done will be decided after the whole situation is canvassed."

RAINEY APPROVES PLAN

Rainey approved the proposal, credited to Gov. Roosevelt, of taking about $500,000,000 of public works expenditures out of the budget and placing them in a bond issue. Collier also favors this idea, which is opposed by the Treasury. Rainey said:

"There is a rebellion against taxes and a demand for economy. I hope we can avoid a new tax bill. If the beer bill is passed I doubt if we will enact a measure, but if it fails we will have to consider other means of raising revenue.

"The budget estimates are $400,000,000 under the last year and the House has cut three bills $60,000,000 more. We may save much more.

"A beer tax won't balance the budget, but it will help. Also we may find out in a few months whether the Eighteenth Amendment will be repealed. Probably a billion dollars could be raised each year in taxes on liquor."

'GAS' TAX NEEDED

Collier said it would be unfair to Gov. Roosevelt to allow him to be inaugurated without efforts having been made to balance the budget. He added:

"We will have to continue the gasoline tax. I would like to see the 3-cent postage and bank check taxes repealed. I don't think Congress would approve a sales tax, although it offers the best way of raising revenue. We might levy taxes on buses and trucks.

"The Ways and Means Committee will meet and consider whether we should have a tax bill."

Representative Snell, of New York, Republican leader, declared that he could deliver 150 votes for a sales tax. He explained 50 Democrats voted for it last year, and with a small increase, the necessary majority of 215 could be obtained in the House.

Lewis Makes Denial He'll Quit Senate

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—A Chicago newspaper article indicating that Senator J. Hamilton Lewis (Dem.), of Illinois, would resign his Senate post to accept a federal judgeship was denied emphatically today by the Senator. Lewis said:

"Nothing could induce me to accept a federal judgeship. I am not qualified by nature to be a judge. I declined such an appointment during the Wilson administration."

Injured Son Nursed By Congresswoman

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Representative Effiegene Wingo, of Arkansas, was happier today than she has been since she dropped her congressional duties at Washington to hurry to the bedside of her critically injured son.

She was told by hospital officials that her 21-year-old son, Otis T. Wingo, Jr., was showing improvement and that his condition was "fairly good." Wingo, Princeton student, was hurt in an automobile accident Sunday night.

Shields Suggests Holiday Books For Political Leaders of State

'Journey's End' May Be Appropriate For Kline

By MARK SHIELDS

This, the merry Christmastide, is no time for either the writing or reading of ponderous political pieces.

For one day, at least, the city, the county, the commonwealth and the nation must be permitted to worry along on their own resources, free from the barb of criticism or the guerdon of praise. There are many things which might be said in adulation or condemnation of our public officials, and of ourselves also, but old Santa is king at least for a day, fancy, rather than facts, rules our heads and stirs our hearts.

Mr. Shields

Partaking of that sentiment, I am in an expansive mood, dedicated to generous thoughts and impulses. If the depression permitted it would be my happiness to day to have sent gifts of books to many of the political figures of the city, the county and the state.

But, though the depression prevents the fruition of this open-handed impulse, it does not seem reasonable that the gentlemen in question—I did not say they were questionable gentlemen—should not know what would have been theirs in happier circumstances.

So below I make known to all and sundry the titles of the books which would have been sent, as well as the names of their recipients, hoping that there will readily be seen an appropriateness in the gift.

For example, I would have sent to:

Gov. Pinchot—"The Gilded Halo," by Cosmo Hamilton.

Mrs. Pinchot—"The Lady Who Lost," by Alice Beal Parsons, having in mind the spring primary in the Fifteenth Congressional district.

Senator James J. Davis—"On the Spot," a mystery story by the late Edgar Wallace.

Senator David A. Reed—"The Anxious Days," by Philip Gibbs, applicable to the Senator's thoughts as he views the next primary.

State Chairman Edward Martin—"The Lost Command."

Mayor Charles H. Kline—"Journey's End."

President of Council John Herron—"The Heir Apparent."

Senator James J. Coyne—"If I Were King," an old book by Justin Huntley McCarthy.

Walter A. Bonitz—"The Money Moon."

Councilman W. Y. English—"Whereabouts Unknown." Mr. English having departed for the Southwest while Council wrestled with the tangled subject of reducing the budget and slicing the city payroll.

State Senator Frank Harris—"Frank Harris," Bernard Shaw's story of a noted Irishman.

County Commissioner C. M. Barr—"The Secret Staircase."

Senator-County Commissioner W. D. Mansfield—"Double Harness." Mr. Mansfield recently having been attacked as a dual office-holder.

Judge Ralph H. Smith—"The Blue-Eyed Kid."

Representative Grover Talbot, slated to be elected Speaker of the House in the General Assembly—"Speak Easily."

Judge James B. Drew—"Rolling Stones," by Lowell Thomas. But the judge has gathered much moss in his rapid transition upward along the judicial path.

The Senate Utilities Committee—"Here Comes Barnum," a new biography of one of the greatest fakirs of history, who said there was a sucker born every minute.

Senator William S. Rial—"The Willing Sacrifice."

Joseph F. Guffey—"The Road Back." Mr. Guffey being the Roosevelt leader in Pennsylvania, and a happy man today.

Democratic County Chairman David L. Lawrence—"The Gate Swings Open."

Congressmen Estep, Erk and Campbell—"Strange Interlude," each of these three gentlemen having been defeated in the last election.

State Senator Herman Brandt—"Buried Treasure."

Secretary of Highways Samuel S. Lewis—"Roads of Destiny."

Gen. Smedley D. Butler—"Better Left Unsaid."

Congressman-elect Henry Ellenbogen—"Reunion in Vienna."

Judge Frank P. Patterson—"God's Angry Man," the judge having launched a war on speakeasies in which he has been exceedingly wroth at the county's constables.

The Constables—"Men in Darkness."

County Commissioner Charles C. McGovern—"New Worlds to Conquer."

Register of Wills Joseph N. Mackrell—"The Orphan of the Storm."

John Verona, chairman of the Third Ward—"The Shepherd of the Hills."

Congressman Clyde Kelly—"Three Loves," Mr. Kelly having had the Republican, Democratic and Prohibition nominations in the last general election.

Photo by Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph.

MAYOR CHARLES H. KLINE . . . TO HIM: "JOURNEY'S END"

For Senator Davis He'd Recommend 'On the Spot'

Justice John Kephart, of the Supreme Court—"Great Expectations," which have bloomed quadrennially at the selection of a governor, and which threaten to reach a full flower in two years.

Sheriff Frank I. Gollmar—"Sinners Beware."

District Attorney Andrew T. Park—"The Visiting Judge."

Dr. F. H. Fredericks, chairman of the city Civil Service Commission, a former close associate of Mayor Kline—"Beyond Control."

Mr. W. L. Mellon—"Payment Deferred."

Frank I. Phillips, utility president in Pittsburgh—"To Have and To Hold," by Mary Johnson.

Those who use Mr. Phillips' gas, electric light, railways and buses—"Prisoners of Hope," by the same author.

Mrs. Marion Margery Scranton, Republican national committeewoman from Pennsylvania—"Career Woman."

President Hoover—"Hail and Farewell."

Ambassador A. W. Mellon—"Homeward Bound."

Dr. J. W. Claudie, warden at Bellefonte—"Hangman's House."

Attorneys A. P. Lindsay and W. Clyde Grubbs—"Judge Not."

Senator Jim Boyd, president pro tem of the State Senate—"So Big."

A. Boyd Hamilton, secretary of the Senate—"No Bed of Roses."

Judge James R. Macfarlane—"The Autocrat."

Republican County Chairman William H. Coleman—"Democracy Triumphant."

And having given those presents individually, then I should present to the various public libraries, for the benefit of the taxpayers generally—"Little Men and Little Women."

So there's the list which might have been. It is well meant, and I hope it was "just what you wanted." And not hinting, but if the various gentlemen and ladies above enumerated, out of a reciprocal generosity would like to club together and give me a book in return, and seek something appropriate, may I suggest in helpfulness—

"Grimm's Fairy Tales."

ELECTION FRAUD DATA AWAITED

FIGHT RENEWED ON TAX OFFICE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—The House campaign funds investigating committee expects to receive evidence of alleged coercion of voters in behalf of the Republican national ticket by Pennsylvania manufacturers, Representative Ragon (Dem.), of Arkansas, the chairman, said:

"We were informed that data would be submitted but none has been received as yet."

Ragon announced the committee would be called into session the first week in January to hear Representative O. B. Lovette (Rep.), of Tennessee, who has charged irregularities in the election of former Representative Carroll Reece.

The committee also will review evidence of alleged election law violations in Philadelphia and Wilmington, Del.

Ragon said he understood election contests would be filed against several Republican members of the House, chiefly from the Philadelphia area.

Allegheny County's delinquent tax office will become a subject of controversy as soon as the Legislature meets.

To offset the effort of Senator William D. Mansfield to have the office abolished, making the County Treasurer delinquent tax collector, as the City Treasurer is delinquent tax collector—without extra compensation—Senator James J. Coyne will introduce a bill cutting the compensation of the collector, but retaining the position.

Coyne's plan would cut the collector's fee to 5 per cent, after the expenses of his office are paid. Interest of one-half per cent monthly will be charged on delinquent taxes, the revenue to go into the county treasury.

Coyne estimates the collector under his bill would receive approximately $15,000 a year. His defense of the fee system is based on the theory that it makes the collector more energetic in pursuing delinquent taxpayers. In the city there are $8,000,000 in delinquent taxes and $5,000,000 in the county.

John Brown, delinquent tax collector, has agreed to the plan. Brown is looked upon as belonging to the Coyne wing of Allegheny County politics, though never an active factor in campaigns. He was appointed by Treasurer Robert S. Cain.

In the special legislative session Mansfield made an effort to have Brown's office abolished, but was defeated by Coyne. It has been estimated in the past that the position paid as much as $100,000 above expenses.

Geo. Jean Nathan's Mother Dead at 73

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Mrs. Ella Nathan, mother of George Jean Nathan, noted dramatic critic and editor, was dead here today. She was 73 and had been ill since last May.

Nathan, summoned from New York, reached his mother's bedside 10 minutes after she died.

Mrs. Nathan was a sister of the late Fred G. Nixon-Nirdlinger, killed by his beauty contest winner wife in France two years ago.

Mother, Brother Rescue Fume Victim

Saved by his mother and brother, who found him unconscious from gas fumes in the basement of their home at 2555 West Carson street, Robert Detrich, 17, today had recovered.

Charges Husband Kidnaped Daughter

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Trailed across the continent by his wife, Wade H. Brader, 38, of Los Angeles, is free on $10,000 bail today to await extradition proceedings on charges of kidnaping his 10-year-old daughter.

Brader's wife, Ruby, 35, said the child had been placed in her custody by the Los Angeles County Court. State troopers arrested Brader at the home of his brother, Howard Brader, in Hanover Township. Brader furnished bail.

Congressman Gains In Fight for Life

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Representative Butler, of Oregon, who is ill with pneumonia, was reported to be "resting well" today at a Washington hospital.

Members of his office force said hope for his recovery had been strengthened by the apparently continued improvement since his rally a few days ago. Butler is conscious at intervals.

Austrian Nazis Oust Hitler as Chieftain

MUNICH, Bavaria, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Dr. Walter Pfrimer, leader of the Heimatschutz, the Austrian Nazis, today withdrew supreme command of his organization from Adolf Hitler, leader of the National Socialists in Germany.

Dr. Pfrimer explained that the "Nazi policies, especially in the attitude of their sub-leaders, no longer are compatible with the aims of the Heimatschutz."

Garner 'to Arrest' Tardy Congressmen

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Speaker Garner told newspapermen today he believed a quorum of House members would be present Tuesday for the first session following Christmas.

Garner said, however, that a call of the House would be ordered Tuesday and if it failed to establish a quorum, he would issue warrants for the arrest of absentee members.

Mid-Winter Tornado Hits Arkansas Town

ENGLAND, Ark., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—A frek mid-winter tornado descended upon this Arkansas community early today, unroofing more than a dozen homes and inflicting minor injuries to 15 persons.

Chief of Police C. W. Wayne reported that there were no deaths. The tornado was accompanied by a torrential rain.

CHRISTMAS IN BASKETS

'FIRST LADY'—Mrs. Herbert Hoover at Washington helping the Central Union Mission to distribute baskets before she left to spend Christmas in the South with the President. This is a Wide World News Photograph Service picture.

MANSFIELD JOB OUSTER FOUGHT

Legal objections to Walter A. Smith's suit to oust Senator William D. Mansfield from office of County Commissioner were filed by Attorney Oliver K. Eaton yesterday in behalf of Mansfield.

Eaton charged legal proceedings filed by Smith for Mansfield to show cause why he should hold the office of County Commissioner were vague and indefinite.

Eaton, in his objections, said Smith had failed to name a constitutional objection or set forth any assembly act by which it could be claimed Mansfield was ineligible for the office of County Commissioner.

He also said Smith had not cited any reason which would empower him under the law to institute and maintain such a proceeding.

Eaton declared the Supreme Court had recently ruler a state senator could also hold a municipal office.

Fire Ruins $10,000 College Dormitory

WHEELING, W. Va., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Fire of undetermined origin today destroyed the West Liberty State Teachers' College dormitory, known as Harper Annex. Nearly 20 students sleeping in the place were uninjured. College officials estimated the damage at $10,000.

Bingham Study Assures Nation Beer With 'Kick'

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—There is considerable confusion on Capitol Hill as to just what 3.2 per cent beer means, but after an analytical study, Senator Bingham (Rep.), of Connecticutt, asserted today it would be beer "with a kick."

Bingham became concerned by published stories from Canada that 4.4 per cent beer in the neighboring country had not proved very saleable.

He said his study showed that the Canadians spoke in percentages of proof liquor, while the American percentages were based strictly on alcoholic content.

He added that the House measure allowing beer of 3.2 per cent alcoholic content by weight amounted actually to beer of 4 per cent by volume and would be regarded under the Canadian figures as beer of 8 per cent.

WAGNER TO QUIZ R. F. C. ON LOAN

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Senator Wagner (Dem.), of New York, said today he would inquire into the facts concerning a telegram he had received saying the Reconstruction Corporation had made an indirect loan to Julius Barnes, former president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, to complete a business deal. Wagner said:

"This is not quite the function of the Reconstruction Corporation and I am going to inquire into facts."

The telegram from an unnamed informant in Louisville, said the loan was $850,000 to the Missouri State Life Insurance Company, which had guaranteed an $800,000 loan which Barnes received from three St. Louis banks to purchase stock in the Kentucky Home Life Insurance Company.

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After you have clipped the Lucky Bucks in the Comic Weekly of today's Sunday Sun-Telegraph count them carefully and determine the exact amount you have saved just as if they were real dollars. A "one" is $1.00; a "two" is $2.00; a "five" is $5.00, etc., etc. Make separate piles of each denomination. When you have determined just what amount is your total fortune in Lucky Bucks fill in and mail the coupon below. Address it to the LUCKY BUCK CONTEST EDITOR, SUN-TELEGRAPH, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Do not include any Lucky Bucks that appeared in the Sun-Telegraph before this contest started—November 13th—and do not include Lucky Bucks clipped from any other newspaper or Lucky Bucks other than those printed in the Sunday Sun-Telegraph. DO NOT SEND ANY LUCKY BUCKS TO THE SUN-TELEGRAPH.

When the coupons have all been received and examined, the highest amounts of Lucky Bucks will be selected and if you are in the list of 40 highest amounts saved, you will be notified to bring or send your Lucky Bucks to the Editor of this contest. They will be very carefully examined and counted, and the very highest amounts officially checked will win the titles of King and Queen, or members of the royal court, and your share of the cash prizes.

ALL COUPONS MUST BE IN THE MAIL BEFORE MIDNIGHT NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT. And the names of the winners will be announced as speedily as possible.

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I am in the ..... grade, at the ..... School

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I hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of the number of Lucky Bucks saved by the above named boy or girl.

(Signed).....

IN PITTSBURGH'S MUSIC CIRCLE

PIANIST HAILED ABROAD TO PLAY WITH SYMPHONY

Baltimore Girl Praised By Paris Critics to Be Soloist on January 8.

Elizabeth Oppenheim, of Baltimore, a young pianist who scored a decided triumph in her Paris debut, will make her first appearance here as soloist at the Pittsburgh Symphony Society concert in Syria Mosque, Sunday, January 8.

Antonio Modarelli, who will conduct the concert, has selected a program including the Prelude to "Lohengrin" by Wagner, Beethoven's Seventh Symphony and Tschaikowsky's "Capricio Italien."

Miss Oppenheim is a graduate of the Peabody Conservatory of Music in Baltimore, and has studied under Harold Bauer, Wynne Pyle, Sklarezsky, and Consolo, famous Roman teacher who died recently. The Paris critics have predicted a great future for her.

The society will continue its policy of selling tickets directly to the public during week days for Sunday concerts. No tickets will be sold Sunday. They may be obtained at the headquarters, 626 Farmers Bank Building.

BOY PRODIGY TO PLAY HERE

After considerable shifting around of artists, the seventh annual series of the Y. M. & W. H. A. Musical Society will get started on January 15, when Ruggiero Ricci, the 12-year-old Italian prodigy, gives the first recital of his American tour in the Morris Kaufmann Memorial Auditorium of the "Y" Building, Bellefield avenue. Following the Ricci concert will come Alexandre Gretchaninoff, famous composer, with the Gretchaninoff Trio, on the following Sunday night, January 22.

Caroline Hilmer, contralto, appears February 12; Victor Chenkin, "The Singing Actor," February 26; the Barrere Little Symphony, March 12; Gregor Piatigorsky, 'cellist, March 26. The date for the Pescha Kagan recital has not yet been set.

The membership committee of the Musical Society announces that there are still good seats available, which will be assigned to new members in the order of their application.

TRAVELOGUES TO HAVE MUSIC

A feature of the Branson De Cou Travelogues is the introduction of music that is appropriate to the countries being shown, and it is seldom that pictures, talk and music are so deftly joined to give rounded and unusual entertainment.

Branson De Cou and his world-famous Dream Pictures will be introduced to Pittsburgh in a series of three Thursday evenings at Carnegie Music Hall on February 9, 16 and 23.

The subject for the opening on February 9, is "Leningrad and Moscow," with new 1932 views taken by Mr. De Cou in Russia last summer. "South Sea Wonderlands" on February 16, will include views of the Hawaiian Islands, Samoa, Fiji, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. "Fascinating Egypt" is the subject of the third travelogue on February 23. The pictures will be shown in Pittsburgh under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Branch of Mu Phi Epsilon Musical Sorority, May Beegle, manager, for the benefit of their scholarship fund.

HARTER TO PLAY BACH PRELUDE

Earl Harter, Pittsburgh boy of 13, whose unusual talents attracted the attention of the Hungarian master, Poldini, will make his Pittsburgh debut in a piano recital at Carnegie Music Hall on Friday evening, January 6, in a pretentious program, including such major works as the Prelude and Fugue in B flat Major, by Bach, and the Beethoven Sonata, Op. 27, No. 2 in C sharp Minor (Moonlight).

Young Harter spent two years in Switzerland under the guidance of Poldini, a pupil of Liszt. Poldini declared that Master Harter "has the mind of a Liszt and the hand of a Chopin."

'40 and 8' to Honor Leader at 'Wreck'

National head of the "40 and 8", John A. Elden, of Cleveland, O., will be honor guest of the annual "wreck" and promenade of Allegheny County Voiture Locale No. 5 in Lithuanian Hall, 1721 Jane street, South Side, Thursday night.

Dr. R. S. Aurand, grand chef de gare of Pennsylvania, and Grand Cheminot Salvatore Cancelliere, Pittsburgh, will participate. Installation of new officers will be included in the program. Charles A Luebbe will become chef de gare. Initiations will be directed by Frank Hohman.

SYMPHONY'S SOLOIST

MISS ELIZABETH QPPENHEIM . . APPEARING AT MOSQUE JAN. 8

ESCUDERO HAS CAT 'TEACHER'

When observers refer to Vicente Escudero, the Spanish Gypsy dancer who will give the fourth May Beegle attraction at Syria Mosque on Saturday evening, January 7, as a jungle cat or panther, their comparisons have a basis in fact. For Escudero is a deep student of animal movements, and he believes that his keen appreciation of splendidly moving animals has contributed to the enhancement of his dancing style.

Escudero is inordinately fond of cats. In Paris, where he dwells in a studio in Montparnasse, he keeps a cat named Muso, and the cat is almost as famous in Paris as its master. Escudero can make Muso dance. He snaps his fingers, the piano starts a lively Gypsy tune, and the cat begins to paw with his front legs. Then Escudero breaks into footwork. The cat begins to imitate. And the Gypsy dancer watches its rare and graceful animal movements and injects them into his own style.

Every year, Escudero gives a cat party in Paris for the benefit of homeless cats. He brings hosts of them into his studio, invites a few appreciative humans, and wines, dines and dances for them.

Dr. Koch Will Play All-Yule Program

Dr. Caspar Koch will be heard in the regular free organ recital in North Side Carnegie Hall at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The program will be devoted to Christmas music exclusively. The guest soloist will be Lucile Bauch, soprano. The program:

Fantasia on an Ancient Noel.....Grison
Soprano solos—
The Shepherds .....Cornelius
The Christ Child .....Cornelius
Christ the Friend of Children..Cornelius
Emmanuel .....Rossini-Koch
Christmas Evening .....Mauro-Cottone
Christmas Pastorale.....Harker
Soprano Solos—
Gesu Bambino .....Pietro Yon
The Coventry Carol.....English
Cantique de Noel.....Adam
March of the Magi.....Dubois

DANCING IN RECITAL AT THE MOSQUE

VICENTE ESCUDERO STA. CARMITA STA. CARMELA

SENOR ESCUDERO AND TWO OF HIS PARTNERS . . . DANCING JANUARY 7 AT SYRIA MOSQUE

RUUD MUSICAL SCHOLARSHIP GIFT PRAISED

Success of Work Abroad Indicates Development Of New American Talent.

By J. FRED LISSFELT

At this season of good will it is fitting that we should contemplate a gift which has come to music through the kindness and thoughtfulness of our fellow citizen, Edwin Ruud, who recently bequeathed $200,000 towards the establishment of a fund for musical education.

Mr. Lissfelt

I knew Edwin Ruud as a neighbor, fellow-gardener and friend for 25 years. During our many conversations over our radish beds, or in his music room, or over the hills where we often hiked together, we spoke much of music. Ruud lived simply, and his thoughts were unaffected by worldly philosophies. He adored good singing, was especially keen on sensing the best, and his criticisms were unsparingly true. When he married Minna Kaufmann he chose a partner who could also aid him in finding this truth about singing and stand by him in aiding good talent to the front and in reestablishing some of the old traditions in song that seem to be dying from this earth.

SUCCESS ABROAD

In pursuit of this plan some years ago Mr. and Mrs. Ruud established a fund in Norway to aid Norwegian and Swedish girls who had voice and talent for the operatic and concert stage. Several young women then gained this scholarship and came to Berlin, to work first under Lilli Lehmann until her death, and then with her brilliant pupil, the operatic star, Melanie Kurt, whose work is not unknown in this country. No detail in the education of these young women has been overlooked and, in consequence, three of them are already holding important opera positions and a fourth is an established concert singer.

Encouraged by the success of that enterprise, and in respect for the effection and diligence of Mrs. Ruud towards the project, Edwin Ruud now establishes a similar fund for America as follows:

"I direct that my trustees shall cause to be established a foundation to be known as the Minna Kaufmann Ruud Foundation, same to be created and exist perpetually for the purpose of enabling two or more young women to receive free vocal instruction for such a period of time and from such instructors as may be determined by the Board of Directors."

AWAIT SETTLEMENT

To clear up any misapprehension regarding the disposition of these funds and the time of the establishment of the foundation, we learn that all depends upon legal processes required in the settling of such an estate, and we must remember that the foundation is established for singers. As the project develops our public will be informed.

When we consider how successfully the Norwegian and Swedish students have been launched in so beautiful a career, we must rejoice over this gift to some sincere and talented Americans, and we await eagerly the developments of this ideal of our fellow-citizen.

THE BOOK SHELF & ART & ARTISTS

JIM TULLY'S OWN INFERNO

Jim Tully's "Laughter in Hell" (published by Boni) is stark realism. Barney Slaney lived in a little town overlooking the Mississippi. His boyhood had been happy and he believed all women were like his mother, who died when he was 10. When Barney married the girl wanted by Perkins, chief guard of the chain gangs, the jealous man pursued Slaney.

Barney's wife meets another man; he kills them both and gets a life sentence at hard labor. Perkins, chief guard, now makes life miserable for Barney in the prison hell. Men went crazy under inhuman treatment, and four Negroes were hanged in brutal manner. Perkins orders Barney to be lashed with a black whip woven out of brine-soaked leather; next morning he is put to work with his wounds gaping wide.

There is a terrible scourge of fever, and prisoners are sent to dig graves for the dying. One night Barney makes a dash for liberty. He meets a girl in a farmhouse, sitting beside the corpses of her father and mother. They take the money in the house, her cart and mules, and Barney dresses in her father's clothes. Reaching the West, Barney works and builds a little home. When he is finally found, he shoots and kills his pursuers, though fatally wounded himself.

It is a well-told story, with real characters and real plot, but hardly a ray of sunshine in the murk—Dante's Inferno, American style!

HIGHWAY IS LESS BROAD

Jeffrey Farnol's "Charmian, Lady Vibart" (published by Little-Brown) brings back the characters of "The Broad Highway," his first famous book. Charmian now has a son, Richard, who is in Paris and is challenged to a duel by Henry Willoughby-Gafton, her ancient admirer. So Charmian sets sail to rescue Richard from this terrible duelist, who wishes to kill him to get revenge on Richard's father. After Charmian and Janet vainly try to dissuade Richard from the encounter, she writes an invitation to afternoon tea and scribbles in the lower corner, "Do not fail me, Henry." Her strategies prevent the duel, but she is abducted by another villain. Then Sir Henry saves her and dies as Charmian sings him the old ballad of "Barbara Allen." Written with careless speed and feeble invention, this "Twenty Years After" will add nothing to Farnol's fame.

NEW GERMAN REALISM

We know a lot, almost too much, about unemployment in this country. In "Fired" (published by Century and translated from the German) Karl Aloys Schenzinger shows a vivid picture of unemployment in Germany. His story, a cross-section of life, reflects the chaos of financial and social upheaval in the time of crisis. Although not as sordid in realism as the Russian school, this Bavarian writer gives us life without illusions. This is the first of perhaps many novels which will come out of the world depression—a pertinent story, excellently told.

Magic Carpet Flies to Lands Of Adventure

By GEORGE SEIBEL

Richard Halliburton, our up-to-date Marco Polo, has again been seeing the world in Sindbad style, and "The Flying Carpet" (published by Bobbs-Merrill) is another glorious adventure tale. In his golden-winged, scarlet-bodied airplane this prince of travelers takes off from California to cross the continent. Then prudently he took the airplane on a liner, for dead men write no tales.

Mr. Seibel

Leaving Paris he flew down the Rhone Valley to Gibraltar, then over the Straits to Morocco. The Atlas Mountains, 15,000 feet high, furnished the first thrill. On the north side the land was fragrant with spring; on the south lay the wilderness of the Sahara. They struck a sandstorm where landing would have been more dangerous than flying. At last they came to an oasis, where the price of gas was $4 a gallon, and it took 20 soldiers to drag the Carpet into the hangar.

"There were no black mountains, no gullies, no scars, no lions, and no Bedouins—only an endless, endless, ash-yellow sea of sandy gravel in which no life, human, animal, bird, insect or vegetable, lived or could live. Nothing ever moves but the wind and the sand. Nothing ever changes save the alternate light and darkness. In more than a million square miles only a streak of scarlet and its two lonely passengers broke the vacuum."

Thus he describes the desert. As they approached Timbuctoo, they saw a string of dark specks that moved. Storks, myriads of them, startled by the roaring of the plane, flew over the housetops. But the bats were more numerous than the storks.

The Foreign Legion

The Flying Carpet takes the traveler over Sidi-bel-Abbes, home of the Foreign Legion of France. More than half the Legion were Germans, although almost every nation was represented. "Neither are they Germans any more, nor Russians, nor Spaniards. They are Legionnaires. Great fighting efficiency, indomitable spirit is the first and greatest tradition of the Legion."

In Fez, with its white-towered minaret, dim arched streets, secluded gardens, mysterious dark-veiled women, dancing was everywhere—bagpipes, tambourines, one-string violins squeaked while the musicians sang as they played. The best dancer had a frieze of olive leaves tattooed in blue across her forehead and two gold teeth which lit up her face when she laughed.

Flying back to Paris, Halliburton embarked for a flight over the Matterhorn, "Tiger of the Alps."

"Above them the sky had turned to a blue so deep that it was almost black. Under this indigo dome, across the jagged iceberg sea, the Flying Carpet, scarlet-bodied, black-cowled, wings and tail of polished gold, flashed and sparkled through the flood of sun."

In Venice he saw the house where Shylock and Jessica had lived. All travelers are credulous!

To reach the Sea of Galilee he next followed the trail of the Crusaders. Landing in a broad field near the Jordan, he conversed with a fisherman, perhaps a belated Apostle. The Dead Sea is far from being somber—"this lake is one of the most brilliant in the world—brilliant in its liveliness as some huge blue-winged beetle set in a tarnished ring."

Then the Flying Carpet, drifting on toward India, came to Bagdad. "On our very first day we met a hundred characters from the famous Tales." Then in a few hours for miles and miles along the yellow Euphrates stretched the corpse of Babylon, of her topless towers, of her walls 200 cubits high, her hundred gates, her fiery furnaces.

In Teheran they met two princesses whose English names meant "Flower-of-the-Morning" and "Queen-of-the-Stars." The pilot took one of them for a ride, and she invited them to tea, and they found out she was—but for the dictator—queen of Persia.

An Unconquered Peak

Approaching Mt. Everest, at 25 miles every detail was clear. They came very near, but the Carpet was not able to fly high enough—the peak was still 11,000 feet above. Some day, Halliburton thinks, some flier with a super-plane and oxygen tanks will conquer the mountain.

In Bangkok the King and Queen gave a party; in Borneo the Queen Ranee took them on the royal yacht and they gave her a ride in their plane.

After experiences with Dyak head-hunters, they flew to Manila, whence they embarked for San Francisco. "The scarlet was flaked away; the gold was tarnished; scarred, weather-beaten, very worldly-wise, the Flying Carpet had returned, a veteran of many conflicts and adventures. But each patch it bore seemed like a medal honorably won by the old campaigner, for proved valor and fidelity." On the royal road to romance, which stretches from Jason's Golden Fleece to the Lone Eagle's eyrie, Halliburton is certainly one of the most interesting pilgrims.

BEST SELLERS IN PITTSBURGH

The following books are selling best in Pittsburgh bookstores, according to lists furnished by Brentano's, J. R. Weldin Company, Jones' Book Shop, Priscilla Guthrie's Book Shop, Hays' Book Shop, Kaufmann's Book Department, Horne's Book Department, Gimbels Book Department and Boggs & Buhl's Book Department:

"Flowering Wilderness," by John Galsworthy.

"Peking Picnic," by Ann Bridge.

"Bright Land," by Janet Fairbanks.

"Young Women of 1914," by Arnold Zweig.

"Invitation to the Waltz," by Rosamund Lehmann.

"Sons," by Pearl S. Buck.

"The Flying Carpet," by Richard Halliburton.

Greens of West Form Background For Art Exhibit

By PENELOPE REDD

At Christmastide, this reviewer always hastens to the Central Carnegie Library. Annually, the women of the Reference Room arrange festive greens sent from the west coast by Miss Eliza Willard, their former chief, as a background for a Christmas exhibition. Every year the Reference Room's fine collection of Arundel and other reproductions of primitive and Renaissance paintings inspired by the Madonna theme are shown. Here in a quiet atmosphere, one may review the processional of pictorial conceptions of mother and child.

Miss Redd

For those who make the effort, there is also another local, but contemporary art expression closely related to the religious aspect of Christmas. We refer to the work of the ecclesiastical sculptor, Frank Aretz. As an individual, Mr. Aretz is but little known beyond the few who have followed his career. He has never had an exhibition. His work has never been obscured nor glorified, according to one's viewpoint, by cerebral estimates of his art in esoteric monographs. Briefly, he is as his work, completely undisturbed by the modern passion for personal recognition. He is that rare exception in the twentieth century, a genuine artist who has developed naturally without any of the modern short cuts that frequently impede genuine esthetic growth while promoting material gain.

Archangel Gabriel

At this Christmas season, marking the recent completion of Mr. Aretz's sculpture of the "Archangel Gabriel" which is placed in a niche of the great pier at the entrance to the sanctuary of the Sacred Heart Church, it seems appropriate to consider his achievement. The sculpture was presented as a memorial to the late Mr. and Mrs. William J. C. Floyd by their children.

The "Archangel Gabriel" differs from the austere sculptures by Mr. Aretz in the nave of the same church. The Gabriel is entirely joyous and of a truly celestial beauty.

Completely free of exploitation in any form or of any pressure to produce "pot boilers," Mr. Aretz, a prodigious worker, never repeats his visual expressions of religious ideas. Every sculpture exists of and in itself. Primarily, it must be understood that Frank Aretz is one of the very small company of designing-sculptors in the entire world, who works directly in stone. He is a glyptic and not a plastic sculptor.

Copy of Cast

Customarily, the plastic sculptor prepares a model in clay. Usually this clay model is cast in plaster and then completed by casting again in bronze. If the plastic sculptor is required to produce a statue in stone, he relies upon artisans, since it requires not only extraordinary physical strength but a mastery of a difficult technic to execute directly in stone. Thus it may readily be seen, that the plastic sculptor who depends upon a workman's transposition of his idea from a plaster cast gets merely a plaster cast copied in stone.

Frank Aretz, as a glyptic sculptor, elevates the craft of stone cutting into the art of direct creation in stone. Instead of building up separate parts into a whole as the plastic sculptor does with his clay, Mr. Aretz releases his idea from the imprisoning stone by a process of subtraction. In his procedure of hewing away, Mr. Aretz is never unduly imitative of nature because his religious sculptures are ideas visualized. He is not concerned with the transient human portrait.

Mr. Aretz represents a modern endeavor to create a spiritual art freed from the mundane characteristics of the Greek from which Renaissance religious art was derived. This endeavor is the result of the retirement of Peter Lenz, a German sculptor, to a monastery. Contemplating long on his art, Lenz evolved a new religious conception of sculpture. His ideas designated "Beuroner Kunst" filtered out into the profane world about 25 years ago.

Eminent Sculptor

Frank Aretz, finding kinship in a return to original sources such as the Egyptian and Assyrian for religious sculpture, has become one of the most eminent sculptors in this approach to art.

His major work is the series of sculptures already completed and the proposed ones for the Sacred Heart Parish Church of Pittsburgh. Many other edifices in the Pittsburgh district, including St. Agnes and the Waverly Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh; St. Michael's, Braddock; St. Ann's Millvale, the Assumption, Bellevue, and St. Vincent's Archabbey, Latrobe, contain examples of Mr. Aretz' work.

Frank Aretz also is represented in the cathedrals in Salt Lake City, Toledo and Wheeling. His work is in Cleveland, Richmond, St. Paul, St. Louis, Buffalo, Chicago, Washington and

SIX POETS IN SIX KEYS

While one poet has assured us that "only God can make a tree," trees might not be properly appreciated without their press agents, the poets. One of the best is Paul Southworth Bliss, of St. Louis, whose volume, "The Arch of Spring" (published by author), seems to have derived much of its inspiration from Shaw Park. Col. Bliss knows his trees, his rhymes and his meters—he does credit to St. Louis.

A Pittsburgh poet brings "The Honeysuckle and the Rose" (published by Observer), for Marie Tello Phillips calls Pittsburgh her home. Some of these songs, like "Come With Me to the Land," have a haunting elegiac note. Some of the sonnets, like "A Corner of My Heart," are well wrought in sweet simplicity. Mrs. Phillips does credit to Pittsburgh.

The bards of the Potomac, 59 of them, are banded together in "Washington Poets" (published by Harrison). Mary J. Elmendorf in her foreword quotes Masefield as saying that "America is making ready for a great poet." While none of these 59 is likely to be chosen, why should they not answer when they are called?

A. M. Sullivan's "Elbows of the Wind" (published by Kingsley Press) is high-class verse. The opening poem, "Epoch's End," might be an answer to Technocracy. "The Gods of Eire" and other elegies have made music out of thought.

Boris Todrin's "First Furrow" (published by Harrison) shows little promise of a rich crop, but Robert D. Abrahams' "The Pot-Bellied Gods" (published by Dorrance) is as mordant as the satires of Lucian with a good bit of Schopenhauer dissolved in slang or cuss words.

YOUTH HAS PROBLEMS

Florence Ward's "Wild Wine" (published by Macrae-Smith) mirrors life in modern Chicago. Hester McLean, widow of a clergyman, worked hard to raise her family. When they are grown and prosperous, they give Hester an elaborate penthouse. She learns that a family can provide as many problems after it is grown up as in the infant and adolescent stages. She becomes ill with heart trouble, and no wonder! The young people in the story are modern, but have decent ideas of life, except the lawyer Kevin, who leads the younger son to gamble and forge a check on his brother. The story is just another of many about the new youth!

CONCERT SET FOR TUESDAY

The third concert by the String Symphonic Ensemble of Pittsburgh, Oscar E. Del Bianco, conductor, will be given Tuesday evening in Carnegie Lecture Hall. The program:

Mozart Divertimento No. 11 in D Major.
Del Bianco Ninna-Nanna op. 76.
Little Symphonic Poem for soprano, clarinet, horns, harp and string orchestra.
Poetry by Mara Corti.....Mrs. Sara Quisenberry, soprano (first performance).
Grieg Homeward (by request).
Sibelius Suite op. 14.
Andante con Moto.
Allegretto.
Andantino.
Vivaldi Concerto in A Minor.
Allegro.
Adagio.
Allegro.

Lefridge to Direct Schenley Musical

The Schenley morning musical will be held at 11 o'clock in the Hotel Schenley under direction of Hulda Lefridge. The artists will be Martha Bailey Walton, soprano; Cass Ward Whitney, baritone, and Hulda Lefridge, accompanist.

BIRTHDAYS OF AUTHORS

Today, December 25 (1721)—William Collins, English poet.

December 26 (1716)—Thomas Gray, English poet. "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard."

December 27 (1843)—Thomas C. Donaldson, biographer of Walt Whitman.

December 28 (1843)—Carmen Sylva, Queen of Rumania and German poetess.

December 29 (1848)—John Vance Cheney, American poet and librarian.

December 30 (1865)—Rudyard Kipling, English poet and story-writer. "Recessional."

December 31 (1747)—Gottfried August Buerger, German poet. "Lenore."

Radio Listeners Get New Programs for Christmas

Folks On The Air

By HARRIET MENKEN

Please picture this column as written in red ink on green paper, and this writer as decked in holly, not to mention mistletoe, wishing you a joyous Christmas, and I'm not talking through my Santa Claus' beard, either!

* * *

Now that you have looked at all the candles and tinsel on the Christmas tree, and given the children their electric trains and doll carriages, you may be interested to know that GROUCHO MARX, whom you hear every Monday night via NBC, told me that he wanted his Christmas to be spent at home in California, with his children. (The Marx brothers are all married, except Harpo.) Groucho said:

"I want to get a whack at the kids' toys before they break them."

The "Kids" are Miriam and Arthur, aged respectively five and one-half and eleven and one-half years.

Groucho showed me a picture of his family standing in front of the Marx abode and explained:

"There's the place where I keep all my mortgages!"

I asked Groucho why only he and Chico of the famous MARX BROTHERS appeared on the air. His reply:

"Oh, Harpo prefers tennis, and Zeppo is too busy playing backgammon!"

What would he like to be doing 10 years from now? Here's his answer:

"Doing 10 years. If I were in jail, I wouldn't have to do 14 pages of script each week."

Despite his complaint about writing 14 pages of script (in which he is assisted by four other gentlemen), Groucho admits that radio is his favorite medium, because, unlike the theater, or even pictures, it's new work every week. He says:

"That's stimulating for your mind, if you happen to have any. That's marvelous. When I played 'Coconuts' on the stage for three years I wanted to scream. By the time six months is passed there's no spontaneity left in making a picture. But in radio, after each Monday's broadcast I can start thinking up something new. That's interesting."

Groucho said he simply hopes you think his new jokes are funny. Anyway, they are new. He doesn't even aim to have you laugh constantly, as you may, for instance, at Ed Wynn. He and Chico together are reported to receive $6,500 a broadcast for making you mirthful.

Air Revels Will Greet New Year

Networks of the National Broadcasting Company and Columbia Broadcasting System, including their Pittsburgh outlets, WCAE, WJAS and KDKA, will usher in the New Year next Saturday night with a gala series of musical, dramatic and dance programs beginning at 5:55 p. m. and continuing until 4 a. m.

The students' chorus of the University of Leipzig, greeting the New Year in Germany, will be heard over WJAS at 5:55 while a second trans-Atlantic program from London is scheduled on KDKA at 6 p. m.

At 9 p. m., Frank Black will conduct a large orchestra, supported by soloists and chorus, in the Outstanding Hits of 1932," a musical review of the year, over WCAE.

A gala New Years Eve dancing party, with 24 leading orchestras from 10 cities providing the music, has been listed by CBS from 10 p. m. to 4 a. m. for the stay-at-homes. WJAS will carry the entire feature with the exception of 11:15 to 11:45, when Eddie Peyton's Orchestra will be heard.

A program billed "The Span of Life" will be presented over KDKA at 10:30 Saturday night. David M. Sutton, 95-year-old veteran of the Civil and Indian wars, will discuss the question of wishes for the coming year with Junior O'Day, 4-year-older. They will be interviewed by "Cheerio," famed morning broadcaster.

The KDKA scene will shift at 10:45 to Buenos Aires and at 11 p. m., on WCAE, Ray Knight, operator of the mythical KUKU, will present a "Cuckoo New Years Eve."

WCAE and KDKA will join at 11:55 for the ringing in of the New Year by the famous carillon of the Riverside Church, New York. Following this period, all NBC and CBS networks will eavesdrop on sounds of revelry in two Manhattan play spots.

Dobrowen Ends Stay With Philharmonic

Issay Dobrowen concludes his four-weeks engagement as guest conductor of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra with a one-hour concert over CBS-WJAS, featuring Egon Petri, Dutch pianist, in a return solo appearance, today at 3 o'clock.

DEER MISS CLAUS

APPROPRIATING ONE of his traditional steeds and modernizing his costume, Marilou Dix steals some of Santa Claus' thunder . . . . but her attire would hardly permit defiance of the windy blasts of that jolly personality's realms. Marilou, who hails from Pittsburgh, is featured each Sunday night with Comedian Fred Allen in the mad "Bath Club" sketches broadcast over Station WJAS.

Roxy Symphony Concerts, Rosa Ponselle, Stoopnagle Bring Yuletide Cheer

Santa Claus was good to the radio fans today.

When he packed his sleigh last night, he tucked in plenty of Christmas cheer for the dialers and dropped seven brand new outstanding programs into the radio chimney.

The initial Roxy Mammoth Symphony from Radio City, the first of a series of Sunday programs to be broadcast from the stage of the new Radio City Music Hall under the personal direction of S. L. (Roxy) Rothafel, goes on the air over a nation-wide NBC-WJZ network, including KDKA, today at 12:15 p. m. "Voices of Millions," an oratorio written especially for the opening of the series, is today's presentation, featuring Elizabeth Lennox, Fred Hufsmith, Phil Dewey and Max Panteleieff in the leading roles, supported by the Tuskegee Negro Choir, the Radio City Music Hall Choir, a special children's chorus and a 225-piece symphony orchestra.

The General Electric Sunday Circle Concerts, presenting famous stars of the Metropolitan Opera Company and other prominent soloists, return to the air over a coast-to-coast NBC network including WCAE at 9:15 tonight. Rosa Ponselle, celebrated dramatic soprano, inaugurates the resumption of the series.

Col. Stoopnagle and Budd, supported by Betty Barthell, songster from the South; William O'Neal, operetta and radio tenor; a large vocal ensemble and a 45-piece symphonic dance orchestra under the direction of Andre Kostelanetz, return to the air via CBS-WJAS Wednesday in a half-hour presentation beginning at 9:30.

Edna St. Vincent Millay, one of America's outstanding women poets, opens a new series of four broadcasts, during which she will read her poetry and tell listeners how she was inspired to write it, over NBC-KDKA at 10 o'clock tonight.

David Lawrence's weekly "Our Government" talks move to a 10:15 p. m. spot on WCAE tonight.

Alice Joy, radio's "Dream Girl," the Rollickers Quartet and Hugo Mariani's Orchestra will be combined in a new series of three-a-week musical programs inaugurated over KDKA at 10 Wednesday night.

Jesse Crawford, "poet of the organ," returns to the air for a new series of weekly concerts over KDKA at 11:30 tonight.

A three-point international broadcast from London, Paris and Berlin is heard throughout this country over nation-wide Columbia networks with WJAS as the Pittsburgh outlet today at 12:30 p. m.

Germany sends a description of the year's Christmas tree; France, a word picture of wooden shoes filled with gifts, and England, a description of stockings overflowing with presents and of the hanging of holly and mistletoe. Native Yuletide carols by children of each country also are featured.

AHOY THERE, SANTA!

WHAT'S THIS? Santa interviewing Eddie Cantor . . . or Eddie interviewing Santa? . . . Anyway, Eddie's Santa and Santa's Eddie.

COMPLETE SUNDAY PROGRAMS FROM PITTSBURGH STATIONS

9:00 A. M.
WCAE—Out of the Christmas Stocking.
WJAS—St. Patrick's Church.
9:15 P. M.
WCAE—Fiddlers Three.
9:30 A. M.
WCAE—Sparklets.
WWSW—Rev. Jack Munyon.
10:00 A. M.
WCAE—Organ Recital.
WJAS—Columbia Church of the Air.
KDKA—Christmas Program.
KQV—Music Masters.
WWSW—Ballad Hour.
10:30 A. M.
WCAE—Watch Tower Program.
WJAS—The Compinsky Trio.
WWSW—Reading With a Purpose.
10:45 A. M.
WCAE—Impressions of Italy.
WWSW—First Baptist Church.
11:00 A. M.
WCAE—Emory M. E. Church.
WJAS—First English Lutheran Church.
KDKA—First United Presbyterian Church.
11:30 A. M.
KQV—Watch Tower Program.
12:00 NOON
WJAS—Salt Lake City Choir and Organ.
KQV—Jewish Art Players.
12:15 P. M.
WCAE—Santa's Christmas.
KDKA—"Voices of Millions"—Roxy Mammoth Symphony Concert.
WWSW—Classical Gems.
12:30 P. M.
WCAE—Uncle Bob and Betty.
WJAS—Children's Christmas Carols from London, Paris and Berlin.
KQV—Songs of the Islands.
WWSW—Pacific Islanders.
12:45 P. M.
WWSW—Ostrowski's Orchestra.
1:00 P. M.
WCAE—Pop Concert.
WJAS—The Cathedral Hour.
KQV—Watch Tower Program.
1:15 P. M.
WWSW—Laketoria Program.
1:30 P. M.
WCAE—Clyde Doerr's Saxophone Octet.
WJAS—Columbia Church of the Air.
KDKA—Memorial Park Concert.
KQV—Lithuania Radio Hour.
WWSW—Reminiscing.
2:00 P. M.
WCAE—Under Christmas Skies.
WJAS—Smiling Ed McConnell.
KDKA—Mystery Tenor.
KQV—Marathon Dance.
WWSW—Christmas Party.
2:15 P. M.
WJAS—Matinee of the Air.
KDKA—The Pilgrims.
KQV—Carr Sisters.
2:30 P. M.
WCAE—Moonshine and Honeysuckle.
KDKA—Charlie Agnew's Orchestra.
KQV—Harmony and Song.
WWSW—Homer Ochsenhirt Presents.
2:45 P. M.
WJAS—The Hoosier Editor—Frederick Landis.
3:00 P. M.
WCAE—Wayne King's Orchestra.
WJAS—New York Philharmonic—Izzy Dobrowen, conductor.

Symphony No. 1, in B flat major ..... Schumann
Andante un poco maestoso—Allegro molto vivace.
Larghetto.
Scherzo e molto vivace.
Allegro animato e grazioso.
Piano Concerto No. 2, in B flat major ..... Brahms
Egon Petri, Opus 83.
Overture to "Leonore No. 3," Opus 72 ..... Beethoven

KDKA—Sunday Songs — Martha Eaton Brickman.
KQV—Polish Hour.
WWSW—Mr. and Mrs. Larson.
3:15 P. M.
KDKA—Melody Lane.
WWSW—Wastebasket.
3:30 P. M.
WCAE—Hour of Worship—Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.
KDKA—Manhattan Merry-go-round.
KQV—Alden Chase.
3:45 P. M.
KQV—Anne Watkins.
4:00 P. M.
WCAE—Jane Froman.
WJAS—Golden Hour of the Little Flower, the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin.
KDKA—Cowboy Tom.
KQV—Weather; Dormont Sunday Choral Club.
WWSW—Special Christmas Hour.
4:15 P. M.
WCAE—Elizabeth May and Vee Lawnhurst.
KDKA—Temple of Song.
4:30 P. M.
WCAE—The Revelers.
KDKA—Shadyside Presbyterian Church.
KQV—Strings and Strains.
4:45 P. M.
KQV—Carolina Song Birds.
5:00 P. M.
WCAE—Lowell Thomas.
WJAS—Roses and Drums.
De Wolf Hopper
KQV—Organ Meditations.
WWSW—Singing Nurse.
5:15 P. M.
WCAE—Welfare and Relief—Mabel Boardman, secretary of American Red Cross.
WWSW—Frank Saveker.
5:30 P. M.
WCAE—Trio Charmante.
WJAS—Foreign Legion.

A RARE without-gestures portrait of Gracie Allen, the ebullient half of the team of Burns and Allen, dumb-crackers with Guy Lombardo on CBS-WJAS Wednesday nights.

KDKA—Pages of Romance.
KQV—Brown Derby Orchestra.
WWSW—Hungarian Self Culture Society.
5:45 P. M.
WCAE—Borrah Minnevitch and His Harmonica Rascals.
6:00 P. M.
WCAE—Catholic Hour.
WJAS—Watch Tower Program.
KDKA—Weather; Sports; News.
KQV—String Choir.
WWSW—Bowman's Dance Hour.
6:15 P. M.
WJAS—Shellby's Croatians.
KDKA—Westinghouse Concert.
6:30 P. M.
WJAS—Irene Beasley.
KQV—Watch Tower Program.
WWSW—Jewish Folklore Period.
6:45 P. M.
WCAE—The Golden Bird.
KDKA—The Fireflies.
7:00 P. M.
WCAE—The World of Books—George Seibel.
WJAS—The World's Business—Dr. Julius Klein.
KDKA—The Catterbox.
WWSW—Schenley Trio.
7:15 P. M.
WCAE—Studio Musicale.
WJAS—Thomas Hackett.
KQV—Sports; Interludes.
7:30 P. M.
WCAE—Orchestral Gems.
WJAS—Musical Memories.
KDKA—Great Moments in History.
7:45 P. M.
WJAS—Angelo Patri—Your Child.
WWSW—News.
8:00 P. M.
WCAE—Eddie Cantor with Rubinoff's Orchestra.
WJAS—Andre Kostelanitz Presents.
KDKA—Russian Gaieties.
WWSW—Christ Church Services.
8:30 P. M.
WJAS—Roxy Theater Orchestra.
KDKA—Jingle Bells.
9:00 P. M.
WCAE—Musical Moments; Weather.
WJAS—The Bath Club.
KDKA—Melodies.
WWSW—American Legion Program.

RICHARD KOCH, WCAE baritone, dons the medieval costume of "Ye Olde Towne Crier" to help make the yuletide a bit more festive and cheery.

9:15 P. M.
WCAE—Rosa Ponselle, soprano.
KDKA—Billy Hillpot and Scrappy Lambert.
9:30 P. M.
WCAE—The American Album of Familiar Music.
WJAS—Parade of Melodies.
KDKA—Walter Winchell.
WWSW—Mme. Ada Tchirkow.
9:45 P. M.
KDKA—Christmas Shopping, a Viennese Romance.
10:00 P. M.
WCAE—Ohman and Arden.
WJAS—Jack Benny, comedian. Mary Livingstone, Andrea Marsh and Ted Weems' Orchestra.
KDKA—Edna St. Vincent Millay.
WWSW—Charlie Reber's Joy Factory.
10:15 P. M.
WCAE—Talk by David Lawrence.
KDKA—Jubilo, Singer of the Lonesome Road.
WWSW—News.
10:30 P. M.
WCAE—Romances.
WJAS—Saint-Saens Christmas Oratorio.
KDKA—NBC Program.
WWSW—Christmas Program by Pittsburgh Choristers.
10:45 P. M.
WCAE—Sunday at Seth Parker's.
11:00 P. M.
KDKA—Sports; Weather; News.
WWSW—Under the Big Top.
11:15 P. M.
WCAE—Melodic Serenade.
KDKA—Alexander Roy, tenor.
11:30 P. M.
KDKA—Jesse Crawford, organist.
WWSW—Concert Music from Schenley Ballroom.
12:00 Midnight.
WCAE—Joe Furst Orchestra.
WWSW—Anatole Dance — Duke Ellington and Doc Peyton's Orchestras.
12:30 A. M.
WCAE—Charlie Kerr's Orchestra.

Radio Programs on the Air Monday

7:00 A. M.
KDKA—Musical Clock.
KQV—Rip Van Winkle's Breakfast Club.
7:30 A. M.
WCAE—Rise and Shine Orchestra.
WJAS—Early Risers.
7:45 A. M.
KDKA—Jolly Bill and Jane.
8:00 A. M.
WCAE—Gene and Glenn.
WJAS—Pitfalls in English.
KDKA—Kiddies Klub.
KQV—Morning Serenade.
WWSW—Organ Reflections.
8:15 A. M.
WCAE—Doc Whipple, organist.
WJAS—Musical Moments.
KDKA—Morning Cheer—Lois Miller.
8:30 A. M.
WCAE—Salon Orchestra.
KDKA—Pepper Pot.
WWSW—Morning Band.
9:00 A. M.
WJAS—Rollicking Rhythm.
KDKA—Piano Classique.
KQV—Organ Thoughts.
WWSW—Lest We Forget.
9:15 A. M.
WCAE—Airs of the Day.
WJAS—Studio Program.
KDKA—Pepper Pot.
9:30 A. M.
WCAE—The Market Place, Alice Abbott.
WJAS—Tony Wons, "Are You Listenin?"
KDKA—Vic and Sade.
KQV—Hill Billy Tunes.
WWSW—Old-Fashioned Girl.
9:45 A. M.
WCAE—Flying Fingers.
WJAS—Reis and Dunn.
KDKA—Weather; a Classic.
WWSW—Tennessee Ramblers.
10:00 A. M.
WCAE—Women's Home Companion.
WJAS—Singing Vagabond.
KDKA—John Fogarty, tenor.
KQV—Blues Chasers.
WWSW—Dr. Leon A. Wilcox.
10:15 A. M.
WCAE—Breen and deRose.
WJAS—Melody Parade.
KDKA—Clara, Lu and Em.
WWSW—Musical Shoppers.
10:30 A. M.
WCAE—The Morning After Christmas.
WJAS—Edna Rush.
KDKA—Our Daily Food.
10:45 A. M.
WJAS—Vocal Art Trio.
KDKA—Emily Post Hostess.
WWSW—Babette.
11:00 A. M.
WCAE—School of Cookery.
WJAS—Morning Moods.
KDKA—Nesbitt and Di Lernia.
WWSW—Your Neighbors.
11:15 A. M.
WCAE—Morning Song.
KDKA—Alabama Cotton Pickers.
KQV—Beautiful Lady.
WWSW—Helen's Hi-Lights.
11:30 A. M.
WCAE—Sonata Recital.
WJAS—Academy of Medicine.
KQV—Eddie Morgan.
WWSW—Christmas Service—Tancred-Ascalon and No. 1 Commanderies.
11:45 A. M.
WJAS—Ben Alley, tenor.
KQV—Caravan of Music.
12:00 Noon
WCAE—On Wings of Song.
WJAS—Buddy Harrod's Orchestra.
KDKA—Smackout.
KQV—Edgar Morris, tenor.
12:15 P. M.
KDKA—Pollock and Lawnhurst.
KQV—Red Fluke's Orchestra.
12:30 P. M.
WJAS—Concert Miniatures.
KDKA—"Christmas Oratorio," by Bach.
WWSW—Tennessee Ramblers.
12:45 P. M.
KQV—The Music Room.
1:00 P. M.
WCAE—Missing Persons.
WJAS—Recordings.
WWSW—Luncheon Trio.
1:05 P. M.
WCAE—Golden Pheasant Orchestra.
1:15 P. M.
KQV—To be announced.
1:30 P. M.
WCAE—Hotel Madison Orchestra.
WJAS—Atlantic City Musical.
KDKA—"A Message of Hope to Home Owners," by Frank A. Vanderlip.
KQV—To to announced.
WWSW—Charles Beck.
1:45 P. M.
KDKA—Rhythmic Serenade.
KQV—Watch Tower Program.
WWSW—Raymond Long.
2:00 P. M.
WCAE—Revolving Stage.
WJAS—Round Towners.
KDKA—Words and Music.
KQV—Marathon Dance.
WWSW—Art and Joe.
2:15 P. M.
KQV—Lithuania Radio Hour.
WWSW—R. Marston.
2:30 P. M.
WJAS—Illinois Wesleyan Choir.
KDKA—Human Values.
KQV—Dreamers.
WWSW—WWSW Artists.
2:45 P. M.
KDKA—Godfrey Ludlow, violinist; Mlle. Lolita Gainsborg, pianist.
WWSW—June Marshall, pianist.
WCAE—George Copeland, pianist.
WCAE—Address.
WJAS—Around the Christmas Tree.
KDKA—Betty and Bob.
KQV—Matinee Club of the Air.
WWSW—Roaring Red Fisher.
3:15 P. M.
WCAE—Hansel and Gretal.
KDKA—Ukrainian National Choir
WWSW—Happy Thought for Christmas.
3:30 P. M.
WWSW—Pittsburgh Musicale Institute.
4:00 P. M.
WJAS—Frank Westphal's Orchestra.
KDKA—Radio Guild.
"The Servant in the House."
KQV—Radio Rascals.
WWSW—Arlington Aces.
4:30 P. M.
WJAS—Columbia Artist Recital.
KQV—Twilight Songs.
WWSW—Cecil and Sally.
4:45 P. M.
KQV—Alberta Irvine, soprano.
WWSW—Tampa.
5:00 P. M.
WJAS—Moments of Melody.
KDKA—Lee Sims and Ilo.
KQV—Melody Lane.
WWSW—Texas Longhorns.
5:15 P. M.
WCAE—Foulds' Program.
WJAS—Fred Berren's Orchestra.
KDKA—The Caravan.
5:30 P. M.
WCAE—Skippy.
WJAS—Yagello's Collegians.
KDKA—The Singing Lady.
KQV—Silent until 7:30 P. M.
WWSW—News.
5:45 P. M.
WCAE—Slow River.
WJAS—Indian Tribe.
KDKA—Little Orphan Annie.
WWSW—Campus Notes.
6:00 P. M.
WCAE—"Is Jimmy Jealous"—Address by Dr. Edward E. Mayer, Medical Health Clinic of City of Pittsburgh, Parent Educational Program.
WJAS—Irene Beasley.
KDKA—Weather; Sports; News.
Bausch Sets Record.
6:15 P. M.
WCAE—Sert Room Orchestra.
WJAS—Reis and Runn.
KDKA—Johnny Hart.
6:30 P. M.
WCAE—WJAS—The Globe Trotter of the Sun-Telegraph and Hearst Metrotone News.
KDKA—Westinghouse Watchmen.
WWSW—Kitchen Door.
6:45 P. M.
WCAE—Home Circle.
WJAS—Buddy Harrod's Orchestra
KDKA—Lowell Thomas.
WWSW—Izzy Covato's Orchestra.
7:00 P. M.
WCAE—Riggs and Moke, the Crazy Pair.
WJAS—"Myrt and Marge."
KDKA—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:15 P. M.
WCAE—Chandu, the Magician.
WJAS—Radio Troubadours.
KDKA—Jesters.
7:30 P. M.
WCAE—The Golden Bird.
WJAS—Three X Sisters.
KDKA—Five Star Theater.
KQV—Add Brickell.
WWSW—Marion MacMillan.
7:45 P. M.
WCAE—The Goldbergs.
WJAS—Frank Luther.
KQV—Sports; Weather.
WWSW—Jack and Bertha.
8:00 P. M.
WCAE—Christmas Story, direction Ed Harvey.
WJAS—Whispering Jack Smith.
KDKA—All Star Revue.
KQV—Brown Derby.
WWSW—Walt and Dutch.
8:15 P. M.
WJAS—Singing Sam.
WWSW—News.
8:30 P. M.
WCAE—Lawrence Tibbett.
WJAS—Kate Smith.
KDKA—Jack Fulton, tenor.
KQV—Ragtime Minstrels.
WWSW—Shafer-Englert Band.
8:45 P. M.
WJAS—Dr. Fu Manchu.
KDKA—The Country Doctor.
KQV—Marathon Dance.
9:00 P. M.
WCAE—Gypsies.
KDKA—Minstrels.
KQV—Pittsburgh Today.
WWSW—Memories.
9:15 P. M.
WJAS—The Mills Brothers.
KQV—Blues Chasers.
9:30 P. M.
WCAE—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra.
WJAS—Mysteries of Paris.
KDKA—Melody Moments.
WWSW—Ambassador Quartet.
9:45 P. M.
KQV—Sandlot Review; Weather.
WWSW—Grey's Hawaiians.
10:00 P. M.
WCAE—Contented Hour.
WJAS—Boswell Sisters.
KDKA—Alice Joy.
WWSW—Air Theater.
10:15 P. M.
WJAS—Easy Aces.
KDKA—Bridge School.
10:30 P. M.
WCAE—All-Girls Review.
WJAS—Columbia Revue.
KDKA—Samuel DiPrimio.
WWSW—News; Weather.
10:45 P. M.
KDKA—Archer Gibson, organist.
WWSW—Sport Review.
11:00 P. M.
WCAE—Ted Weems' Orchestra.
WJAS—Howard Barlow's Orchestra.
KDKA—Sports; Weather; News.
WWSW—Shafer-Englert Band.
11:15 P. M.
KDKA—Jimmy Joy's Orchestra.
11:30 P. M.
WCAE—Jack Denny's Orchestra.
WJAS—Eddie Peyton's Orchestra.
WWSW—Izzy Covato's Orchestra.
12:00 Midnight
WCAE—Music at Midnight.
KDKA—Hotel Bismarck Orchestra.
12:30 A. M.
WCAE—Mark Fisher's Orchestra.
1:00 A. M.
WCAE—News Bulletins; Weather.

Globe Trotter on Air Tomorrow

Although the Sun-Telegraph will not be published tomorrow, in observance of the Christmas holiday, Louis L. Kaufman, Globe-Trotter of the Sun-Telegraph and Hearst Metrotone News, will be on the air.

At 6:30 p. m., the Globe-Trotter will be heard over WCAE and WJAS with a 15-minute news resume provided by International News Service.

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SOCIETY and THE SUNDAY SUN-TELEGRAPH FINANCE
PITTSBURGH, DECEMBER 25, 1932
PART TWO

CHRISTMAS WILL BE FAMILY DAY AMONG CITY'S '400'

Yuletide Brings News of Troths To Social World

What's a holiday season without its bit of romance? Always before the holidays have brought announcements of plightings of troth, and this year of economic stress has not succeeded in destroying this glamor. And today brings two interesting engagements.

The William Henrici Friesells, of Elgin avenue, are announcing the engagement of their daughter, Alberta Pressly Friesell, to Harry Kay Voelp, Jr., son of Mrs. Harry Kay Voelp, of Cathedral Mansions.

The B. Stanley Taylors, of the Alder Court Apartments, announce the engagement of their daughter, Carolyn Taylor, to Wilson Cooke Farquhar, son of the Jerome Grable Farquhars, of Beechwood boulevard.

Carolyn is a graduate of the Winchester School, and her fiance of the University School.

The news first came out last night, Christmas Eve, when Carolyn received her engagement ring.

The romance of the holiday season will reach its climax, and a grand climax it will be, in the wedding Thursday of Maria Patton Wilson--Bobby to her friends—and William J. Kountz, son of the George McClellan Kountzes. The ceremony's to take place in the Twentieth Century Club at 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

The wedding and all sorts of things will be discussed over the tea cups at the tea the Vassar College Club will give Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the College Club for Vassar girls home for the holidays.

Society Boys and Girls Hear the Jingle of Santa's Sleigh Bells

Gay Debutante Whirl With Teas, Dances to Mark Holiday Season

By PATRICIA PITT

At last the great day has arrived, the best in all the year as far as children and many grown-up children are concerned—Christmas morning.

The children are all agog with their gifts and their splendid trees, and their elders with the children's delight, and their own presents, too.

And then the grown-ups have the comforting feeling that the many less fortunate have a Christmas Day celebration, too, because of baskets of holiday food distributed to the needy and toys galore to their little boys and girls.

After the gifts have been oh-ed and ah-ed over there'll be a holiday breakfast, and then many families will go to the many special Christmas services in all the churches. And after church there'll be much exchanging of that old greeting, Merry Christmas, and then home for family dinners.

The day will be definitely a family day, with no large entertainments. Of course friends will call on friends to see their gifts and trees and exchange more Christmas greetings.

There'll be family gatherings galore for Christmas dinner. Many married daughters and sons are home for the great day.

And then after Christmas is over, the debutante whirl will be on again, and gives promise of being gayer even than the past week.

One event I've just learned of is a tea to be held next week for one of our most win-

(Continued on Page Three, This Part.)

Bobby Parke

Miss Rose Curtsies at Tea-Dance

A new note in decorations this holiday season, spring colors, green and yellow, and early spring flowers, made the debut tea-dance of Gretchen Rose yesterday afternoon in the Fox Chapel Golf Club distinctive. Gretchen is the daughter of the J. Hanson Roses.

The large living room was decorated with brown and yellow crotons, cibotium ferns and feathery bamboos.

The crotons and white heather and ferns banked the mantlepieces, and ferns and bamboos as a setting for the many gift bouquets formed the background for the receiving group.

The tea table was decorated with Parnet and Talisman roses, white lilacs and green and purple hothouse grapes.

The debutante wore an exquisitely simple gown of green bagheera, the new dull-finished velvet, having a long skirt, a high bodice and a brief cape of the same material. And her hat matched her gown.

Audrey Jeanne Border

His First Yule Tree

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hoopes, III, have a son, Edward Hoopes, IV, born December 3. The Hoopes and their little son will be at the home of Mrs. Hoopes' parents, the J. Clark Mansfields, of Milton street, for the Christmas holidays, and the baby will have its first Christmas tree.

Mrs. Hoopes was awarded a Carnegie hero medal over a year ago for rescuing a girl from drowning

THE MAXADA SCHOOL held its annual Christmas party last week and in the top picture you'll see how popular Santa Claus was with the boys and girls, and small wonder with that big bag of gifts he had.

Young Bobby Parke was an Eskimo doll; Audrey, the French doll, and Mary Anne, the Topsy doll, in the school's presentation of "The Dolls' Christmas Party" which they gave recently in St. Francis Hospital Nurses' Home. And all of their little classmates were in the play, too. Every Christmas time and every holiday-time for that matter, the kindergardeners of Maxada have a little play and a special party to celebrate. Sun-Telegraph pictures.

Mary Anne McHugh

Entertain In London

By MARY HACKER

Universal Service Special Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Members of the American colony are most prominent in seasonal activities. Mrs. W. E. Corey, of New York, entertained lavishly all week at Claridge Holtel.

She had as guests at luncheon parties the Brazilian and Austrian ministers and tomorrow she entertains a large party of fashionables.

Other Americans who entertain tomorrow night are Mr. and Mrs. Martin Brooners, of Beverly Hills; Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Gowdy, of Albany.

Leaders Make Christmas Wishes for Club World

Hope, Cheer, Tolerance And Courage Stressed In Seasonal Messages

By MRS. CHARLES M. BREGG
Club Editor.

With Christmas wishes encircling the whole world today, isn't it right that the club world should have a few special ones of its very own?

Grace Morrison Poole, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, writing for her 3,000,000 constituents in this month's Clubwoman, urges a vigilance committee in each neighborhood to see that no one suffers this winter. There's nothing very melodramatic in working quietly in one's own little circle, but there's a mighty satisfaction in knowing that all is well in that circle, she says.

She especially emphasizes the need of injecting Christmas cheer into every home, suggesting that every basket contain a doll or a toy or game of some kind.

To Older Folk

Her message to older people is:

"Christmas is a time of memories which bring their sorrows as well as their joys, but may the end of the day find us filled with the peace of the Christmas message and with a new birth of courage to face tomorrow."

From Mrs. Richard J. Hamilton, president of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women, comes this wish through the Pennsylvania Clubwoman:

"If I were to ask what you would choose as a gift I feel sure you would reply: 'I wish for the consciousness of having done my best by my family, my club, my church and my country.—to think of others as if we were the others.'"

One's thoughts naturally travel in orderly fashion from the national and state presidents to the district president of federated clubs.

Definite Project

Mrs. James Graham Chalfant, head of this, the southwestern district, of the State Federation, when asked what her Christmas wish for clubwomen is, answered:

"For every club a definite project that is related to community life and that will eventually make its influence felt to wider horizons."

Mrs. Chalfant feels that clubs are too much given to program (in the sense of entertainment) rather than project—constructive activity.

Mrs. Richard B. Perry, corresponding secretary of the State Federation, says the fact that the clubwomen of Pennsylvania are filled with the Christmas spirit is evidenced by the manner in which they have shared with others during the past years and she wishes for them three gifts—wisdom, tolerance, courage. Wisdom, that they may think and act wisely during these trying times; tolerance that they may try to understand and sympathize with the problems of others less fortunate than themselves—tolerance with all the dissenting views of all people everywhere; courage to face facts and issues and to stand squarely for what they feel is right—courage to face life itself.

Time Budget

Mrs. T. M. Stahlman, president of the Congress of Clubs, replied:

"We should ask ourselves whether we have a well-balanced plan for club activities, a plan that will give individually and collectively the most along cultural and civic lines. May we enter the new year with a determination to budget our time and effort, so that as club workers we may be a real factor in our community progress and grow out therefrom."

The juniors have this wish from their own state chairman, Mrs. Joseph M. Steim:

"For my juniors I hope the new year will bring happiness and joy and service."

Teacher to Attend Wellesley Meeting

Miss Lucy Wilson, professor of physics at Wellesley College, is to be here for the Wellesley Club Christmas breakfast Tuesday in the Duquesne Club. Word of undergraduate activities will be brought by Miss Sara Supplee and Miss Elizabeth Anderson.

On the committee of arrangements are Miss Jean Henninger and Mrs. Merle R. Hoon, co-chairmen; Miss Emily Blickfeldt, Miss Ruth Allison Brown, Miss Margaret D. Lafferty, Miss Mary Connally, Miss Katherine MacCloskey, Mrs. Alfred C. Pollock, Miss Virginia Lewis and Miss Jeannette Seneff.

Mrs. Siebert to Be New Era Hostess

Members of the New Era Club will be guests of Mrs. P. W. Siebert, at her home in South Winebiddle avenue for their Christmas party next Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Jo Vogel, chairman of arts, has arranged the program, consisting of soprano solos by Mrs. Adele Eggers Furniss and readings by Mrs. J. Charles Wilson, with Mrs. William H. Patterson furnishing piano accompaniment.

Mrs. Siebert and her daughter, Miss Sara Siebert, will receive in the library, where the Christmas tree stands.

Congress To Close Tomorrow

The Congress of Clubs will be closed tomorrow, but as has been the custom ever since the clubhouse was built, New Years open house will be observed on Monday. The hours are from 1 to 8 and arrangements are in charge of the social-hospitality committee, of which Mrs. W. J. Reid is chairman. The dining room will open at 11.30.

For the radio program on Tuesday of this week, B. C. Weister, tenor, and Mrs. Boniwen James, soprano, will sing a group of songs. The Congress program comes from Station KDKA at 3:45 each Tuesday.

The current events class will not hold a meeting until January 10 and the choral rehearsal for Wednesday will be omitted.

Another affair on the Congress calendar, which is already causing considerable interest, is the cabaret supper which the interest group will have on January 20.

Season at Council Closes Wednesday

Closing the social season at the Council House of the Pittsburgh Council of Catholic Women will be the annual Christmas card party, set for Wednesday afternoon.

In charge is Mrs. Catherine Helfrich, who will be assisted by her daughter, Miss Rosemarie Helfrich, Mrs. Leo Heinrich and Mrs. A. J. Kiefer.

SUB-JUNIORS AND THEIR BOY FRIENDS ARE ENTERTAINED

Virginia Sager — Erik Ekedahl — Buddy Houck

Marilyn Wilson — Mrs. C. Dwight Jeffrey — Dwight H. Jeffrey

LITTLE MARILYN, displaying the true spirit of Christmas, and baby Dwight, both children of junior members, attended the party, listened to the singing and the story, brought gifts for the Wilkinsburg Baby Clinic and received gifts from Santa. The club's dance is to be Thursday at the Schenley. These are exclusive Sun-Telegraph pictures.

THESE THREE who seem so well content with the world were among the little guests at the children's party given by the Wilkinsburg Junior Women's Club Monday.

Fortnightly Takes Up Charity

A new entrant into the field of philanthropy this winter is the Woman's Fortnightly Review of Mt. Lebanon, which until recently has pursued only cultural and social paths.

The second Friday of each month has been set aside by the members as a sewing day when garments are mended and made. Winter garments for about 60 children have been furnished; sleeping garments for small children and print dresses for girls have been [illegible] from new materials, while clothes for women and older girls which are largely used garments have been put into good condition. Bedding and house furnishings have been supplied to several families.

Each week 12 quarts of vegetable soup are delivered to the Mt. Lebanon Relief Asociation for its food baskets and several Christmas baskets were delivered.

In addition to the work being done by the general club, members of the social committee have supplied clothing to a family of five small children and have collected bedding and blankets. The Christmas donation of this group was food for very young babies.

At intervals during the fall season books and magazines were taken to the Curry Community Center and after the first of the year the club plans to brighten up the Community Hall and install a library there.

College Group Will Give Reminiscences

Reminiscences of college days will be the principal feature of the Christmas party to be given Thursday in the Woman's City Club by the Pittsburgh Female College Association. Piano and vocal music will be furnished by Mrs. Marion C. Smith and Miss Gertrude Goeddell.

Ambridge Club Host To Children

The Ambridge Woman's Club entertained a happy throng of 125 children at a Christmas party Wednesday evening in Eagles ballroom. Sandy McGregor, radio entertainer, and pupils of the Mann School of Dancing, offered a program and Santa Claus gave each child a gift provided by the Ambridge Junior Red Cross and pop corn, oranges, candy and cookies furnished by the Ambridge merchants.

The committee of clubwomen who arranged the entertainment and furnished the lighted Christmas tree are Mrs. R. V. Plunkett, Mrs. E. B. Woodin, Mrs. Arthur Miller, Mrs. C. F. Milleman, Mrs. O. S. Ewing, Mrs. C. O. Larson, Mrs. Marcus B. Nadler, Mrs. P. A. Daniells, Mrs. S. M. Lambie and Miss Alice Buton. Miss Mary Baird, Miss Betty McGeorge and Miss Dorothy Larson.

Makes Slam Over Foes' Opening Bid

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON
"World's Greatest Player and Teacher," Says Ely Culbertson.

Many venturesome bids are being made as a result of the new Contract scoring, which rewards the makers of Grand Slams so generously. It is unusual, however, for players being vulnerable to reach a Grand Slam over an Opening bid by one adversary which has been raised by an opponent, but that unusual situation was presented here:

East—Dealer.
North and South vulnerable.

	♠ A K 8 4 ♡ A K 10 6 5 ◇ A ♣ A Q J	
♠ 10 7 5 3 ♡ 8 4 2 ◇ 10 6 5 4 3 2 ♣ —		♠ Q J 9 6 2 ♡ 7 ◇ K Q J 7 ♣ 7 6 4
	♠ — ♡ Q J 9 3 ◇ 9 8 ♣ K 10 9 8 5 3 2	

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
			1 ♠ (1)
Pass (2)	2 ♠ (3)	3 ♠ (4)	4 ♠ (5)
5 ♣ (6)	Pass	7 ♣ (7)	Pass
Pass	Pass		

(1) East (not vulnerable) makes an original "shaded" bid. The bid is not justifiable, except as a desperate effort to save a 700 rubber.

(2) South (vulernable) prefers not to bid his long weak club suit. Nothing can be gained by bidding, unless his partner has a hand strong enough to keep the bidding alive as fourth player.

(3) West bids two spades in an effort to shut out North. His values are entirely distributional. With no values in high cards, he surmses that North has a strong hand, but hopes he will not be able to overcall with a bid of three.

(4) North has 6½ honor-tricks, with wonderful support for even a weak heart or club bid. He has a choice between a Takeout Double, an Overcall of three hearts, or an Overcall of three spades. Ordinarily, an Overcall of adversary's suit should guarantee no losers in the suit. However, the hand is so powerful that North elects to bid three spades, as being the most Forcing bid possible.

(5) East has visions that North-South should have a Slam, and makes a sacrifice bid of four spades.

(6) After North's extremely forcing bid, South decides that it would be cowardly to pass now.

(7) North now figures that there is a good chance of South having the club King, or, if not, that it may be held by West. The bid of seven clubs is a good sporting chance, made worthwhile by the new Slam bonus of 2,250 points, when vulnerable. A bid of seven notrump is tempting but the losses might be very great.

As is usually the case with "big" hands, there is nothing to the play.

Today's Question

Question—What is the minimum and maximum honor-trick holding shown by a two notrump response to an Opening one-bid in a suit?

Answer—The minimum is about 2½ honor-tricks and the maximum something more than 3 honor-tricks, especially if holding a singleton of partner's bid suit.

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By the Way—

Although Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh was born in Ohio, she might be said to be doubly a member of the Southern Club because both her parents and her grandparents were Southerners. Singularly, only one of Mrs. Marsh's children, Mrs. Jacob Simpson Payton, is eligible for membership in the club which requires that an applicant shall either be of southern lineal descent or have been born and reared in a southern state or the District of Columbia.

Twenty-one states and the District of Columbia are represented in the club membership, Virginia having the preponderance of representation and Kentucky running a close second. The club, you know, is having its annual charity ball on Tuesday night at the Hotel Schenley.

Announce Patrons For Crafton Dance

A number of well-known Crafton men and women are serving as patrons and patronesses for the Crafton Juniors' charity dance, which is to be an event of Tuesday in the William Penn Hotel.

On the list are found the names of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brosius, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cosolowsky, Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Breidert, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Braden, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huffman, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kiser, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. David E. Justice, Dr. and Mrs. Paul W. McMahan, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Witt, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hershberger, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bigert, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Massingham, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Willetts, Mr. and Mrs. Val E. Schott, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Schutz and Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Murphy.

Member, 80, to Be Feted by Council

Mrs. Fannie Weinhaus, oldest member of the executive board of Pittsburgh Section, National Council of Jewish Women, and one of its best known members, will celebrate her eightieth birthday on Wednesday, January 4. On that date a Service Shop bundle birthday party at the Y. M. & H. A. will be given in her honor. The only ticket of admission required, will be a bundle to contain anything saleable at Council's Service Shop, such as clothing, shoes or household articles.

Several innovations have been planned for the party. Mrs. Enoch Rauh, who was president of Council for 19 years, will offer the invocation and give a reminiscent talk, and there will be a program of entertainment to replace the bridge playing of previous bundle parties.

Mrs. Charles L. Reizenstein is general chairman of the party and her co-chairmen are Mrs. Karl J. Kaufmann and Mrs. A. Blumenthal. Mrs. Sigmund Arnold is secretary and Mrs. Mortimer B. Lesher, treasurer.

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CROQUIGNOLE
Complete with Shampoo and Haircut. Reg. $5

This method is wound from the ends up and gives a natural marcel effect wave with exquisite ringlet ends. Absolutely requires no finger waving!

REALISTIC
No strings, no clips, one of the most uniform waves in existence. No twisting or winding by hand. Croquignole method, no finger waves required.

Super-Curline
Genuine Live Steam Wave. Croquignole method, using steam instead of electricity, and excellent for dyed or very fine hair.

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Half-Yearly Sale of Coats, Suits, Dresses, Sportswear and Accessories. Ultra-Smart and Exclusive Clothes from our Late Fall and Winter Collections at Greatly Reduced Prices.

COATS
Exquisitely Fur Trimmed
Formerly Priced $139.50 to $250.00
Sale Price from **$79.50**

SUITS
Silver Fox and Mink Trimmed
Formerly Priced $139.50 to $198.50
Sale Price from **$79.50**

DRESSES
Formerly $69.50 ..... **$39.50**
Formerly $59.50 ..... **$29.50**
Formerly $49.50 ..... **$22.50**
Formerly $39.50 ..... **$18.50**

HATS
Original Models—Formerly $15.00
Sale Price, **$5.00**

New Radio City Causes Vanderbilt-Rockefeller Tilt

Disagree On Moving Of Opera

By CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER
Universal Service Society Editor.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and the Rockefellers fail to agree on many subjects — principally the moving of our operatic performances from the Metropolitan Opera House to the new and gigantic Rockefeller enterprise—Radio City.

Radio City is proving none-too pleasant for the former Grace Wilson.

Her magnificent brownstone town house at 640 Fifth avenue, is just across the way from what will be the northern boundary of Radio City and the noise and mess of demolishing buildings that will be replaced by cloud piercing units of Radio City have penetrated the lavish interior of the Vanderbilt mansion.

It may be a bit early to predict that Gen. and Mrs. Vanderbilt eventually will desert 640 Fifth avenue, a house that has been in the possession of the Vanderbilt clan since the days when the late William H. Vanderbilt erected it as a home for his son, the late George W. Vanderbilt.

I happen to know, however, that the Vanderbilts already have been offered a sum running into the millions for 640 Fifth avenue—and, with the idea of eventually establishing their home elsewhere, they have acquired a plot further up Fifth avenue.

Accept Adele

Even if the august Duke and Duchess of Devonshire were averse, at the time of their sons' marriage with Adele Astaire, to having an actress in their family, they apparently have discovered Adele's fine points.

For, Lord and Lady Cavendish have forsaken Lismore Castle, in Ireland, to spend the Christmas season at the great Devonshire estate, Chatsworth, in Derbyshire, England.

Even the Marchioness of Hartington, Adele's sister-in-law (and the future Duchess of Devonshire), has announced her intention of being a member of the family party at Chatsworth.

Joins Mother

Young Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, who has joined his mother, Mrs. Charles Minot Amory, in Palm Beach for the Yuletide holidays, will celebrate his twenty-first birthday next September and thus he will become one of the most interesting and sought after members of our younger set.

There is no more devoted mother in all New York society than Mrs. Amory. She and her children, including George W. Vanderbilt and Gloria Baker, enjoy a close companionship.

Young Alfred, unlike his brother, George, is devoted to "hosses," and his mother's outstanding racing stable. If he should come into possession of this large property upon attaining his majority—as has been rumored—he would be one of the foremost stable owners in the country—and of course the youngest.

Alfred's father, who lost his life in the ill-fated Lusitania, would, indeed, be proud of his son, for the horse was the hobby of the departed Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt.

Last year, young Alfred made his debut as a race-horse owner when he raced a beautiful animal on the eastern tracks, bearing the democratic name of Sue Jones.

CONSTANCE ELIZABETH KOUNTZE, daughter of A. E. Kountze, is home from St. Aloysius Academy, New Lexington, O., to spend the holidays at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Flora Friday Ahlberg, of Fifth avenue. This is a Bachrach picture.

THEY'RE GOING TO BE AIDES

Evelyn Bitner — Grey Powell — Janet Spaugh

A TRIO of aides who will take part in the surprise feature at the Southern Club's annual ball Tuesday night at the Hotel Schenley. This is a Sun-Telegraph picture.

Christmas Family Day With '400'

(Continued from Page One, This Part)

some little debutantes, Laura Oliver, the George S. Olivers' daughter.

Her mother will present her at a small tea in the Oliver home Wednesday afternoon.

And now shall we count our many debutante social blessings of the coming week?

Tomorrow night the Thomas Eddys will give a dinner in the Pittsburgh Golf Club for their debutante niece, Mary Thaw Dilworth. Tomorrow evening brings the ball at the Pittsburgh Club which Mrs. Clinton L. Childs will give for her daughter, Laura, and for Laura's sister debutante, Bertha Brooks.

Tuesday night there'll be a dance in the Allegheny Country Club which the junior W. W. Collins will give for their debutante daughter, Georgianna, and Wednesday night another dance in the same club, which the J. Frederic Byerses will give for their debutante daughter, Nancy.

Thursday evening brings the dinner-dance Thomas Mellon II will "host" in the Pittsburgh Club for a trio of the buds, Nancy Byers, Patsy Mellon and Laura Childs.

An interesting event of the week, though not a debutante party, will be the dinner-dance Dr. and Mrs. Ogden M. Edwards and their daughter, Katherine, have sent out invitations for in the Pittsburgh Golf Club Tuesday night.

The J. Frederic Byerses are going to entertain at the Pittsburgh Golf Club before the Princeton Triangle Club play January 2 at Syria Mosque.

Bridgeville Club Dance On Friday

The Bridgeville Junior Woman's Club will hold its Yuletide dance and bridge Friday evening, at the Bridgeville Recreation Hall. Miss Mary McCloy is chairman of the committee, and her aides are Miss Dorothy Jones, Miss Helen Bowman, Miss Catherine Taylor and Mrs. Alice Davis.

Patrons and patronesses include Mr. and Mrs. George P. Murray, Sr., Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Wible, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. MacKown, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hopper, Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Sigmann, Mr. and Mrs. James Murray, Mr. and Mrs. S. Audley McFarland, Dr. and Mrs. M. M. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Erhard, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Gumbert, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent LaVelle, Mr. and Mrs. John Froelich, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Bennett, Mrs. Edna G. McCloy, Mrs. Maud Wilcox, Mrs. Minnie Stenzel and Mr. and Mrs. H. Zimmer.

Hudsons Celebrate Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hudson, Pocusset street, Squirrel Hill, are celebrating their golden wedding anniversary today with a family dinner in Webster Hall, for about 16 guests. And tomorrow they are giving a tea in their home. Aiding the hostess will be Mrs. John F. Collins, Jr., Miss Alice Benning, Mrs. Edward F. Eckhardt and Mrs. Harry Fagan.

Duquesne Council, K. C., Ball Saturday

Duquesne Council, Knights of Columbus, will hold its annual New Years Eve ball on Saturday evening at the council house. The general chairman is Frank Mahon.

Bridgeville Senior Club Entertains

Juniors of the Bridgeville Woman's Club were guests of the seniors on Tuesday evening in the clubhouse and were entertained with a program of music and readings. A quartet from the Monday Club of Carnegie sang several selections, including Christmas carols; Miss Nancy Kerr gave a group of readings; Miss Miriam Langraff, of Crafton, sang, and Frank Rittenhouse presented piano solos.

The meeting was in charge of Mrs. James L. Wible, vice president of the seniors, and hostesses included Mrs. D. Alfred Shaw, Miss Cora Murray, Mrs. J. Luther and Mrs. Howard Waddington.

MISS MARY M'CLOY is chairman for the dance which the Bridgeville Juniors will have on Friday night in Bridgeville Recreation Hall. This is a Parry Studio picture.

Syria Club Festival on Wednesday

Mrs. John A. Johns is general chairman for the Yuletide festival which Syria Ladies' Social Club will have for its members and their house guests on Wednesday afternoon in Syria Mosque. Vice chairmen for the affair are Miss Elizabeth Heuber and Mrs. A. C. Sohn, and their aides include Mrs. Harry D. Lee, Mrs. Harry D. Schmid, Mrs. William L. Hall, Miss Gertrude Zegfuss, Mrs. N. L. Crow and Mrs. J. L. Edwards.

Mrs. Charles H. Dressing heads the door committee; Mrs. William Vetter is chairman of refreshments; Mrs. Fred H. Groves, chairman of the music committee; Mrs. Louis Houck, of the auditorium committee, and Mrs. Albert C. Hirsch is doing publicity.

During the afternoon there's to be a musical program, a business meeting and a bridge tea.

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Our Regular $6.00 Steam & Oil	Our Regular $8.00 Excella
reduced to $2.50	reduced to $3.50
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VAPOR-OIL PERMANENT WAVE
Specially Reduced To
$5 TWO for $6
THE WAVE That Sets Itself
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Genuine EUGENE.....$2.50
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A REAL PUSH-UP

All waves complete and guaranteed including Shampoo and Finger Wave

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Open Tues., Thurs. and Friday Evenings by Appointment

Coraopolis Man Weds In South

Dr. and Mrs. William Dandridge Haden, of Charlottesville, Va., announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Sallie Pugh Haden, to Joseph Langham Yon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yon, of Coraopolis, which was solemnized at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening in the Church of the Holy Comforter, Charlottesville. There were no attendants.

Mr. and Mrs. Yon are spending the holidays with the bridegroom's parents and after New Years will return to Charlottesville to live until the bridegroom finishes medical studies at the University of Virginia.

Pittsburgher Weds Wheeling Girl

On November 25 Miss Elizabeth Koch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hoff Koch, of Wheeling, W. Va., became the bride of John Charles Horning, son of Mrs. J. O. Horning and the late Mr. Horning, of Aylesboro avenue. Announcements have just been received in Pittsburgh of the marriage.

Miss Marion Rand To Wed January 14

January 14 is the date named by Miss Marion Gwladys Rand, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Rand, of Sewickley, for her marriage to Robert John Ritchey II, son of Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds D. Ritchey, also of Sewickley.

The wedding will take place in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, of Sewickley, at high noon, and Dean Francis J. M. Cotter will officiate.

Ben Avon Girl Weds In Church

Miss Dorothy Jane Schmidt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. H. Schmidt, of Church avenue, Ben Avon, and Dr. William Herdman Clark, son of Dr. and Mrs. Harry E. Clark, of Chartiers avenue, were married Thursday morning in the Ben Avon United Presbyterian Church. Officiating was the Rev. Dr. William T. Lytle. There was no bridal party.

After the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Clark left on their honeymoon and will be at home later in Middletown road.

Southern Club Ball On Tuesday

If you had been privileged to sit in on any of the rehearsals for the surprise feature at the Southern Club's ball, you would be prepared for something very attractive. The ball, you know, is to take place at the Schenley hotel on Tuesday night, with especially pretty decorations in blue and silver, the club's colors. Two masked dancers—and now let's see who is a good guesser—will lead the "surprise" in which all those charming young aides will participate.

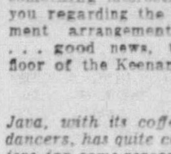
They are Lenore Bothwell, Evelyn Bitner, Josephine Cadman, Helen Ruth Deike, Mrs. George H. Deike, Jr., Betty and Helen Davison, Betty Edmundson, Mrs. Walter F. Irvin, Jean Ludebuhl, Esther McDowell, Nancy Metcalfe, Helen and Elsie McCreery, Grey Powell, Carolyn and Elisa Pierce, Maxine and Irene Piekarski, Janet Spaugh and Rebecca Williams.

Louise Bausman is heading the cigaret girls, who include Betty Frost, Louise Baton, Martha Jane Johnson, France Frampton, Mary Mildred McAteer and Matilda and Dorothy Meyer.

Dr. Clarke Hostess For Elmira Girls

Dr. Catherine Clarke, of Grove street, Sewickley, will be hostess for the Elmira College Club's Christmas luncheon on Saturday in her home. Elmira students home for the holidays will be special guests, among them being Miss Adelaide Lambie, Ben Avon; Miss Helen McGregor, of Bellevue, and Miss Helen and Miss Marjorie McCausland, of Leechburg.

SPECIAL!
Colle's Ringlette
Without a Machine..... $7.50



Here's the permanent wave which is not only safe but comfortable as well. There are no heavy, unsightly chemicals with which to be weighed down. No uncomfortable tangle of wires to slow down the operator's work. In other words, this is the most modern of permanent waves at a modern low price.

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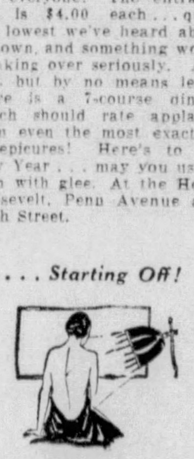
NOT LONG until you'll be planning a back-to-school movement! So listen to these words about the Beauty School of Maison Frederic, 207 Fifth Avenue! Here is the place where you can be taught the modern, scientific methods under skilled supervision. It's the school unparalleled for training of this kind. Stop in for a consultation and be ready to start in after the holidays. Ask for free catalogue.

Those of you who are lucky people in that you are planning to get away from the raw damp of a Pittsburgh winter...going South...will be interested to see the Southern things we are going to present in these columns next week. Keep an eye open for them.

. . . New Year's Eve Party!

WITH DEEP BOW and considerable excitement, the Hotel Roosevelt announces their New Year's Eve Ball! In their new supper club . . . without a floor show (something which sets a precedent and meets with loud cheers!) Only 100 couples . . . so you won't be jammed into a milling throng (incidentally, this means early reservations!) All the noisemakers and other New Year's "accessories" will be provided . . . with favors for everyone! The entrance fee is $4.00 each . . . quite the lowest we've heard about in town, and something worth thinking over seriously. And last, but by no means least, there is a 7-course dinner which should rate applause from even the most exacting of epicures! Here's to the New Year . . . may you usher it in with glee. At the Hotel Roosevelt, Penn Avenue and Sixth Street.

. . . Starting Off!



START OUT the new Year with a properly equipped health plan. Get yourself a book of sun-bath tickets from the Natatorium at 540 Duquesne Way and know you are on the right track to health and happiness for the coming months. The tickets are now 6 for $2...six trips on the road to health...and for so little. Regular sun-baths of this kind insure your ability to combat colds and similar ailments...and are a help to those of you who are already in the clutches of something of the kind. You wouldn't starve your "tummy" of necessary food—why starve your whole system for want of sunlight with its beneficial ultra-violet rays? A call to Court 9876 will bring further details.

OH GOODNESS gracious us . . . our head's in a whirl! Here Santa has come and gone and merrymakings are going strong all 'round. Looking ahead into this week we see ourselves slated for even more prancing about than usual . . . and the whole thing topped off by the New Year, ushered in with due ceremony! The place for that "due ceremony" . . . that's one of the things which has us so agape and agog! For the Hotel Roosevelt, at Penn and Sixth street, upon being questioned in the matter, has admitted that they have something extra nice "up their sleeve." And judging from the variety of things in that "sleeve" . . . it must be a sizable one! For they've opened a new supper club . . . the kind without a floor show . . . where you need not be herded off the floor when you'd rather dance (to our way of thinking, this shows wise judgment on the part of someone.) Only 100 couples will be admitted . . . to do away with this getting-stepped-on-in-the-rush . . . and each and every person will receive a favor, not to mention plenty of those New Year's Eve gadgets like horns and caps! A full 7-course dinner will be served . . . and Will Lamont will do himself proud in the matter of music! There's everything anyone could want for such an evening . . . and more too . . . for this evening at the Hotel Roosevelt will prove a money-saver compared to other spots. The entrance fee is $4 per person! Mull about over this idea . . . but not too long . . . for with but 100 couples allowed you will have to get your reservations in pretty soon!

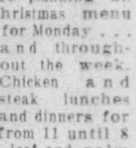
. . . Christmas at the Mystic!

THE MYSTIC TEA ROOM goes in for Christmas festivities! They are planning an extra nice Christmas menu for Monday . . . and throughout the week. Chicken and steak lunches and dinners for only 50c . . . from 11 until 8 at night. Tea leaf and palm reading are free of course . . . by the noted readers of this shop. And special bridges or parties may be arranged. 241 Fifth Ave., second floor, under the rosy awning. Court 7932.

With the holidays in full swing, and New Year's Eve imminent, you will be casting sheep's-eyes at your gala wardrobe. If there are little bits of finery which you will need...but have waited to get ...let us know and we'll try to "come to the rescue" with a suggestion of where you'll find them.

. . . And Now, Christmas!

ALL YEAR YOU have put aside certain of your pennies in the Christmas Club . . . and now, Christmas, with all its joys made possible through this wise and thrifty medium! It's surely worth planning throughout the year . . . as those of you who have been Club members will admit. You others . . . take a suggestion now while it is timely and join the new Christmas Club which is starting in the Union Savings Bank, Frick Building. Go in there and see which class you want to join . . . at what rate of payments and what sums you want to put into it. There are 12 classes . . . enough to give every one of you just what will fill your 1933 Christmas needs. Think ahead a little NOW . . . and realize on it this time next year!



To those of you for whom a transformation or bob wig is a necessity comes this good piece of news! A shop we know is having a special sale this week—hair goods from the famous "Curley" and "Manuel."

. . . Your Debt!

NOT INTENDING to sound dismal, still . . . how about this debt question? Not the war debt (indeed, we're not flying high) but your OWN debt . . . to yourself. It's that of keeping yourself attractive right along through the years . . . and until you have paid it you need not expect any happiness. Look at yourself in the mirror and discover how your lines have sagged . . . how your silhouette is no longer a silhouette but a "lump." Then feel happy about it if you can. Since we know you can't . . . and won't . . . we're suggesting the only possible remedy—Mrs. Lasner at 604 Clark Building. For years she has helped women to pay this debt . . . has brought order out of the chaos of their figures. Her individualized garments are made to restrain and mold your lines . . . yet to banish the discomfort you have experienced with the everyday run of "corset." See her and be happy.

A Hint or Two

Topsy-turvy as this world of ours is, we never expected to see White Pique worn with black velvet. Live and learn . . . for we've learned that it's quite "the thing."

If you like to knit (and judging from the vogue which has swept the country, you do) . . . make yourself a knitted evening gown. No . . . we've not gone mad with pre-holiday excitement . . . this is really something new and GOOD.

We know of an after-Christmas sale which offers one-third and one-half off prices which were already low . . . some as low as $1! Jewelry . . . we almost forgot to tell you . . . and NICE costume jewelry at that!

. . . Greetings!

MERRY CHRISTMAS . . . we say it for the Grace Martin School in the Keenan Building. And we pass along the word that those of you with any idea of starting school February 6th (when the new classes form) had best see Mrs. Cornelius NOW. She has something interesting to tell you regarding the 1933 payment arrangements. Sh-h-h . . . good news, too! 18th floor of the Keenan Building.

Java, with its coffee and its dancers, has quite come to the fore for some reason or other. Now we're copying our new prints from the gaily colored ones worn by natives . . . and some styles as well!

. . . Step Along!

BLACK CREPE semi-sandals . . . and you'll step along into the New Year gaily! These sketched have gold and silver kid T-straps to dress them up . . . $5 numbers for $2.85 . . . thanks to the Anniversary at the Parisian Shoe Shop. Also in white for tinting. Hotel Roosevelt, at Penn and Sixth Street.

We found a little loose powder compact which will tickle many a feminine fancy. It's a little "book" of fabric with a pocket for the puff and a mirror on one side. Poked into the puff is what resembles a pencil . . . but in reality is a gadget which shakes powder onto the puff when wanted. Its top has a lipstick. $1.10..

. . . Precau

NOW THAT WE'RE in the midst of the holidays with all their wear and tear, we must remember that January and its attendant winds is almost here . . . and our skins will not "be all they should be!" So hasten to bring Elizabeth Arden to your assistance! The Arden creams and other toiletries will keep the driest skin from parching under cold and wintry weather. Stick to the Cleansing Cream treatment in conjunction with the Skin Tonic ($1 for the cream, 85c for the tonic) . . . and you'll be started on the right track. Follow through with that nourishing and youthifying softness of the Orange Skin Food ($1) . . . polish off the "corners" of your face and throat with the Pore Cream ($1) . . . and then you'll be ready to face the world looking your best! Arden preparations to be found in the toilet goods department of Gimbels.

Madelon

FINANCIAL MARKETS

Local Securities

PRE-HOLIDAY COVERING AIDS STOCK PRICES

Trading Exceedingly Dull; Strength in Governments Features Bond Session.

By BROADAN WALL
Universal Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—As might well be expected in advance of an extended Christmas holiday, the stock market today was an exceedingly dull affair. Prices on the average improved moderately, presumably as much a reflection, as any other factor, of short covering by bears disinclined to carry commitments over the extended holiday. The bond market closed practically unchanged, measured by prominent averages, but there was some satisfaction, even in this performance, in view of the decided weakness in the list for several days preceding.

U. S. Government bonds maintained their advance; their strength has been a genuine feature of all recent bond sessions. Among commodities there was the same listlessness evident in securities and price changes on the whole were practically insignificant. It was difficult to interest speculators in any of the markets first because of the pre-holiday indecision and secondly because of the natural diversion of interest toward other than economic subjects for the time being.

LOADINGS CHEER

There was genuinely cheering substance in the report that railroad freight loadings for the latest reported week had come within 4,000 cars of the preceding week, despite the seasonal downward trend almost invariably experienced during December. Furthermore, it was noted by statisticians that the entire country's freight movement now is closer to last year's comparative periods than at any other period this year. This showing at least supports hope that stability in railroad freight movement, even at prevailing low levels, has virtually been reached.

Railroad securities were not particularly influenced by the carloadings report, but they are responding currently to the renewed fears of receiverships, reorganizations, etc., for the more distressed carriers. In the long run, and especially in view of the extent to which the market has declined in anticipation of such possibilities, the most drastic action which develops with respect to railroads, has been to a substantial degree, discounted. It is worthy of note, however, that in reorganizations, common stocks suffer most. This is the reason why people who are friendly toward the railroad securities are in the majority of instances favoring their bonds; some of the bonds, if a genuine and lasting revival were to develop, could appreciate 100 or 200 per cent in value above prevailing levels, without reaching their par value. Furthermore bonds must initially reflect any betterment that takes place.

RAIL FEARS REVIVED

The feature of the past week was the revival of railroad fears, accentuated by the bankruptcy of the Central of Georgia, a 2,100-mile carrier, whose capital was owned in entirety by the Illinois Central. The Georgia road has exhausted all of its available collateral borrowing from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, its operations have resulted in large losses and it had reached the end of its rope. This probably is true of other roads and their fate rests largely in the willingness of financial interests, or the R. F. C. to continue advancing additional funds, with virtually no collateral available. Therefore, whatever develops for certain roads whose identity is obvious, there can be no great shock to the market. Only if a very prominent railroad should unexpectedly suffer bankruptcy would there be great surprise to the markets.

The Money Market.

Following are the comparative figures issued by the Pittsburgh Clearing House for the week ending December 24, 1932:

Exchanges	Balances
For the week	$41,508,856.26
Previous week	71,045,867.23	37,822,783.76
Same wk. last yr. (5 days)	91,576,901.83	48,156,394.62

Foreign Exchange.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Foreign exchange steady. Great Britain in dollars, others in cents. Great Britain demand, 3.32⅜; cables, 3.32; 60-day bills, 3.31⅝. France demand, 3.90⅛; cables, 3.90 5-16. Italy demand, 5.11⅝; cables, 5.12.

Demandy, Belgium, 13.84¼; Germany, 23.83⅛; Holland, 40.16; Norway, 17.17⅛; Sweden, 18.18¼; Denmark, 17.26⅛; Switzerland, 19.25; Spain, 8.15. *Portugal, 3.04; *Greece, 53/1-16; *Poland, 11.18; Czechoslovakia, 2.96; Jugoslavia, 1.76; *Austria, 14.00; *Rumania, .59⅝; Argentine, 25.79; *Brazil, 7.57; Tokio, 21.25; Shanghai, 27.37½; Montreal, 87.62⅝; Mexico City (silver pesos), 21.50.
*Nominal.

Weekly Clearings.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The weekly statement of the New York Clearing House shows: Total surplus and undivided profits, $902,622,100 (unchanged); total net demand deposits (average), $19,842,000 (increase); time deposits (average), $12,090,000 (decrease); Clearing House ruling today, $2,852,871,362. Clearings week ending December 17, $3,095,008,483.

Rediscount Rate.

The rediscount rate of the Federal Reserve Bank of Cleveland on all classes of paper is 4½ per cent.

BOSTON STOCKS

BOSTON, Dec. 24.—Following is a summary of transactions on the Boston Stock Exchange today:

Sales.		High.	Low.	Close.
307	Am Tel & Tel	102¾	101⅝	102⅜
129	Arcandos	3	2⅞	3
158	Atchison	37⅝	37	37⅛
510	Copper Range	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
9	Edison Elec Ill	173	173	173
6	Employers Group	14	14	14
152	Gen Elec	14⅝	14¼	14⅜
50	Mass Util	2	2	2
105	New Eng T & T	90½	90	90
217	N Y N H & H	12⅜	11½	12
62	Quincy	7	7	7
121	Stone & Webster	8¼	8	8¼
83	Torrington	31	30½	31
748	Unit Founders	2	2	2
156	United Fruit	21½	21½	21½
45	Unl Shoe Mach	23¼	22	23¼

Pittsburgh Stock Market

Summary for the Day.

Following is the official summary of transactions on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange for Saturday, December 24, 1932:

—1932— High.	Low.	Stocks and Div.	Sales.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
10	3¼	Armstrong Cork	200	4½	4½	4½	+ ¼
21	4½	Col G & E $1 (s) A	150	15½	15½	15½	+ ¼
2½	1⅜	Fort Pitt Brew A	1360	1¾	1⅜	1¾	0
8½	5	D L Clark 50c	65	5		5	0
24⅝	7⅝	Gen Motors $1 * A	50	13	13	13	+ ⅛
11	8½	Ln St Gas 64c (s) A	410	7	6½	7	+ ½
23⅜	6⅜	Penna R. R* A	75	13⅜	13¼	13¼	0
21¼	6	Pgh Brewing pfd	25	14⅛	14	14	0
5⅛	2¼	Pgh Screw & Bolt A	75	2½	2½	2½	+ ¼
37⅜	19⅞	Std Oil N J $1e * A	3	20⅜	19⅜	20⅜	+ ⅛
52⅜	21⅜	U S Steel * A	20	26⅜	26½	26½	+ ⅛
9⅛	2⅜	Wst Pb Serv 10c * A	2034	5½	5½	5½	0
			4,417				

*Unlisted. eAnd extras. A-Total includes odd lots. (s)—Payable in new preferred.

Summary for the Week.

—1932— High.	Low.	Stocks and Div.	Sales.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge.
10	10	Am Wn Glass pfd	10	10	10	10	—4
10	3¼	Armstrong Cork	805	5	4¼	4½	— ½
10	3⅜	Blaw Knox A	658	4½	4½	4½	— ⅝
21	4½	Col G & E $1 (s) A	885	16½	14⅞	15½	— ¾
10	5	Copperweld Steel	20	6	6	6	0
2½	1⅜	Ft Pitt Brewing* A	7762	2	1⅜	1¾	— ¼
8½	5	D L Clark 50c	110	5	†5	5	— ½
9	4	Devonian Oil 60c	60	8½	7¾	8½	+ ¾
24⅝	7⅜	Gen Motors $1 * A	574	13⅞	12⅞	13	—1
39½	24⅜	Gulf Oil*	300	28	26⅜	26⅝	—2⅜
60	12	Hachmeister Lind pfd	137	12	12	12	0
85	75	Har Walker pfd	29	75	75	75	0
5½	2	Indep Brewing	260	2⅛	2	2	0
7¾	2	Do pfd	215	3⅜	3	3	—¼
60	30	Koppers G & C pfd $6	1020	50	49	49	—1
11	3½	Ln Str Gas 64c (s) A	3353	7⅛	6½	7	0
82	42	Do pfd 6 conv*	51	70	67	70	+4
4⅜	⅛	Pennroad Crp vtc* A	15	1	1	1	0
23⅜	6⅜	Penna R. R* A	873	15¼	13	13¼	—2⅛
12	3	Pgh Brewing	450	7	6¼	6½	0
21¼	6	Do pfd	279	14⅛	14	14	— ⅛
3½	1⅛	Pgh Forgings	60	1⅛	†1⅛	1⅛	—1⅜
20⅜	12⅛	Pgh Plate Glass $1 A	164	14¼	14¼	14¼	+ ⅛
5⅛	2¼	Pgh Scr & Bolt A	610	2½	2¼	2½	0
37⅜	19⅞	Std Oil N J $1e * A	566	30	29	29⅜	+ ½
23½	12	Unit Eng & Fdy $1	30	12	12	12	— ¼
52⅝	21⅜	U S Steel * A	1589	30⅞	25⅜	26½	—3¾
9⅛	2⅜	West Pub Serv* A 10c	4587	6	5¼	5½	— ½
17¾	9⅜	West Air Brake $1 A	857	12⅜	11¾	11⅞	+ ⅛
43¾	16	West Elec & Mfg A	822	28⅞	24⅞	24⅞	—3⅛
.20	.10	Mayflower Drug*	1500	.15	.15	.15	+.05
			28,667				

†New low record. xEx-dividend. *Unlisted. eAnd extras. A-Total includes odd lots. (s)—Payable in new preferred.

Closing Bids and Offers.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Miscellaneous					
Allegheny Steel com	6¼	...	Pgh Forgings com	1	...
Ark Nat Gas pfd	...	4	Pgh Oil and Gas	...	70
Armstrong Cork com	4	...	Pgh Plate Glass	14	15
Blak Knox com	4½	4⅝	Pgh Screw & Bolt	2⅝	3
Cent Ohio Steel com	1	...	Plymouth Oil	83¼	...
Consol Ice com	1	1¾	Waverly Oil A	...	3
Hach Lind com	...	2	Worthington Ball A	...	16
Indep Brewing com	1¾	2¼	Do B	...	4
Koppers G & C pfd	49	50	Port Pitt Brewing	1⅜	1¾
Lone Star Gas com	6⅞	7	UNLISTED		
Petroleum Explor	5	...	Lone Star Gas 6½ pf	77	80
Pgh Brewing	5½	7	Do 6 pfd	66	70
Do pfd	...	14	West Public Service	5	6

Quotations on Odd Lots.

The following bid and ask prices were made on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange on the "odd lot" call, but were not officially quoted because the amounts were less than 100 shares, the required unit for official quotations:

WANTED		OFFERED	
30 Fireproof com	1½	50 Pgh Steel Pdy com	11
25 Copperweld Steel	5½	65 Stand Steel Spring	7½
10 Shamrock Oil	1	50 Pgh Forgings	3
100 Leonard Oil	⅛	40 Allegheny Steel	10½
50 Hach Lind com	1	22 Donahoes Inc A	5½
200 Phoenix Oil com	.05	24 A W Glass pfd	10
20 Copperweld Steel	5½	50 Stand Steel Spring	8
10 Unit Eng & Fdy	12	10 Hach Lind pfd	12
25 Pgh Brewing pfd	13		
20 Armstrong Cork	4¼		

GRAIN FUTURES CLOSE HIGHER

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Confronted by cold wave predictions for domestic winter wheat territory and by reports of continued crop deterioration Southwest, grain markets averaged higher today.

In some quarters, stress was put on assertions that sellers of wheat future deliveries in Chicago were virtually giving away 5 cents a bushel for the privilege of being short. It was contended that Chicago May wheat should normally be at a premium of 5 cents over the cost of wheat from Kansas City laid down here. Instead, however, wheat available for immediate use brings 5 cents premium over Chicago futures.

Wheat closed firm, ⅛ off to ⅜ up, compared with yesterday's finish, corn unchanged to ¼ higher, oats at ⅛ decline to a shade advance and provisions varying from 5 cents setback to a rise of 2 cents.

	Open	High	Low	Close	Close Yesday
Wheat					
Dec.	43⅞	43⅞	43⅝	43⅝	43⅞
May	45⅜	45⅝	45	45¼	45⅝
July	45⅛	45⅝	45	45¼	45
Corn					
Dec.	21⅛	21⅛	21	21⅛	21⅛
May	36	36½	35⅝	36⅛	36⅛
July	27⅜	27⅜	27	27⅜	27⅜
Oats					
Dec.	15	15	15	15	14⅞
May	18⅛	18⅛	18	18⅛	18⅛
July	17⅝	17⅝	17⅜	17⅜	17⅝
Rye					
Dec.	30½	30	29½	30	30⅛
May	32¾	32¾	32⅜	32⅝	32⅝
July	32¾	33¼	32⅝	33¼	32⅝
Barley					
May	29¼	29¼	29¼	29¼	26½
Lard					
Jan.	3.90	3.90	3.90	3.90	3.96
May	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.00	4.02
Bellies					
Jan.	3.20	3.20	3.20	3.20	3.17

Wheat, No. 3 yellow hard, 43¼c; No. 2 Northern spring, 44¼c; new corn, No. 3 yellow, 22@23c; No. 2 white, 22c; old corn, No. 2 yellow, 24@24½c; No. 3 white, 24½c. Oats, No. 2 white, 15½c. Rye, No. 4, 31¼c. Barley, 24@37c; timothy seed, $2.25@2.50 per cwt. Lard, 4.42; bellies, 3.37.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 24.—Wheat, No. 1 northern, 43⅜@44⅝c; No. 1 red durum, 35⅜c; December, 43½c; May, 42⅝c; July, 43½c. Corn, No. 2 yellow, 19@19¼c. Oats, No. 3 white, 13½@14c. Flax, No. 1, $1.07⅛@1.10¼.

Canada Carloadings Decrease Slightly

OTTAWA, Dec. 24.—Loadings on Canadian railroads during the week ended December 17, totaled 15,510 cars, showing a decrease of 1,510 cars under the preceding week.

PRICE INDEX AGAIN LOWER

AUBURNDALE, Mass., Dec. 24.—Commodity prices during the past week tumbled down hill at a rapid pace, says the McGill Commodity Service. The index for all commodities dropped to the lowest level in five months, only slightly above the extreme low recorded last June. Wheat was in the previous week nine out of 14 individual groups advanced, last week nine declined and only one advanced.

The drop in the level of all commodities was due primarily to the radical decline in the industrial group, caused by the severe break in the price level of petroleum in the Mid-Continent fields. The most important price changes in the McGill weekly price indices follow:

	This week.	Prev. week.	Year ago.
All commodities	47.8	49.1	53.4
Industrial	42.7	43.8	50.4
Agricultural	44.7	45.2	50.7
Livestock	36.2	36.8	47.3
Fuels	47.8	52.2	51.3
Fine textiles	38.5	39.5	51.6
Paper and pulp	69.5	70.8	78.6

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—Eggs—Receipts, 1,465 cases. Firm, with advances on most grades. Pacific Coast best marks, 31½@32c; nearby closely selected white extras, 33@34c; nearby and western white extras, 32@33c; nearby and western white extras, 31@32c; nearby average extras, mixed colors, 32@32½c; nearby graded firsts, mixed colors, 30½@31½c; nearby current receipts, mixed colors, 29@30c; mid-west average extras, mixed colors, 32@32½c; mid-west graded firsts, mixed colors, 30½@31½c; mid-west current receipts, mixed colors, 29@30c. Dressed poultry—Turkeys, nearby young, nearby mature, 17@18c; northwestern 16@17c; western, 15@16c; southwestern and southern, 15@16c; old toms and hens, 13@14c; fowls, fresh killed and over, in boxes, 17½@20c; nearby, 16@17c. Butter, cheese and live poultry unchanged.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Butter: Receipts, 8,485 tubs; market steady. Creamery specials (93 score), 22½@23½c; extras (92 score), 22½c; extra firsts, 90-91 score), 21½@22c; firsts (88-89 score), 20½@21c; seconds (86-87 score), 18@19c. Eggs: Receipts, (90 centralized carlots), 21¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,580 cases; market steady; extra firsts, 24½c; fresh graded firsts, 26c; current receipts, 24½c; refrigerator firsts, 24c; refrigerator extras, 25c. Egg futures, fresh graded firsts, January, 25½c; refrigerator standards, December, 24¾@25c; January, 23c. Butter futures, storage standards, December, 21¾c; January, 21½c; February, 22c. Poultry, live: seven trucks, firm; hens, 14@20c; leghorn hens, 8½c; springs, 9½@10c; roosters, 7½c; turkeys, 10@13½c; ducks, 8@11c; geese, 10c; leghorn chickens, 10c; broilers, 12c. Potatoes, 44 cars.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Eggs: Receipts, 13,474 cases; market firm. Mixed colors, standards and commercial standards, 30@31½c; rehandled receipts, 27½@29c; special packs or selections from fresh receipts, 32c; mediums, 39 pounds, unquoted; dirties, No. 1, 42 pounds, unquoted; average checks, unquoted; refrigerator, special packs, 27@27½c; standards, 26½@26¾c. Nearby eggs, nearby and mid-western hennery, best open market offerings, 30½@32c; refrigerator, Pacific coast, large, 31½@29c; browns, nearby and western special packs, private sales from store, 32c. Butter—Receipts, 5,222 tubs; market steady to firm, unchanged. Cheese—Receipts, 204,910 boxes; market firm, unchanged. Dressed poultry steady to weak, unchanged. Live poultry firm; broilers, express, 12@19c; roosters, express, 10c.

LOCAL MARKET DULL AS YEAR NEARS FINISH

Uncertainties Becloud Outlook While Traders Remain on Side Lines.

Securities on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange are entering the last week of the year in a decidedly uncertain state as are those in the other principal trading centers throughout the country. The market situation at the moment is somewhat reminiscent of last June when the list was staggering under the influence of a country-wide fear engendered by the gold outflow at that time and the seasonal downtrend in many lines of industry. The sensational summer rise followed very shortly.

Today the national industrial plant is relatively stagnant as is generally the case at this time of year and the securities markets are suffering from a public indifference which might be described as an attitude of "waiting for the new year." Professional trading, transfers for tax purposes and a little evening-up of accounts for the year-end have provided practically all of the past week's business.

On the local board the trading volume, at 28,600 shares, was a little under the previous week. Prices were inclined lower, but in the strictly local securities most of the recessions were confined to fractions. The fuel group dominated the market, holding leadership despite the excitement in Washington and other places over the beer bill's passage by the House. The Senate's refusal to take action offset the House development with the result that a little flurry early in the week was followed by a lull which carried through to the end of the period. Prices in all cases were within a quarter point of the previous Saturday's finals.

JOB INSURANCE HITS TROUBLE IN EXPERIMENT

Germany Finds That System Cannot Face Problems Met in Major Depression.

By GEORGE H. SNYDER

The need for unemployment insurance has been emphasized by the experiences of the depression. But the difficulties also have been shown in strong relief.

There is one great stumbling block in the way of general unemployment insurance. This obstacle is the difference between employment and other types of insurance.

The actuaries of a life insurance company or a fire insurance company have definite statistics of the past on which to base their estimates of the reasonable cost of the needed protection.

In theory, the National Industrial Conference Board says, the cost of unemployment insurance in Germany was to be borne by contributions of workers and employers to the unemployment insurance fund. When the law was adopted in 1927, it was estimated that 3 per cent of the standard wage, 1½ per cent paid by the employers and 1½ per cent by the workers, would be adequate to cover the cost of unemployment insurance. This estimate, however, proved to be incorrect. The contributions were raised from 3 per cent in 1927 to 3.5 per cent in December, 1929, to 4.5 per cent in July, 1930, and to 6.5 per cent in October, 1931. At the same time, while the rates of contributions were being increased, the rates of benefit and the duration of benefit periods were being decreased. In this manner the unemployment insurance fund succeeded in eliminating the large deficits which it incurred in the years from 1927 to 1931, but it was able to balance its accounts only by throwing an enormous majority of the unemployed out of the unemployment scheme at the expense of the public treasury.

Forbes

Christmas Fits Ideally Into These Troubled Days

By B. C. FORBES

AMERICA, MANKIND, needs the Christmas spirit as never before. "Good will toward men" alone can save this nation, save the world.

HAPPILY, NEVER before have been witnessed such outpourings of sympathy, helpfulness, solicitude, brotherhood.

Mr. Forbes

Americans are daily giving a ringing, inspiring answer to the age-old query: **"Am I my brother's keeper?"**

In every community, in every city, men and women are exerting themselves unstintedly to care for victims of these prolonged days of depression, discouragement, hardship.

Employers never before exercised such thoughtful concern for their employes.

"Soulless corporations" are demonstrating that they have souls.

Sharing has been carried to new lengths and new heights, sharing of work, sharing of means.

The bond between high and low, rich and poor, has attained new strength. In the business world, the industrial world, the economic world, more has been done than at any time in the nation's history to bring nearer "the kingdom of heaven on earth."

Verily, suffering has touched and ennobled the souls of many mortals.

THE CHRISTMAS spirit can be best manifested in times like these. Does not Christmas call for forgetting self? Does not Christmas inspire unselfish thought for others?

THOSE WHO have are bestirring themselves as never before to sacrifice for the relief of those who have not.

Recognition and realization of this has accounted in no small measure for the heroic patience with which sufferers from economic dislocation and financial distress have borne their disheartening afflictions. It has been abundantly demonstrated to them that somebody cares.

FROM THE fiery crucible of adversity is coming a finer people, a finer America.

Is it not true in your observation that many who have lost money have won friends, that many who are poorer financially are richer in friendship and in friendliness?

Have not many of us caught a new vision of human values, of spiritual values?

THE REV. HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK, asked for a Christmas message appropriate for these trying times, sends me this:

"The first Christmas came in just such an anxious time. The Roman Empire sat restlessly in its dominion, and in Palestine cruel Herod faced the people's smoldering rage. Christmas is at home in difficulty. Its angels are used to sitting above a troubled world.

"The spirit symbolized by our Christmas gifts to friends and family must this year be extended in serious earnest to all the needy if America is to be saved. When the foundations of economic security go out from under the homes of a people the welfare of the nation is at stake. We are all tied up together in one bundle of life, so that the angel's song, 'Good Will to Men,' is not poetry alone but the cry of sober social need. 'Peace on earth' at Christmastime is not a sedative but a challenge.

"Over a troubled world a great light shone at Bethlehem, and in mankind a new hope rose. Many as anxious era has befallen race and nation, but always, like new wood piled on a bonfire and at first dampening it, the very difficulties have at last caught fire and made a stronger blaze. Life is not futile, man's history is not purposeless, we 'fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,' and what begins as an ideal turns out at last to be a fact."

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YULE SEASON STRESSES NEED OF GOOD WILL

America Urged to Pursue Constructive Policies In Restoration Battle.

By MERRYLE S. RUKEYSER
Universal Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Christmas comes as a timely reminder of the desirability of good will as a factor in modern life.

In pursuing national policies, for example, it is desirable to state our objectives affirmatively, rather than negatively. Those of us who see America's future development primarily in the home market should not indulge in anti-foreign emotionalism, but rather in a constructive effort to restore and improve the American standard of living. In this spirit, it should be feasible for America to pursue wise economic policies without alienating the friendship of foreign people. To the extent that they want our advice, we should tell them that hitherto unattained prosperity is available for them if they will build their national economy on higher effective wages for their own workers.

Mr. Rukeyser

In the domestic situation too, there is need of the spirit of good will to keep us tolerant as we go through the unpleasant experiences of deflation. As free men, we should seek out the real causes of the depression rather than dissipate our energies in a fruitless chase for personal goats.

MASS OUTPUT 'BOON'

The president of a vast industrial corporation, whose motto is "egotism without vanity and skepticism without fear," offers this enlightened comment on the technocracy craze which has been sweeping over the country:

"The substitution of power for human labor will become a serious problem in respect to the employment of men, as the technocrats imply, only after we have satisfied all human wants and have reduced the working time of men to a minute a day."

Like sensible economists, this business man recognizes that it is a boon, not a curse, to get needed production with reduced effort. It merely becomes a problem in distribution to make sure that the fruits of mass production are absorbed in mass consumption.

JOBS PARAMOUNT

Science itself must be relied upon to substitute new occupations and vocations as the manpower in the older ones is reduced by modern technology. Men will go more and more into the cultural and service activities.

And, if in the long run men can get their work done by pushing buttons and spend more of their time in their leisure pursuits and in intellectual contemplation, that consummation will mark the realization of age-long dreams.

But the technocrats, so-called, have diverted our attention from the immediate problem of restoring the disfranchised—the unemployed in the cities and the millions who are operating in the red on the farms—into the ranks of effective consumers with buying power. Farm relief and unemployment relief through made-work are in order.

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Autos Bright Spot In Business Review

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—With the exception of the increase in production of automobiles, in connection with the introduction of new models, there was little cheer in the business review issued by the Federal Reserve Board today.

Industrial production, as measured by the board's seasonally adjusted index, declined from 66 per cent of the 1923-1925 average in October to 65 per cent in November, compared with a low level of 58 per cent in July.

NEW YORK BOND MARKET

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Further strength in United States government issues was the feature of an otherwise uncertain and hesitant bond market today. The foreign list was mixed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Transactions in the most active bonds on the New York Stock Exchange today were as follows (000 omitted in sales column; United States bonds in dollars and thirty-seconds of dollars):

U. S. GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Sales.		High.	Low.	Close.
3	Liberty 3½s 32-47	102.20	102.20	102.20
1	Do 1st 4½s 32-47	102.2	102.2	102.2
187	Do 4½s 33-38	104.2	103.28	104.2
2	Do 4¼s 33-38	103.28	103.28	103.2
5	Treas 4¼s 47-52	109.19	109.19	109.19
11	Do 4s 44-54	108.10	106.4	106.10
1	Do 3¼s 43-45 Jun	101.30	101.30	101.30
100	Do 3¼s 43-47	102.8	102.2	102.8
40	Do 3¼s 41-43Mch	102.5	102	102.4
25	Do 3¼s 46-49	99.4	99.2	99.4
35	Do 3s 51-55	97.16	97.13	97.15

CORPORATION BONDS.

Sales.		High.	Low.	Close.
2	Alb & Sus 3½s 46	83	83	83
1	Alb P Wrap 6s 48	28½	25½	25½
5	Alleghany 5s 44	20	20	20
4	Do 5s 49	20	19⅜	20
5	Do 5s 50	8	8	8
3	Allegh Val 4s 42	92½	92½	92½
5	Allis Chalm 5s 37	76⅛	76⅛	76⅛
5	Am & F P 5s 2030	58	58	58
1	Am Ind 5s 50	55	55	55
5	Am I G Ch 5½s 49	70¾	70¾	70¾
5	Am Internat 5½s 49	76	75⅞	75⅞
1	Amer Met 5½s 48	65	65	65
1	Am Smelt 5s 47	82	82	82
5	Am T&T 5½s 43	108⅛	108⅛	108⅛
6	Do 5s 50	105⅛	105⅛	105⅛
5	Am T&T 5s 65	105⅛	105	105⅛
2	Do cvt 4½s 39	104½	104½	104½
4	Am Tob pfd 6s40	29	29	29
2	Am WW&El 6s 75	65	65	65
2	Do 5s 34	91⅜	91⅜	91⅜
5	Am Writ Pap 6s 47	29⅜	29⅜	29⅜
2	Am Ch 5½s 33	93	93	93
30	Arm Del 5½s 43	75	75	75
1	Do 4½s 39	80	80	80
1	AT&SF cv 4½s 48	90	90	90
96	Do gen 4s 95	92½	92½	92½
3	Do adj 4s 95	85⅜	85⅜	85⅜
1	Ac C Line 4½s 64	45⅝	45⅝	45⅝
1	Atl & Dan 1st 4s48	14	14	14
1	Atl G&W 1 5s 59	38	38	38
32	Atl Ref deb 5s 37	101¼	101¼	101¼
18	B&O rfg 5s 95	34	33	34
3	Do 1st 5s 48	79¾	79¾	79¾
23	Do rfg 5s 95	31¾	30⅝	31¼
2	Do 5s 2000 D	31	31	31
72	Do 4½s 60	65⅝	64⅛	65⅛
88	Do 4½s 33 sta	61¼	60½	61⅛
24	Do cvt 4½s 60	24	23	24
	Do ss PLE&W 43	68	68	68
1	Beth Steel 5s C 60	108¼	108¼	108¼
1	Beth Stl rfg 5s 42	84	84	84
4	Do s f 5 36	94¼	93	93
5	Bost&Me 3s 47	62	62	62
1	Do 5s 33	82	82	82
5	Bklyn Ed 5s 49 A	107½	107½	107½
1	Do 5s 52 E	107½	107½	107½
18	Bklyn M Trans 6s68	89¾	89½	89½
3	Bklyn U Gas 5s 47	106	106	106
2	Bklyn U El 5s 41 F	104¾	104¾	104¾
5	Buf R&P 4½s 57	33	33	33
1	By-Pr Coke 5½s45	43¾	43¾	43¾
3	Bush Term 5s 55	32	32	32
5	Do 5s 60	64	64	64
5	Can Pac 5s 54	96	95¾	95¾
5	Can Nat Ry 4½s51	85¾	85¾	85¾
6	Do 4½s 57	85	84¾	84¾
5	Do 4½s 55	85	84¾	84¾
8	Do 4s 55	88	88	88
8	Can Nor 7s 40	101	100⅝	101
1	Do 6s 46	102	101¾	101¾
2	Can Pac 5s44	84¾	84¾	84¾
1	Do 4½s 46	70	70	70
10	Do 4½s 60	72	72	72
11	Do deb 4s perp	66½	65⅞	66⅛
2	Cent of Ga 5½s 59	5¾	5¾	5¾
3	Cen Ill E&G 5s51	72	54	54
1	Cen Pac 5s 60	78	78	78
10	Do gtd 4s49	78	78	78
6	Cen RR of NJ 5s87	92	90	90
5	Certain-teed 5½s48	35¾	34⅝	35¼
13	Ches Corp 5s 47	65	65	65
1	C & O gen 4½s92	99⅝	99⅝	99⅝
4	Do 4½s 95 B	83	83	83
6	Chi & Alton 3s49	32¾	32⅛	32⅛
7	C B & Q 4½s77	79⅜	79⅜	79⅜
12	Chi & E Ill 5s51	32	31½	31½
13	Chi Gt West 4s59	32¾	31½	31½
3	CM&SP gn 4½s89C	18½	18	18
1	Do gen 4s 89 A	13¾	13¾	13¾
24	Do Pac 5s 75	14¼	13¾	14
40	Do adj 5s 2000	4	4	4
1	Chi & NW 6½s 36	52½	52½	52½
1	Do rfg 5s 2037	34	34	34
1	Do gen 4s 87	49	45	45
1	Do 5s 49	10¾	10¾	10¾
25	Do 4½s 49	10¼	10¼	10¼
15	Do 4½s 37	8¾	8¾	8¾
4	Do gen 3½s 87	38	38	38
11	C R I&P rfg 4½s52 A	19¾	19⅝	19⅝
1	Do 5s 34	19	19	19
1	Chi Un Sta 5s 1944	101	101	101
1	Do 5

Trading Volume

	Shares
Sales for the Week	5,378,000
Previous Week	5,131,000
Same Week Last Year (4 Days)	6,081,000
Sales to Date, 1932	420,541,000
Sales to Same Date, 1931	568,741,000

Range for Week on N. Y. Stock Exchange

Market Averages

(Dow, Jones)

	30 Industrials	20 Rails	20 Utilities
Sat., Dec. 24, 1932	57.05	14.14	26.40
Sat., Dec. 17, 1932	60.11	15.89	28.10
Year, Dec. 24, 1931	75.84	35.72	61.41
High, 1929-32	381.17	189.11	144.61
Low, 1929-32	41.22	13.28	16.83

Following is the official record of transactions on the New York Stock Exchange for the week ended Saturday, December 24, 1932, giving the high, low and last sales and the net changes as compared with the previous week, year's high and low prices, dividend rates and closing bids and offers:

—A A A—

1932 High	1932 Low	Stock and Div. Rate $	Sales	High	Low	Last	Net Change	Closing Bid	Closing Asked
9¼	1¾	Adams Express	8500	5½	4½	4½	— ⅝	4⅝	5
20⅜	12	Adams Mills 2	300	15¼	15	15¼	+ ¼	15	16
14	9½	Addressograph Int Corp	2300	10⅜	9¾	9⅞	— ⅛	9⅝	9⅞
4½	1¼	Advance Rumely	900	2⅝	2½	2⅝	— ⅛	2¼	2⅝
14½	4½	*Affiliated Prod Inc 1.60	2300	9½	8⅝	8⅝	— 1¼	8⅝	9
63½	30¼	Air Reduction 3	13100	60½	56⅛	57½	— 1⅝	58	58½
3⅛	½	Airway Elec Appliance	400	1¼	1	1	....	1	1¼
16⅜	7¼	Alaska Juneau .60	16100	13¼	12⅜	12⅝	— ⅜	12⅝	13
154	150	Albany & Susq	....	154	154	154	+ 35	145	158
3⅝	⅝	Allegheny Corp	27900	1⅛	⅞	⅞	— ¼	⅞	1
8¼	⅝	Do preferred ww	4000	2⅜	1⅞	1⅞	— ⅛	1⅝	2⅛
8	⅝	Do preferred x-war	8700	2⅜	2	2⅛	+ ¼	1⅝	2⅛
8	⅝	Do preferred ww xl	1000	2⅛	1⅝	1⅞	— ⅛	1⅞	3
15	5½	Allegheny Steel	....	9⅜	8	8	— 2⅜	6	8
88¼	42½	Allied Chemical & Dye 6	47600	82¼	75⅛	78	— 2¼	77⅜	78
119⅛	96⅛	Do preferred 7	400	118⅛	118	118⅛	+ 1⅛	118¼	120
15⅜	4	Allis Chalmers	5300	7⅛	7	7	— ⅜	7	7¼
15⅜	4	Alpha Portland Cement	1500	7⅛	7⅛	7¼	— ⅛	7	10
2⅞	⅛	Amalgamated Leather	1700	⅝	⅝	⅝	....	⅝	⅞
22½	12	Amerada Corp 2	700	20⅝	19⅝	19¾	— ⅝	19⅝	21¼
12	4	Amer Agric Chemical pfd	100	8½	8½	8½	....	6	11
15⅛	3⅛	Amer Agric Chem Del	3700	8⅞	7⅞	8⅛	— ⅛	8	9
22⅛	5	American Bank Note	1300	11⅞	11	11	— 1⅜	11	12⅜
47	28	Do preferred 3	....	38	36⅛	36½	— 2⅜	36½	41⅜
2⅜	¼	American Beet Sugar	2900	1⅛	⅝	1	— ⅛	⅞	1⅛
9¼	1	Do preferred	....	3½	2⅜	2½	— ⅛	2½	3
17⅞	8⅛	*Amer Brake Shoe Fdy .60	1500	10¼	9⅝	9⅝	— ⅜	9⅛	10
90	40	*Do preferred 7	....	69¼	65⅝	66	— 1⅞	64½	66
73⅝	29⅝	American Can 4	55400	56⅝	51⅛	53	— 1⅜	52⅝	53
129	93⅛	Do preferred 7	1100	127⅝	117⅛	125	+ 7½	122½	127
17	3⅛	American Car & Fdy	3300	6⅜	5	5⅛	— 3⅛	5⅛	5⅞
50	15⅛	Do preferred	3500	17⅛	15⅛	17⅛	....	16⅞	17⅞
7¼	1⅛	American Chain	800	4	2⅝	2⅞	— 1	2⅝	4⅛
26	7	Do preferred	700	10⅛	9¼	9⅜	— ⅛	9	11
38	18	American Chicle 2a	600	37	36	36	— 1	36	37½
4¼	2	American Colortype	400	2⅝	2⅛	2⅛	....	2⅛	2⅝
27	11	Amer Commercial Alcohol	1400	19⅝	18	18	— 2⅛	18	18⅝
5	⅝	American En Tilling	300	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛	⅝	1
15⅜	2⅛	American Europe Sec	200	8⅝	8⅛	8⅛	— ⅛	8⅝	9⅛
15	2	Amer Foreign Power	13200	7⅜	6	6⅛	— ⅜	6	6⅛
38⅛	5	Do preferred	3300	11⅜	9¼	9⅝	— 2½	9⅝	11⅜
33	3⅝	Do 6% preferred	900	10	8½	8½	— 2½	8½	9⅝
27½	2⅝	Do 2nd preferred	2400	8	6⅝	7	— 1⅜	6⅞	7
6⅛	3	Amer Hawaiian Steamship 1	1400	4⅞	4¼	4⅜	— ⅜	4⅛	4⅝
6⅛	1	Amer Hide & Leather	100	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝	— ⅛	2⅝	4
27	4⅞	Do preferred	300	13½	12¼	12⅝	— 1⅝	12	12⅞
61⅝	25	Amer Home Products 4.40	4300	37⅛	35¼	36⅝	— ⅝	36	36⅜
21⅝	3⅝	American Ice Sec	4400	5¼	3⅞	4	— 1	3⅞	4⅛
68	36	Do preferred 6	200	36⅛	36	36⅛	— ⅜	35⅛	37
12	2⅛	Amer International	7500	7⅜	6⅝	7	— ⅜	6⅞	7
⅝	⅛	Amer La Fran & Foam	1200	⅝	⅝	⅝	....	⅝	⅝
4¼	1	Do preferred	....	1	1	1	— ⅛	1	2
15¼	3⅜	American Locomotive	3000	5⅝	5	5⅛	— ⅜	5	5⅝
49	18½	Do preferred	3300	19⅜	18½	18⅝	— ⅝	18⅛	18⅝
22¼	7⅛	American Mach Fdy .80	2900	13	11¼	11⅝	— 1⅝	11⅜	12
3¼	1⅛	American Metal	3500	3⅛	3	3⅜	— ⅛	3⅜	3½
32	6½	Do 6% preferred	....	17	15½	15½	— 3½	15½	16½
23	14	American News 1½	....	21½	19⅜	21	— ⅝	20⅝	21
17¼	3	American Pow & Lt	14900	7⅝	7	7⅛	— ⅝	7	7⅛
49⅜	10	Do 5% preferred 5	9300	18⅛	16	16	— 1⅝	15⅞	16
58	15¼	Do 6% preferred 3	3760	22	19¼	19¼	— 3½	19¼	20⅛
12¼	3¼	Amer Rad & Sta Sanitary	17300	7¼	6½	6¾	— ⅛	6⅝	6⅞
120	70	Do preferred 7	....	90¼	90¼	90¼	....	78½	90½
18½	3	Amer Rolling Mill	8100	8⅞	7	7	— 1⅝	7	7⅛
29¼	13⅝	Amer Safety Razor 3	300	21½	21	21	— ⅝	20½	22¼
3⅝	⅝	American Seating	1300	2¼	1⅝	1⅝	— ⅜	1⅛	2¼
⅞	⅛	Amer Ship & Com	1800	⅜	⅛	⅛	....	⅛	⅜
27¼	5¼	Amer Smelt & Ref	19400	13	10¼	11⅝	— 1	11⅛	12
55	15	Do 6% preferred	800	28	23	23	— 5½	23½	24½
85	22	Do preferred	2500	40½	31	32	— 11	31¼	32¼
36½	21¼	American Snuff 3a	100	31¾	31¼	31⅝	+ ⅛	31	31⅝
....	....	Do preferred 6	....	103	103	103	+ 3½	99½	105
15⅛	3	American Steel Fdy	4300	6½	5	5⅛	— ⅝	5	5⅝
36⅞	20	Amer Stores 2	400	31½	30¾	31¼	— ⅝	30½	32
29⅛	13	American Sugar 2	1400	22⅝	21	21	— 2	21¼	21⅝
90	45	Do preferred 7	100	83⅛	83½	83¼	+ 2¼	81	85
10¼	2⅜	American Sumatra	100	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	— ⅝	6	7
137⅝	70⅛	*American Tel & Tel 9	90200	109⅛	100⅜	102⅝	— 3⅝	102⅛	102⅜
68⅞	40⅛	American Tobacco 5a	5800	59⅝	55	56¼	— 2⅜	56	56⅜
89¼	44	Do B 5a	41900	61⅝	56⅛	58¼	— 2⅝	58	58⅝
118⅛	95⅛	Do preferred 6	1100	116	113	114	+ 3	113¼	115⅝
25	4	Amer Type Founders	600	5¼	4⅛	4⅜	— 1	3½	5¼
70	10⅛	Do preferred	....	12⅝	11⅛	11⅛	— ⅛	11	12⅝
34½	11	Amer Water Works 1	2600	17⅛	15⅝	16	— 1⅛	15⅝	16⅛
31	11	Do ctfs	400	15⅜	15	15	— ⅛	13⅜	17
75	26	Do 1st preferred 6	200	47⅞	47	47⅞	— 1⅛	46¼	53½
10	1⅜	American Woolen	800	4⅝	4⅛	4⅝	— ⅜	4⅛	4⅜
39½	15½	Do preferred	2800	24⅛	23	23	+ ⅛	22⅛	24
2¼	⅛	Amer Writ Paper ctfs	100	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛	⅛	1
8	2	Do preferred	....	2	2	2	— ⅛	1	4
6⅝	1⅛	American Zinc & Lead	7300	3	2½	2¾	— ⅛	2¼	2⅝
35	10	Do preferred	300	20	19	19	— 1¼	18	24
19⅜	3	Anaconda Copper	53200	7⅛	5½	5⅝	— ⅜	5⅝	5⅝
17⅛	5¼	*Anchor Cap .60	500	11⅜	10⅛	10⅝	— ⅜	10	11
75	40	*Do preferred 6½	....	63	63	63	+ 1½	61⅝	68
9	1⅜	Andes Copper	100	4½	4½	4⅝	— ⅛	2¾	4⅝
15½	7	Archer Dan Mid 1	700	10½	10¼	10⅜	— ⅜	10⅛	11
61	24	Armour of Del preferred 7	1700	39½	37	39	— ⅝	38½	39¾
2⅜	⅝	Armour of Ill A	3800	1⅝	1	1	— ⅛	1	1⅛
2	⅝	Do B	4600	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛	⅝	⅝
15⅛	3⅜	Do preferred	800	6⅝	6½	6½	— ⅜	6⅛	6⅝
3⅜	1	Arnold Constable	1300	1⅝	1¼	1⅜	— ⅛	1⅜	1⅝
80⅛	43	Art Loom Corp preferred	....	50½	50½	50½	+ ¼	50	....
7⅜	3¼	Art Metals	1400	3⅝	3¼	3¾	+ ⅛	3⅜	3⅝
3	⅝	Associated Apparel Ind	300	1¼	1	1⅛	— ⅛	1	1⅛
11	3	Associated Dry Goods	2400	4½	3¾	4	— ⅜	3¾	4
42	18⅜	Do 1st preferred	1600	20	18⅝	18⅝	— 2⅛	19	22½
85	12½	Do 2nd preferred	300	15⅛	12½	12½	— 2½	10	15
94	17⅛	Atchison T & S F	50200	41⅜	36⅛	37½	— 3¼	37¼	37⅝
86	35	Do preferred 5	1300	58⅛	56⅞	57¼	— 1⅝	57¼	60
44	9⅜	Atlantic Coast Line	3400	22	18	17	— 3⅛	16½	18
12¾	4½	Atlantic G & W I	200	4⅝	4½	4½	— ⅜	4⅜	7
21⅜	8⅜	Atlantic Ref 1	11800	16⅛	15⅜	15⅝	+ ⅛	15⅞	16
25½	7½	Atlas Powder	1100	8⅜	8	8	— 1	8	8½
79½	45⅝	Do preferred 6	....	64½	60	61½	— 3	61	62
3¼	1	Atlas Tack	100	1¾	1½	1⅝	— ⅛	1⅝	2⅛
151⅜	28⅝	*Auburn Automobile 4a	70100	53¼	44⅛	46⅜	— 1⅝	46¼	46⅞
8¼	1⅛	Aviation Corp	102100	8⅛	6⅞	7¼	— 1¼	7⅛	7¾

—B B B—

12	2	Baldwin Loco	6100	5⅜	3⅝	4	— 1⅜	3½	4⅜
35	8	Do preferred	....	15	10⅛	10¼	— 4⅜	10⅛	11⅜
21⅜	3⅜	Baltimore & Ohio	29000	9⅛	7½	7⅝	— 1⅞	7⅝	7⅞
41⅜	6	Do preferred	10000	11⅜	9½	9⅝	— 1⅝	9⅛	9⅝
99	62	Bamberg Co pfd 6	....	75	72	72½	— 3½	72	75
35½	9⅛	Bangor & Aroostook 2	300	21	20	20	— 1	19½	20
50	7	Barker Bros pfd	....	8	7	7⅛	— 1¼	7¼	9
12⅜	1½	Barnet Leather pfd	....	12½	12½	12½	+ 1	....	25
7	3⅜	Barnsdall Corp A	6900	4	3⅜	4	....	3⅜	4
13	4	Bayuk Bros	....	5	4½	4½	+ ⅛	2	4½
89	36	Do 1st preferred 7	....	32	30½	30½	— ⅜	30½	35
43¼	10½	Beatrice Creamery	1800	11⅛	10⅞	11⅛	....	11¼	12
93	62	Do preferred 7	500	63	62	62½	— 3⅜	62	62½
45	29¼	Beech-Nut Packing 3	800	45⅛	43¼	43¼	— 1	43	45½
8⅝	2⅜	Belding Hemingway	2500	4⅜	4⅛	4⅜	— ⅛	4⅛	4⅜
62⅛	57⅜	Belgian Nat Ry p pfd	300	62⅜	62¼	62⅜	— ⅛	61⅜	....
18⅝	4½	Bendix Aviation	11500	10⅜	9¼	9⅝	— ⅝	9⅜	9⅝
24⅛	5⅞	Best & Co	2500	10⅛	10	10⅛	— ⅝	10⅛	10⅝
29⅜	7⅛	Bethlehem Steel	16400	15¼	12¼	12⅝	— 2½	12⅝	13
74	16¼	Do 7% preferred	4700	29	25½	26⅝	— 2⅛	26⅜	26⅞
15½	7	Bigelow Sanford Carpet	200	7	7	7	— 1	7	7⅞
10	3⅜	Black-Knox Co	400	5	4⅜	4⅜	+ ⅛	4⅜	4⅞
11	6¼	Bloomingdale	....	9	8	8	+ ⅛	....	11½
61	49	Do preferred 7	....	49	49	49	— 1	50	60
22¼	4⅞	Bohn Alumin & Brass	2600	14	11⅝	11⅝	— 2¼	11½	12
55	31	Bon Ami 4	100	53	53	53	— ⅛	51	56
43¼	20	Borden Co 2	19000	25⅞	23½	24	— 1½	23⅝	24
14⅜	3⅜	Borg Warner Co	4000	9⅛	8⅛	8⅛	— ⅝	8⅛	8⅜
19⅝	4	Boston & Maine R R	600	7½	6⅞	6¾	— ⅝	6¾	9
11⅝	2⅛	Briggs Mfg	4700	5	4⅛	4¼	— ⅝	4⅛	4⅝
10⅛	4	*Briggs & Stratton 1	300	8⅛	8⅛	8⅛	+ ⅛	7⅞	8
10¼	2⅞	Brooklyn & Queens	300	3⅞	3⅞	3⅞	— ⅛	3⅝	4⅝
58	23¼	Do preferred 6	800	42	36⅝	36⅝	— 2½	36½	40
80½	11⅜	Brooklyn Manhattan	21400	26⅜	23½	24⅛	— 1⅜	24½	24⅝
78⅝	31½	Do preferred 6	1500	69	67½	68½	— 1½	68¼	69½
85½	46	Brooklyn Union Gas 5	1000	79	75¼	75¼	— 2⅞	77	78
7¼	1⅜	Bucyrus & Erie	1700	2⅝	2½	2⅝	....	2⅜	3⅛
80	35	*Do preferred 4	....	37½	37½	37½	—30	30	40
10½	2½	Do C V pfd	3200	3⅞	2⅞	3¼	+ ⅛	2⅞	3⅝
3¼	⅝	Budd Mfg Co	600	1⅝	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛	1¼	1½
14	3½	Do preferred 7	....	5	5	5	— ⅜	4	6
4½	⅝	Budd Wheel	2300	1⅝	1½	1½	— ⅛	1½	2
8	2⅛	Bullard Co	900	3½	3	3	....	3	3½
3¼	1¼	Bulova Watch Co	600	1½	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛	1⅜	1⅝
2⅝	1	Burns Brothers A	700	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛	⅞	1⅛
1⅜	⅝	Do A ctfs	300	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛	⅞	1⅛
1⅜	⅝	Do B	200	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛	⅝	1⅛
30	1	Do preferred	....	1⅝	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛	2	3¼
13¼	6¼	Burroughs Add Mach .40	1500	8¼	7⅜	7⅝	— ⅛	7⅛	7⅝
21¾	3	Bush Terminal	700	3½	3	3	....	3	3⅜
65	7⅛	Do deb	....	7⅝	7⅛	7⅛	— ⅝	7⅛	7⅞
95	12¼	*Bush Ter Bldg pfd 7	....	23½	23¼	23¼	— 6⅜	23½	24
2	⅛	Butte Coper & Zinc	600	⅛	⅛	⅛	— ⅛	⅛	⅜
1½	⅛	Butte & Superior	2100	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛	....	1⅛	1⅜
8½	1⅜	Butterick	500	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝	— ⅛	1⅝	1⅝
24⅝	7	Byers (A M) Co	2800	14½	11⅜	11⅝	— 2	11⅝	12
49	35¼	Do preferred 7	....	45½	44	44	— 1½	44	45

—C C C—

19	4¼	California Packing	2500	9¾	8½	8⅝	— 1⅛	8½	8⅝
1¼	⅛	Callahan Zinc & Lead	900	¼	⅛	⅛	— ⅛	⅛	⅜
7⅜	1½	Calumet & Hecla	3600	2⅝	2	2⅛	— ⅝	2⅛	2½
9¼	½	Campbell W & C Fdy	200	3	3	3	....	2¾	3½
18	6	Canada Dry Gin Ale 1	3600	10	8⅝	8⅞	....	8⅝	8⅞
20⅜	7½	Canadian Pacific	37700	14½	13	13⅝	— ⅝	13⅜	13⅝
23⅜	10¼	Cannon Mills Co 1	200	15½	15½	15¼	— ⅜	15	15½
9½	2¼	Capital Administration	300	6⅝	6⅛	6⅛	— 1½	6	8
65⅝	16⅜	Case Threshing Mach	81300	44¼	36⅝	37⅝	— 5	37⅝	38
75	30	Do preferred 7	....	50	48¼	48¼	— 2¾	49	50
15	4⅝	Caterpillar Tractor ⅓	4300	7¼	6	6	— 1	6	6½
12⅜	1¼	Celanese Corp	1900	8⅜	7⅜	7⅜	— ⅛	7⅛	8½
3⅜	⅛	Celotex Co	300	1	1	1	....	⅞	1⅛
7½	1½	Do preferred	....	1½	1¼	1½	+ ⅜	1	3
20½	7⅜	*Central Aguirre 1½	2000	16	15	15	+ ⅛	14⅜	15½
6¼	2⅝	Century Rib Mills	400	3¾	3½	3½	+ ⅛	3¼	3½
15½	3⅜	Cerro De Pasco	6600	6⅝	5	5⅜	— ⅝	5¼	5⅝
3⅜	⅝	Certain-Teed Prod	700	1	⅞	⅞	— ⅛	⅞	1⅛
15⅛	4⅜	Do preferred 7	400	5	4⅜	4⅜	— 1⅛	4⅜	7
30½	16⅞	Checker Cab	200	18½	18	18	— 1	17⅞	19½
31½	9⅜	Chesapeake & Ohio 2½	44400	26⅛	24½	25⅛	— 3⅛	24⅜	25⅛
20¼	4⅞	Chesapeake Corp 2c	4500	15¼	13½	14⅜	— ⅝	14⅛	15
8	⅝	Chicago & Eastern Ill pfd	1100	1¼	1	1	— ⅛	⅞	1
8¼	1¼	Chicago Great Western	2500	2⅝	2	2¼	— ⅛	2	2⅝
15½	2½	Do preferred	2800	8¼	6⅝	6⅝	— 1⅝	6½	7
4⅛	⅝	Chicago Mil & St Paul	2800	1½	1¼	1¼	— ⅛	1¼	1⅜
8	1⅛	Do preferred	6100	2⅜	2	2¼	— ⅛	2	2⅜
14½	2	Chicago Northwestern	27900	4¼	2⅜	3	— 1	2¾	3
81	4	Do preferred	1900	7½	4	5	— 2½	5	6
6¾	1	Chicago Pneum Tool	800	3⅜	3	3¼	— ⅛	3	3½
12¼	2½	Do preferred	1200	7¼	5¾	7	....	6	6½
18⅜	1⅜	Chicago R I & Pac	2800	4⅛	3	3	— ⅜	2⅞	3
24½	2	Do 6% preferred	2100	5¾	4	4	— 1	4	4⅛
27½	6⅛	Do 7% preferred	1500	6	4⅜	4⅜	— 2¼	4⅛	5¼
14	5	Chicago Yellow Cab 1	....	7⅜	6½	6½	— ⅜	5⅞	6⅝
5	3	Chickasha Cotton Oil	500	6⅛	6	6	— ⅜	6	6½
32½	5	Childs Co	500	4⅛	3⅜	3⅜	— ⅜	3⅜	4
8	1⅛	Chrysler Motor 1	78400	17⅛	15¼	15⅝	— 1⅜	15⅝	15⅝
28½	11	City Ice & Fuel 2	1200	11¼	11	11⅛	— ⅜	11	11⅛
68	43⅝	Do preferred 6½	....	50	50	50	+ 4	47	53
85	48	City Investing 10	....	55	45	45	— 6	50	60
2¼	⅛	City Stores	600	½	⅛	⅛	....	⅛	⅜
4½	....	Do A	....	1	....	1	— ⅛	⅜	3
22	10	Cluett Peabody 1	300	11	11	11	....	10½	11
120	68⅝	Coca-Cola 7a	8800	73½	68¾	73½	+ 4½	72	74
50	41⅝	Do A 3	1000	45½	44	44	— 2	44½	45
27½	10⅝	Colgate Palmo Peet 1	4900	10⅞	10⅛	10⅜	— ⅜	10⅜	11
95	65	Do preferred 6	800	86	79¾	79¾	— ⅜	76	79¾
10½	2⅜	Collins & Aikman	500	4⅝	4½	4⅝	— 1	4	5
14½	2⅜	Colorado Fuel & Iron	2600	5½	4¼	4⅝	— ⅜	4⅜	4⅝
37	16½	Do preferred	....	16½	15⅝	15⅝	— 3½	10¾	24
29½	4⅝	Colorado & Southern	1000	12½	12½	12½	— 2½	10	13
58	8	Do 1st preferred 4	....	15	12	12	— ⅝	11½	15⅞

—C C C—

1932 High	1932 Low	Stock and Div. Rate $	Sales	High	Low	Last	Net Change	Closing Bid	Closing Asked
41⅞	13½	Columbia Carbon 2	9100	30	26⅝	27	— 1⅝	27	28
21	4¼	Col Gas & Electric 1b	46600	16⅝	14⅝	15⅝	— ⅝	15⅝	15⅝
79⅝	40	Do preferred 6	1300	67	65	67	....	65½	68
14⅞	4½	Columbia Pictures ctfs	900	10½	9¼	9⅝	— ⅜	9¼	9⅝
11	3¼	Commercial Credit	2000	5	4½	4½	— ⅛	4⅝	5
28	11⅝	Do A 3	900	24	23⅞	23½	+ ⅛	23½	24
21	10½	Do preferred B 2	....	19½	19	19	— ⅛	19½	20½
75	40	Do 1st preferred 6½	....	72⅝	72⅜	72⅝	....	72⅜	75
27½	10⅞	Commercial Invest Tr 2	4900	19⅝	17⅞	18	— 1⅜	18	19⅛
1⅝	⅛	Do warrants stamped	500	⅛	⅛	⅛	....	....	....
82	55⅛	Do cv preferred 4	200	82	82	82	+ ⅛	82	85
13⅜	3⅛	Commercial Solvents .60	22700	10⅞	9⅝	10	— ⅛	9⅜	10
5½	1⅜	Commonwealth & Southern	59900	2⅜	2	2⅛	— ⅛	2	2⅜
68½	27⅜	Do preferred 6	2300	44	39½	39½	— 5¼	39½	40
12¾	6⅛	Congoleum .60	2800	8¾	7⅝	7⅝	— ⅝	7⅞	8
11	4	Congress Cigar 1	1600	7	6½	6⅝	....	6½	7⅛
24½	4½	Consolidated Cigars	300	4½	4½	4½	....	4	4½
5	⅛	Consolidated Film	1600	2	1⅝	1⅝	....	1⅝	2⅛
11⅝	2½	Do preferred	1100	5½	5	5	....	4½	5½
68⅛	31½	Consolidated Gas 4	38500	60¼	57	57½	— 1½	57½	58

Investors Fight to Regain Assets of Insull Companies From Bankers

HOLDERS CLAIM STOCK PLEDGES WERE ILLEGAL

Attorney Says That Banks Delayed Action to Avoid Four-Month Clause in Law

Universal Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Halted temporarily by the holidays, the inquiry into the bankruptcy of Samuel Insull and the $2,000,000,000 investment trust he had created, will be resumed in this city on January 4.

Purchasers of $60,000,000 of debentures, issued by Insull Utilities Investment, Inc., seek to re-capture approximately $30,000,000 in securities now held by New York and Chicago banks.

More than 80,000 investors will be vitally affected by the success or failure of the action now being prosecuted.

Whether these thousands are to suffer a total loss or are to be permitted to recover at least half of their money depends, in large measure, on the final answer to the following questions:

1. Was there a continuance of the sale of securities to unsuspecting investors after the insiders became aware that the Insull companies were insolvent and that a receivership could not be averted?

2. Were loans contracted and collateral for their repayment deposited with bank creditors, possessing knowledge of the true condition of the Insull companies, in violation of a binding covenant against the creation of new indebtedness when the total reached 50 per cent of the corporation's assets?

Lewis F. Jacobsen, a Chicago attorney, contends that both questions must be answered in the affirmative.

EXAMINES BANKERS

To prove this contention, Jacobsen, under an order issued by Judge Walter C. Lindley in Chicago, where the Insull corporation is in bankruptcy, is examining New York bankers and business associates of Insull before Referee John E. Joyce, 70 Pine street.

Owen D. Young, chairman of the board of the General Electric Company and a friend of Insull for more than 20 years, was on the witness stand the greater part of two days.

When the hearing is resumed January 4, Gerard W. Swope, president of the General Electric Company, is expected to be the first witness. Swope's testimony, it is thought, may clear up many points on which Young could throw little or no light.

YOUNG INTERCEDES

Although Young admitted interceding with the bankers in Insull's behalf, as well as sponsoring a loan of $2,000,000 by his own company, he confessed to having had little actual knowledge of the condition of the Insull corporations.

Bankers, under the questioning of Jacobsen, admitted to equal vagueness regarding the possible insolvency of the corporations at the very time they were lending millions of dollars of their depositors' money.

Interest in the forthcoming testimony of Swope has been heightened by the fact that Young frequently qualified his inability to answer direct questions by asserting that they related to matters to which Swope was presumed to attend.

Under the bankruptcy law, assets transferred within a period of four months, preceding the appointment of a receiver, are recoverable and belong to the creditors of the bankrupt.

On this fact centers one phase of the fight now being waged by Insull investors to salvage something from their loss. It was on this point, too, that Young was closely pressed during his examination.

SEEKS DELAY

Young admitted having worked incessantly to bring about a "standstill" agreement between New York and Chicago bankers, whereby they would not press Insull for additional collateral to sustain loans they had made.

In explanation, Young pointed out that the Insull companies were the largest customers of the General Electric Company. Moreover, the failure of a single unit of the Insull network of companies, Young declared, might imperil the whole utility structure built up by Insull in the Mid-West.

The Chicago attorney, not satisfied with Young's explanation, asked bluntly:

"Did you not know that the 'standstill' or moratorium was intended to postpone the receivership for the four-month period during which the assets of a bankrupt are recoverable?"

Young's reply was:

"I do not know about that."

The attorney persisted. He said:

"Didn't you know that law suits were bought off during that time to defer the bankruptcy?"

Again Young's response was:

"I do not know about that."

The $2,000,000 loan which Insull obtained from the General Electric Company through Young, it is asserted, was used to meet interest payments on outstanding debentures of the Insull companies, held by the public. A part of these debentures had been sold to small investors who paid on the installment plan.

SHOWS MINUTES

It is now contended by the creditors that the interest payment, made in January, maintained confidence in the Insull securities and permitted the collection of installments on the debenture-purchase contracts as well as the sale of additional securities.

Following this line of inquiry, Jacobsen offered, as a part of the record of Young's examination, the minutes of a meeting of New York and Chicago bankers, held at Young's office on April 8, just eight days before the receiver was appointed.

From the minutes of this meeting, Jacobsen quoted Young as warning the bankers that indications pointed to the necessity of placing Insull Investment and Corporation Securities in receivership at an early date. Young, too, the minutes show, expressed the fear that the Middle West Utilities Company might suffer the same fate.

Young, according to the minutes of this meeting said that every possible effort should be made to preserve this company, or to have its business taken over by another company without resorting to receivership, the reason being the excellent facilities which the company had built up for distributing the securities of the operating companies among the public.

Jacobsen, seeking to illuminate this part of the Insull financing, asked Young:

"What was the purpose of paying the interest on the debentures in January, 1932?"

Without replying directly to the question, Young said:

"I was not familiar with the situation in 1931, except so much of it as I learned in connection with the General Electric loan of $2,000,000, which was made in December."

The directors of the General Electric Company, in authorizing the $2,000,000 loan, did not raise the question of Insull outstanding indebtedness. Young said:

"It was not a question of what the Insull companies owed but whether the collateral they offered was adequate."

The collateral, Jacobsen brought out, that was pledged for the loan was valued at $400,000. The loan, however, was backed by the personal endorsement of Insull.

CORRECTS STATEMENT

Following his examination, Young, in a statement, corrected the impression created by the minutes of the bankers' meeting at his office. The minutes, the statement said, made it appear that Insull Utility Investment, Inc., was engaged in selling securities on the installment plan. Actually, according to Young's statement, the installment selling was done by the Utilities Security Corporation. The statement added that the corporation, which Young was trying to save, was the holding company, controlling all the operating units of the Insull power empire. Preservation of the holding company, it was Young's attitude, would best serve the interests of the debenture holders.

Throughout his testimony Young sought to impress Jacobsen with the fact that he was attempting to deal with the situation in a broad, general way. Details, according to Young, were for Swope to master.

The testimony of Swope, it is Jacobsen's belief, may prove of greater value to the thousands of investors he represents than did that of Young.

With two weeks in which to refresh their memories, Jacobsen expressed the hope the bankers and industrial leaders would be able to clear up many points, now clouded, through their failure to recall details.

WEEKLY RANGE ON NEW YORK CURB MARKET

Following is the official summary of the transactions on the New York Curb Exchange for the week ended Saturday, December 24, 1932, giving the week's high, low and last, number of shares sold, and the net changes, as compared with the previous week's final price (00 omitted in sales column of stock list and 000 omitted in sales column of bond list):

—A—

Sales.		High.	Low.	Close.	Net C'ge.
2	Acme W vtc.	5⅛	4	4	— ⅛
1	Air Invst vtc	⅞	⅞	⅞	+ ⅛
	Do cv pf	5	5	5	— 3
*80	Ala P $7 pf.	66	63½	63½	— 3½
*140	Allied Int Inv	3¼	3⅛	3⅛	— ⅛
1	Guenth Lw A	1	1	1	— 2½
3	Allied Mills	4	3⅞	3⅞	— ⅛
1	Alex Ind	1-16	1-16	1-16	
31	Alum Co Am	50	43½	44	— 5½
	Do pfd	41½	40	40	— 1
1	Alum Ltd	19	19	19	— ½
1	Do D war.	4¼	3¾	3¾	— ⅛
	Do pfd	30	29	30	— ½
	Am Austin				
26	Am Beverage	3⅝	2⅞	3⅜	— ⅛
2	Am Br & C	5-16	5-16	5-16	
3	Am Cap A	1	1	1	— ⅛
	Do B				
4	Do pfd	6¾	6¾	6¾	+ ⅛
54	Am C P&L B	4	4	4	— ⅛
4	Am C P A				
*945	Am Corp	1-16	1-16	1-16	
	Do war	1-16	1-16	1-16	
*1677	Am CyanB	3½	3	3½	— ⅛
3	Am Dept St	2	2	2	— ⅛
2	Am El S pf	23	23	23	— ½
2	Am Equities	3¾	3¾	3¾	— ⅛
*80	Am G P NJ	89½	87½	89½	+ 1½
29	Am&F pf wr	4	4	4	— ⅛
*4656	Am Foundrs	13-16			
141	Am Gas & El	21¾	20¾	20¾	— ⅞
1	Do pfd	87	87	87	— 1
8	Ah Hard Rub	26½	26½	26½	— ⅛
30	Am Invest	5	5	5	— ⅛
1	Do war				
3	Am Laun M	9	9	9	— ⅛
21	Am Ltd & T	17⅛	15½	16⅜	— 1
1	Am Lt&T pf	21	21	21	— ½
*25	Am Mfg	16½	16½	16½	— ½
18	Am Maracaib	5-16	5-16	5-16	
*1200	Am Meter	6⅛	6	6	— ⅛
1	Am Salam				
*80	Am Sup P	8	8	8	— ⅛
2	Am Pneum				
*2720	Do pf	68	62½	65	+ 2
	Do pfd	34	33	33	— ½
8	Am Thred pf	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	— ⅛
2	Am Ut&G pf	1	1	1	— ⅛
1	Anchor P	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛
16	Ark Ch Nit	4	4	4	— ⅛
4	Arcturus R T				
9	Ark Nat Gas	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
46	Do A	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
1	Do pf	4	4	4	— ⅛
8	Armstrg Ck	4¾	4¾	4¾	— ⅛
5	As El Ind	2	2	2	— ⅛
*5550	As G&El A	6	6	6	— ⅛
6	As G & E	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
37	Do war	1-16	1-16	1-16	
24	As Tel & Tel	1	1	1	— ⅛
1	Atl C Fish	4	4	4	— ⅛
*550	Atl Lobos				
*14806	Atlas Corp	3¼	3⅛	3⅛	— ⅛
	Do pfd A	34	33	33	— ⅛
100	Do war	2	2	2	— ⅛
24	Atlas Ply	4	4	4	— ⅛
3	Autom V M	1	1	1	— ⅛
3	Avia Sec	1	1	1	— ⅛
1	Axton Fish A	60	60	60	—10

—B—

*1350	Bellan A vtc	78½	73½	73½	— 4½
*285	Bell Tel Can	81	78½	78½	— 2½
5	Ben Ind Loan	12½	11½	11½	— ½
6	Bickford	1	1	1	— ⅛
*4450	Blue Ridge	2	2	2	— ⅛
*2250	Do cv pfd	25	25	25	— 2
5	Blumenthl (S)				
1	Bourjois A	1	1	1	— ⅛
43	Brad T&L	2	2	2	— ⅛
*250	Brill A				
*22	Do B				
1	Br Am Tb B	16	16	16	— ⅛
5	Br Col Pw A	11	11	11	—10
1	Buckeye P L	4	4	4	— ⅛
4	Buf N&E P pf	60	60	60	— ½
	Do pfd	88	88	88	— ½
3	Bulova W pfd	14½	14½	14½	— ½
*125	Bunk Hill & S	2	2	2	— ⅛
*850	Do vtc	16	16	16	— 2
5	Burma Ltd	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛
9	Butler Bros	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛

—C—

Sales.		High.	Low.	Close.	Net C'ge.
1	Cab P T vtc	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
87	Cable Wire B	5-16	5-16	5-16	
	Do pfd	2½	2½	2½	+ ⅛
8	Cam Co vtc	1-16	1-16	1-16	
111	Can Mar Wire	1	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
23	Carib Syn				
2	Carnation	8⅜	8⅜	8⅜	— ⅛
6	Carrier Corp	3⅛	3	3	— ⅛
4	Celanese pfd	60½	60	60½	+ ½
4	Celluloid	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛
1	Cen P&L pfd	36	36	36	— 3½
14	Cen P Svc A	3	3	3	— ⅛
*340	CAGW Ut pfd	11	11	11	— 1½
*500	Do pr pf	16	16	16	— 2
84	Cen pr El	2¼	2	2¼	— ⅛
*30	Do 6s pf ww	5¾	5¾	5¾	— ⅛
*25	Do cv pfd	17	17	17	— 2
11	Centrfg Corp	2	2	2	— ⅛
	Chains G E				
*80	Childs pfd	15	14½	15	+ 1
877	Cities Service	2¾	2½	2½	— ⅛
21	Do pfd	15	15	15	— 2
*10	Cn Pub pfd	14½	12	12	— 1½
*150	Cit S P 6s pf	13	12	12	— 1½
14	Claude Ne Lt				
	Clev El Ill	20¼	20¼	20¼	— ¼
*150	Clinchfield Cl	4	4	4	— ⅛
26	Colomb Syn	1-16	1-16	1-16	— 1-16
49	Colon Oil	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
*375	Col G&E c p	81	84½	85½	— 3½
13	Col O&G vtc				
1	Commer Fdlg	76	73	74½	+ 1½
9	Corron & Rey				
1	Do pfd A	10		10	— ½
1	Cosden Oil				
1	Do pfd	10		10	— ½
3	Courtaulds	4¾	4¾	4¾	— ⅛
2	Crane Co	3	3	3	— ⅛
62	Creole Pet	2¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
16	Creson Gold	5-16	5-16	5-16	
1	Crocker Bros	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
13	Crown C Pet	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
4	Crn C Intl A	3	3	3	— ⅛
4	Cuneo Press	11½	10¾	10¾	— 1½
8	Cusi Mex				

—D—

6	Darby Pet	3¼	3¼	3¼	— ⅛
31	Deere & Co	10⅝	8	8	— 2
14	De Forest	7-16	5-16	5-16	+ ⅛
4	Derby Oil	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
*375	Distaphone	6	6	6	— ⅛
58	Det Aircraft	5-16			
1	Dom C&E B	1	1	1	— ⅛
3	Doehler Die C	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛
2	Domin Text	44½	44½	44½	— ½
*50	Dow Ch pfd	97	97	97	—10½
3	Dubilr Con	1	1	1	— ⅛
*650	Duke Power	57	52	57	— 2
3	Duval Texs				

—E—

1	Eagle pich	3¼	3¼	3¼	— ⅛
	East G & F	3	3	3	— ⅛
	Do 6s pfd	54½	52½	54½	—
21	El Sta Pwr	2¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
	East Ut As cv	2	2	2	— ⅛
	Easy W M B				
*60	Ed Elec Ills	175	169	171	— 4
21	Elster Cp A	1	1	1	— ⅛
1121	El Bonds&Sh	2	2	2	— ⅛
*8650	Do pfd	80	80	80	— ½
	Do 5s pfd	38	35	35	— 1½
	El Pow Assn				
	Do pfd	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
	Do ont war				
*450	El P&L 2d pA	10½	9½	9½	— ½
15	Elect Share	1	1	1	— ⅛
	Do pfd	41	39	39	— 1
	Emp D El pf	14	13½	13½	— ⅛
	Emp G&F pf	14	13½	13½	— ⅛
	Do 7s pfd	14	13½	13½	— ⅛
*50	Do A pfd	9	9	9	— ⅛
	Emp Pow				
	Emp P Svc A	1-16	1-16	1-16	—3-16
	Emp Realties	17	17	17	— ⅛
	Europ El A	2	2	2	— ⅛
120	Do deb rts				

—F—

6	Fageol	1-16	1-16	1-16	—1-16
1	Fansteel Steel	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
1	Fairchld Av A	1	1	1	— ⅛
1	Fed Bakeshps	2	2	2	— ⅛
25	FEDConPow pfd	4	4	4	— ⅛
2	Fiat rcts	9	9	9	—
*20	F Nat St Inv	111	111	111	+ 2½
25	Fisk Rub	2¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
	Do 1st pf	21½	21½	21½	— ½
*325	Fla P&L 7pf	27½	26½	26½	— 2
6	Flintkote A	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
16	Ford M C A	6	6	6	— ⅛
*50	Do B	11	11	11	— 2
1	Ford M Fran	4	4	4	— ⅛
55	Ford M Ltd	3¼	3¼	3¼	— ⅛
5	Foun For A	4	4	4	— ⅛
4	Franklin Mfg	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛

—G—

7	Gen Allovs	2¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
5	Gen Aviation	2¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
25	G El Ltd, rct	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	— ⅛
*10	Gen Pub S pf	35	35	35	— 1
1	G Th Ea evtd	3-16	3-16	3-16	
10	Gerrard S A	1	1	1	— ⅛
25	Glen Alden	9¼	8	8½	— 1½
6	Globe Udrwr	4½	4	4½	— ⅛
6	Gold Seal El	1	1	1	— ⅛
2	Goldfield Cons	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛
*20195	Gold Sachs	3¾	3¾	3¾	— ⅛
*50	Gorh Inc pfd	8½	8½	8½	— ⅛
3	Graymur	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛
*130	Gt A&P n v	146	146	140½	— 7½
2	Do 1st pfd	119½	118½	119	+ 1½
3	Gt Nor Pap	12½	12	12⅜	— ⅛
87	Groc Str vtc				
5	Grocery Inc				
*5650	Gulf Oil Pa	28⅝	26½	26½	— 1½
1	Greif Bros A	5	5	5	—

—H—

2	Hall Lamp	2	2	2	— ⅛
1	Hamil Gas vtc	3-16	3-16	3-16	—1-16
3	Hap Can StA	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
*25	Hartf El Lt	52	52	52	+ 2
5	Helm Min	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
8	Helena Rubin	4	4	4	— ⅛
4	Hir Walker	4¾	4¾	4¾	— ⅛
6	Do pfd	8	8	8	— ⅛
2	Hires A	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
3	Holling Gold	5	5	5	— ⅛
4	Horn & Hard	22	21	21	— 1
60	Hud B M & S	2¾	2½	2½	— ⅛
13	Humble Oil	45	43	44	— 1
103	Hutchs Ery	1	1	1	— ⅛
8	Hydr El Sec	7¼	6½	6½	— ⅛
8	Hygrade Food	3¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛

—I—

*75	Ill P&L $6 pf	34½	34½	34½	— ⅛
21	Imp Oil Can	7¾	7¾	7¾	— ⅛
2	Do reg	7¾	7¾	7¾	— ⅛
2	Ind Pne Ill B	2	2	2	— ⅛
	Ind Pipe L	3½	3½	3½	— ⅛
*25	Ipis P&L pf	63	63	63	+ 2
*2276	Ins Co N A	34½	33½	33½	— 1
21	Insur Sec	1			
15	Intercon Pet	1-16	1-16	1-16	
*25	Int Cig Mach	20	20	20	—
*150	Int H E pfd	20½	18	18	— 2
56	Internat Pet	10⅝	9¾	10⅛	— ⅛
1	Int P Del pf	15	15	15	— 1½
1	Int S Raz B	31½	31½	31½	— 1½
3	Int Util A	6	6	6	— ⅛
34	Do B	1¾	1	1¾	— ⅛
32	Int Equit	2	2	2	— ⅛
	Do pfd	13½	13	13½	— ⅛
*70	Int P Del pf	21	17	17	— 11
4	Irv Air Ch	5	4¾	5	— ⅛
7	Ital Superp A	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
6	Do deb rt	⅛	⅛	⅛	—

—J—

5	Jonas & Nau	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛
	Do pfd	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
1	Johnson Mot	4¾	4¾	4¾	— ⅛

—K—

2	Kelly Spring	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛
7	Kerr Lake	5-16		5-16	
5	Kirby Pet	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
2	Knott Corp	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛
3	Kolst Brand	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
*50	Kopp G&C pf	50	50	50	+ 1½

—L—

36	Lake Sh M	29½	29½	29½	+ ⅛
*640	Letct Real	1⅛		1	— ⅛
4	Do pfd	4	4	4	— ⅛
5	Lerner Strs	4	4	4	— ⅛
2	Do pfd	19½	19½	19½	— 1
2	Lehi C & N	8⅛	8	8	— ⅛
67	Leonard Oil	3-16			
2	Lib McN & L	1⅜	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛
1	Liberty Bak	1	1	1	— ⅛
*115	Lion Oil	2	2	2	— ⅛
1	Lit Bros	1	1	1	— 2
24	Long Is Lt	12¾	12¾	12¾	— ⅛
2	Long Is Lt	12¾	12¾	12¾	— ⅛
*20	Lone Star pfd	13-16			
1	Do pfd B	69½	69½	69½	— 1½
24	Louis L & E	13-16			

—M—

*150	Mang St pf w	9½	9½	9½	+ 1½
1	Mapes Cons	24½	24½	24½	— ⅛
*125	Md Casual	3¾	3¾	3¾	— ⅛
	Do cv pfd	24½	24½	24½	— 1½
*450	Mavis Bott A	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
*1910	Mayflow As	29½	25	25	— 1
1	McCord B	1⅛		1⅛	— ⅛
3	Mead John	49¾	49¾	49¾	+ ½
8	Mem N Gas	3⅜	3	3⅜	— ⅛
1	Mercant Strs	9¼	9¼	9¼	— ⅛
3	Merritt C&S	1	1	1	— ⅛
8	Mesabi Iron				
*50	Metro Ed pf	67	67	67	+ 1
1	Met & Min	1¼	1¼	1¼	—
*2705	Mex-Am Oil	2	2	2	— ⅛
19	Mich G&O	1	⅜	1	— ⅛
18	Mid SP A vt		⅛	⅛	— ⅛
18	Do B vtc		⅛	⅛	— ⅛
	M Roy cv pf	3	3	3	+ 1
121	Mid W Util	3	3	3-16	—
5	Do pfd xw	1	¼	¼	— ⅛
1	Montr LH&P	27½	27½	27½	— 1½
2	Moody I pf	19½	17½	19½	+ 3½
1	Mont Bk Col	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	— ⅛
10	Mt & G Oil	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
16	Mtn Prod	3½	3½	3½	— ⅛
*50	Mt S T&T	97	96½	97	— ½
1	Mun Svc	5¼	5¼	5¼	+ ¼
1	Musk M S A	4	4	4	—

—N—

*1562	Nat Am Co	⅝	⅝	⅝	—
5	Nat Avia	5⅛	5	5⅛	—
2	Nat Bancsvc	1	1	1	— ⅛
101	Bellas Hess	1¾		1¾	— ⅛
*1350	N Bd & Shr	24	22	22½	— 1½
15	Nat Fuel Gas	12⅜	12⅛	12⅛	— ⅛
20	Nat Invest	3¾	3½	3½	— ⅛
1	Do war	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛
8	Nat Leather	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛
*650	Nat P&L 6spf	65	61	63	— 1½
5	Nat Screen	10⅝	10¼	10¼	— ⅛
2	Nat Trans	6½	6½	6½	— ⅛
4	Nat Un Rad	7	7-16	7-16	—1-16
1	Nebel Oscar	⅛	⅛	⅛	—
*50	Nebl Corp	4	4	4	— 1½
2	Neptune Met A	4	4	4	— ⅛
8	Newberry JJ	13½	12½	12⅝	— ⅜
	Do pfd	127	127	127	+ 2⅜
*355	New Bradford	9-16	9-16	9-16	+1-16
2	N Eng Po pf	47¾	45¾	46	— 3
*180	N Eng PS 6pf	12	12	12	—53⅛
*115	Hav Elk	2	2	2	— ⅛
38	N Jersey Zinc	28½	25½	26	— 2
8	N Mex&Ariz	⅝			
*3010	Newmont Mi	14¾	12¾	14¼	+
1	N Y Auction	3¾	3¾	3¾	—
*320	N Y Hamburg	5½	3¼	3¼	— 2
*50	NY P&Lt 7spf	93	93	93	+ ½
1	N Y Steam	44½	44½	44½	— ½

—N—

Sales.		High.	Low.	Close.	Net C'ge.
*375	NY T 6½spf	115⅝	114½	114½	+ ⅝
1	N Y Transit	4	4	4	—
85	Niag H Pow	15⅞	14⅞	15⅛	— 1⅛
3	Do H war	3½	3¼	3⅜	— ⅛
30	Niag H C wr	⅝	⅝	⅝	— ⅛
16	Niag Rhd B	5¾	4¾	4¾	—
*1500	Nipis-Bem P	5¾	4¾	5	— ⅛
	Nipissing M	13-16		13-16	—1-16
*4050	Nitrate B	1-16	1-16	1-16	
5	Nor&So Am A	¾	¾	¾	—
*2130	Noma Elec	3	3	3	—
*850	NorAtl&E pfd	10	10	10	— 2½
2	Nor C Texas	1	1	1	—
2	Nor Eur Oil	1-16	1-16	1-16	
19	Nor Pipe L	3½	4¼	3½	— ⅛
8	Nor Sts P A	42	39	39	— 3½
18	Novadel-Ag	47	45	45	+ ½

—O—

*350	Ohio Brass B	5⅝	5⅜	5⅜	— ⅛
242	Ohio Corp	⅜	⅜	⅜	
4	Overseas Sec	1½	⅜	1	—
6	Outbrd Mt A	1½	1½	1½	— ⅛
2	Do B	1	1	1	—

—P—

18	PacGAE 1 pf	24½	23⅜	24½	+ ⅛
3	Pac L Co pfc	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜	— ⅛
	Pac W Oil	4¾	4	4	— ⅛
11	Pan-A Airw	2⅜	2⅛	2⅛	— ⅛
24	Pantepec Oil	3-16			
	Paramt Mot	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜	— ⅛
6	Parke Davis	18⅝	17	17	— 1
1	Parker Pen	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
*150	Sullivan Mch	4	3¾	3¾	— ⅛
11	Sunray Oil	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
50	Swift & Co	7⅛	6⅞	6⅞	— ⅛
12	Swift Intl	14	13½	13½	— ⅛
	Sw-Am El pf	33	31	31	— 3
5	Sylv Gold M	9-16	9-16	9-16	— ⅛

—T—

20	Taggart	1			
11	Tampa El	25	24	24	— 1
14	Technicolor	2	2	2	— ⅛
44	Tenn Elec Pw	3	3	3	— ⅛
	Texon Oil	4¾	4¾	4¾	— ⅛
*250	Thermoid pfd	5½	5	5	—
75	Toh Pr Del	3-16		3-16	
1	Tob Pr Exp	⅞	⅞	⅞	— ⅛
2	Todd Ship	10¼	10¼	10¼	— ⅛
6	Transc Air	3	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
9	Trans Lux	1¾	1¾	1¾	— ⅛
10	Tricont war	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛
4	Trip Gas	1¼	1¼	1¼	— ⅛
*750	Tri Ch Corp	5	4¾	4¾	— ⅛
2	Do A	11	10½	11	— ⅛
3	Trunz P Strs	9	9	8½	— ⅛

—U—

2	Un Am Inv	11½	11¼

Davis Cup Head Sees U. S. Win Within Two Years

AUTOMOBILES RESORTS

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SUTHERLAND SHADES JONES IN DEFEAT FORECASTS

PRENTICE WELL PLEASED WITH NET OUTLOOK

Committee Chairman Defends American Policy Abroad; Stars Not Overtrained.

Same Procedure to Be Used In This Year's Matches In Spite of Criticism.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—A defense of methods used in training the 1932 United States Davis Cup team and the prediction that the cup will be won back from France in a year or two were made today by Bernon S. Prentice in his report to the United States Lawn Tennis Association on his chairmanship of the cup committee. Prentice said:

"I am optimistic enough to predict that our players will win the Davis Cup for the United States within the next year or so if we adhere to the principles and practices advocated by your Davis Cup and executive committee with certain refinements that recent experience has indicated are both desirable and necessary. He continued:

Frank Shields

"Your chairman is not of the opinion that our players were either over-trained or over-tennised last season and with certain amendments the committee is inclined to recommend a general adherence to the scheme and schedule of 1932."

Prentice and others, charged with the conduct of the 1932 team, were criticized rather widely for entering the team of Ellsworth Vines, Wilmer Allison, John Van Ryn and Frank X. Shields in the Wimbledon tournament preceding the Davis Cup matches and in scheduling a rigorous training program up to the date of the international contests. Some criticism also was directed at the committee for not taking the team abroad earlier in the summer to acclimate them to the soft French courts and ball.

Prentice paid tribute to the sportsmanship and amendability of the United States players and dismissed with one sentence the charges of poor officiating by the French in the challenge round. He said:

"Honest differences of opinion are bound to occur, and your chairman and your players are disposed to dismiss this particular angle of our 1932 Davis Cup campaign without further comment."

GRID LEADERS MEET TUESDAY

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Graduate managers, coaches, directors of athletics, as well as those officials whose interests lie rather upon academic lines, will gather here next week for their annual examination into the condition of college sport.

The occasion, specifically, is the annual meeting of the National Collegiate Athletic Association as well as of the American Football Coaches' Association.

Theoretically these meetings are devoted to discussions of college athletics in general, but usually they develop into a clinic devoted almost entirely to football. Since football, in most instances, produces the revenue that permits other sports to live, its well-being is of major concern.

The opening sessions of both the N. C. A. A. and the Football Coaches' Association will be held Tuesday. The coaches will listen to a score of reports. One of these will be that of the committee empowered to investigate injuries and fatalities on the gridiron. Gil Dobie, of Cornell, will report on rules and rule changes and Lou Little, of Columbia, is to speak on the highly controversial subject:

"Should our representatives on the rules committee be given voting power or continue to act in an advisory capacity only."

The most important single item of business on the N. C. A. A. program is the selection of a chairman of the Football Rules Committee to succeed the late E. K. Hall. W. S. Lang, Fordham, now secretary of the committee, is understood to be the leading candidate.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT (Reg. by U. S. Patent Office) By Robert L. Ripley

(On request, sent with stamped addressed envelope, Ripley will furnish proof of anything depicted by him in these cartoons.)

EXPLANATIONS OF RIPLEY'S CARTOONS OF LAST SUNDAY: A MURDEROUS MUSIC BAND—New Caledonia, part of French Melanesia in the Pacific, seized by France in 1853, has been a French penitentiary colony for nearly 50 years. The island enjoys a delightful climate and was famed for its mild treatment of the felons transported there, due to the humane initiative of its first Governor, Admiral Guillain. One of the most extraordinary features of this penitentiary island was its music band, which in its composition probably has no equal in the world. The leader, who was convicted of four murders, escaped the guillotine through the clemency of the French President. The other seven members of this curious band were just as fortunate, although only two of them have been convicted of double murders, while the remaining five musicians have only one murder apiece on their dossier. THE MAN THEY COULD NOT HANG—Joseph Lee was convicted of murdering a woman by whom he was employed as butler in Babbacombe, near Torquay, Devonshire, England, in 1886. He was duly convicted and sentenced to be hanged. But the Exeter Jail authorities, who were to execute the sentence, found it impossible to hang him. Three times Lee took his stand upon the drop of the gallows, but each time the trap failed to fall. Both before and after each attempt the mechanism of the gallows always functioned perfectly. Lee, whose ineffectual executions attracted wide attention, finally was granted a commutation to lifelong imprisonment. After serving for 22 years, he was liberated and celebrated his marriage to the head nurse of the hospital of Newton Abbot. ST. DIE, THE GODMOTHER OF AMERICA—The idea of the existence of an unknown land started in this town in French Lorraine, in 1410, and was incorporated by Cardinal D'Ailly, a resident of St. Die, in a book, "Imago Mundi," through the study of which Columbus later was impelled to start his voyage of discovery. Here also resided the man who literally "put America on the map." He was Martin von Waldseemuller, a teacher in the local lyceum. As a cosmographer, he is the man who coined the name "America" for the new continent, and so named it on his historical map in 1507. St. Die is the only town in the world which annually celebrates a festival known as "America's Nameday" (April 25). TUESDAY—WHEN A CRANK IS NOT A CRANK.

No Chance for Pitt, Jock Says; Trojans' Coach Full of Fear

Mental Attitude of Athletes Is U. S. C. Worry; Foe 'Deserves to Win,' Blue and Gold Mentor Observes.

Pitt shaded Southern California in a Rose Tourney game warmup skirmish yesterday when Coach Jock Sutherland, of the Panthers, anticipated defeat in a more emphatic manner than Coach Howard Jones, of the Trojans. Sutherland's statement, which appears below, is virtually unqualified, whereas Jones looks to the old "mental attitude" angle for a good shudder. Read these sob stories, and save the bubbling tears to wash down a grain of salt. Then use your own judgment in doping out the winner.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The night before Christmas found Coach Howard Harding Jones, of the University of Southern California football team, in anything but a benevolent mood so far as Pittsburgh and the Rose Tournament game are concerned.

But Troy's head man is a bit afraid that come January 2 his players will be clinging to the spirit of Yuletide and perhaps will present the game to the Panthers. Jones said:

"It's pretty hard to figure the moods of 30 or 40 players, but if they have the same attitude my boys did a year ago against Tulane we'll take a licking."

He hastened to add that the breaks helped out his eleven last New Years Day.

"The boys certainly were in no football mood a year ago, but they had better be when we meet Pitt, because the Panthers are every bit as good as was Tulane."

STRONG DEFENSIVELY

Coach Jones knows Pittsburgh is going to administer some of his team's own medicine in the way of quick-kicks. Both teams have used this weapon to advantage this year.

He realizes both teams are in possession of remarkable defensive ability and have offenses which strike quickly and accurately when the breaks come.

That leaves the situation, in his opinion, pretty much of a toss-up, with the outcome hinging on the possible mental attitude of the opposing players. Jones pointed out:

"Pitt is coming here primed for revenge after that 47-to-14 defeat three years ago. There will be no overconfidence on its part. So far as psychology goes, we are in the hole as the result of the pre-game setup, and are in a fine position to take a beating."

GRIFFITH FEARFUL

Which feeling was echoed by Homer Griffith, Troy's great quarterback. Griffith said:

"I know we will be up against a tough team, but I'm afraid most of the boys don't feel that way about it."

TUCSON, Ariz., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—When Dr. John Bain Sutherland hangs up his sock tonight it will be in the hope Santa Claus brings him a big package of good luck.

For it appears the University of Pittsburgh football coach believes only good luck will enable his Panthers to beat the Trojans, of Southern California, at the Pasadena Rose Bowl January 2. Sutherland said today:

Dr. Sutherland

"Pittsburgh has as good a team as its record indicates, but Southern California has a better record—and a better team. They deserve to win."

Sutherland called attention to Pittsburgh's two scoreless tie games this season against Ohio State and Nebraska, while the Trojans won all their games. Bill Kern, assistant coach, interposed to say he believed Pittsburgh found Notre Dame on an "off" day when they defeated the Irish, 12 to 0.

JOCK NOT SATISFIED

Heavy work on the University of Arizona gridiron was engaged in by the Panthers again this afternoon. A third-string eleven, using Southern California plays as reported by scouts, was sent against the regulars. This same method was used Friday afternoon, and the result apparently was not pleasing to the big chief. Jock said:

"They should have done better."

This morning the Pittsburgh men were left to their own devices. Coach Sutherland laid down only one restriction—no horseback riding. This edict grew out of Warren Heller's "ride" yesterday. The ride was terminated abruptly by the horse, Heller coming to a thousand-point landing on a cactus.

Tomorrow morning the Panthers will go to church. In the afternoon they will be taken on a sight-seeing trip into the desert. Their day will close with Christmas dinner.

They will return to their hard work diet Monday.

Nashville Man Buys Durham Franchise

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Announcement was made here today that Jack Whitten, Nashville manufacturer and sportsman, had obtained the Durham (N. C.) franchise in the Piedmont League.

The deal was completed at the recent minor league meeting in Columbus, O., but announcements were held up until all details had been ironed out.

BUCKEYES INELIGIBLE

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Ted Rosequist, of Cleveland, Ohio State University football tackle and candidate for guard position on the basketball team, and Bob Lively, Dayton, veteran forward, are ineligible for basketball this quarter, university officials announced today. The two failed subjects in the fall quarter examinations held earlier in the week.

East, West Grid Teams Tune Up for Coast Tilt

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—On two neutral fields, far from the scene of their charity game here January 2, football stars of the East and West launched heavy practice programs today.

Coaches Andy Kerr, of Colgate, and Dick Hanley, of Northwestern, established headquarters at Stanford University and sent their eastern charges through a stiff session this afternoon. Coaches Dana X. Bible, of Nebraska, and Orin Hollingbery, of Washington State, worked out the West team at Berkeley.

Coach Glenn Warner, who leaves Stanford to go to Temple University next year, was on hand to look over the talent assembled by his former assistant, Kerr, and his friend, Hanley. Warner was particularly interested in Harry Newman, Michigan quarterback, and Paul Moss, Purdue end, and offered the opinion:

"If that combination starts clicking it might make a bad day of it for the West."

The Eastern coaches outlined the first of the plays to be used and sent the boys through a stiff drill. Kerr and Hanley use the Warner system, but expect no difficulty in molding over players trained to a different style.

Pending recovery of Joe Crow-

(Continued on Page Two, This Part.)

Crowd of 60,000 Looms for Roses Tourney Battle

PASADENA, Cal., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—With the Panthers of Pitt prancing in Tucson, Ariz., and the Trojans of Southern California idling in Los Angeles, this flower-conscious community prepared today for football's last gasp of 1932 in the stadium that lies in the shadow of the mountains.

The Rose Bowl game, however, will be played on January 2 of 1933, since New Year's falls on Sunday. Advance indications were that more than 60,000 persons will watch the parade and the football tilt between U. S. C. and Pitt.

Panthers Concentrate On Defense in Workout

TUCSON, Ariz., Dec. 24.—A real scrimmage wound up a week of train-riding and practice for the Pitt Panthers here today.

The varsity and then the second team lined up against Bill Kern's "Trojans" for over half an hour, and both had trouble stopping the power attack of the acting enemy, which used John Luch to advantage in pounding off the first-string tackles.

Scrimmage was ordered so that Sutherland might see just how his defense against the U. S. C. power attack would work under pressure.

The only injury that occurred was to Walt Balasia, the key man of the "Southern California" attack. The Wilkes-Barre sophomore twisted an ankle, and will have to remain out of the hard workouts for a few days.

TO VISIT RANCHES

The Panthers are to spend Christmas in a quiet manner. In the morning the team will attend services in the ancient Mission St. Xavier, where Christmas services are celebrated in the manner of centuries ago.

The afternoon will be spent in a bus ride to nearby cattle ranches and to the top of the Tucson

(Continued on Page Three, This Part.)

Sports Readjusted For 1933 Seasons

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Summed up for 1932, the Associated Press sports poll indicates the business of American athletics has successfully survived its most difficult period of depression and deflation, even though there won't be much in the way of dividends to be plucked off the Christmas tree tomorrow.

By weathering the financial storm, however, observers throughout the country seem to be convinced that sports in general have readjusted themselves already, on a firmer footing, and that the new year will see a distinct revival of confidence, even if no substantial financial gains. The widespread program of retrenchment has demonstrated that operations can be conducted just as satisfactorily on a less elaborate and expensive scale than during the boom times.

CURTAIL SPORTS

One of the certainties in prospect for 1933 is that the move to curtail intercollegiate athletics, especially football, in preference for intramural or "house" competition, will be discarded altogether. Minor sports will be curtailed only because of any changes in policy by the colleges. Yale's advocacy of a "five-game" football slate, publicized last spring, has been dropped by the new Eli administration and the 1933 football schedules, in general, have been framed with an eye to box office appeal.

LEADERS CHOSEN

Here is a roundup of the results obtained in the several phases of the nationwide poll among sports editors and writers:

LEADING PERFORMERS—MEN
First, Gene Sarazen, golf, 53 votes; second, Ellsworth Vines, tennis, 36 votes; third, Eddie Tolan, track, 24 votes.

LEADING PERFORMERS—WOMEN
First, Babe Didrikson, track, 77 votes; second, Helene Madison, swimming, 45 votes; third, Helen Wills Moody, tennis, 21 votes.

LEADING TEAM PERFORMANCE
First, New York Yankees, 100 votes; second, Colgate, football, 33 votes; third, Southern California, football, 28.

BIGGEST UPSETS
1. Pittsburgh's defeat of Notre Dame, football, 43 votes; 2. Bill Carr's victories over Ben Eastman, track, 20 votes; 3. Notre Dame's victory over Army, football, 13 votes.

SPORTS BEST SURVIVING CONDITIONS
1. College football, 65 votes; 2. Professional baseball, 48 votes; 3. golf, 35 votes.

CHIEF TRENDS OR DEVELOPMENTS
1. Better shows for less money; 2. Economy programs; 3. Rules legislation to safeguard or better such sports as football and basketball.

Pitt Passers to Oppose Purdue Here Saturday

DUKES BATTLE ADRIAN QUINT FRIDAY NIGHT

Pair of Local Contests, Three District Frays Listed for Collegians.

By JESS CARVER

Another local college basketball varsity will be unwrapped this week and the only Big Ten invaders of the 1932-33 campaign will be paraded before local customers to feature the city's holiday schedule.

The card for the entire district is lighter than papa's pocketbook will be when, and if, the Christmas bills are paid. There are the two games here in the city and three in the district.

Friday night, Chick Davies will present what he hopes will wind up being the district college champions at Duquesne, sending his Dukes against Adrian College, out of Michigan. The night following, New Years Eve, Purdue's crack quintet, pre-season favorite to win the Western Conference title, meets Pitt in the Stadium Pavilion. This game should develop into a right merry contest.

DUKES FACE SETUP

The one Friday night will be merely a workout for the Dukes, as, indeed, several of the Bluffites' frays this season threaten to be, what with the Dukes sporting the most powerful and formidable squad in the entire district.

Whether he likes it or not (and the chances are exactly nine and one-half to one that he doesn't), Mister Davies is going to find his Red and Blue passers the favorite in every game they play this winter, unless, of course, they should blow up early.

Adrian teams have shown here before and have yet to record a win. They've never appeared to boast more than an ordinary amount of class, and it will take an exceptional amount for any team to beat the Dukes this year. The contest will afford Coach Davies an opportunity to experiment with some of his sophomores and to get a line on how well his veterans are going to perform. With the Dukes it's a question of the selection of talent. The abundance and quality certainly are there.

PITT FACES PURDUE

Pitt will enter the clash with Purdue no better than an even choice. The Panthers have played four games to date and won three of 'em, beating Georgetown, Minnesota and Butler and bowing before Northwestern. The Northwestern game, according to Coach Dr. Carlson, would have been won if he, the doctor, had been smarter. Doc took the rap and didn't blame the boys.

Purdue annually makes a strong bid for the Big Ten floor title and more often than enough, wins it. The Boilermakers are one team that has the old Injun sign on Notre Dame. The Irish simply can't beat them.

Westminster and Waynesburg are the district varsities with games to play this week. The Titans, after revising their schedule, meet the Youngstown Y. M. C. A. College team at New Wilmington Wednesday night and Case School, of Cleveland, Saturday.

Thursday, Case tackles Waynesburg at Waynesburg.

Meanwhile, Davis-Elkins continues its tour of the West Coast, taking on an all-star team in 'Frisco tomorrow, meeting San Jose at San Jose Tuesday, and California Christian University at Los Angeles Wednesday and Thursday.

Bambino Stars As Santa Claus

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Babe Ruth, baseball's homerun king, played Santa Claus this afternoon.

The children of the London Terrace apartment houses furnished gifts for 100 children to be sent to their Christmas eve party by the Salvation Army.

Mr. Herman-Santa Claus-Ruth distributed the gifts.

The Christmas tree was placed under a tablet commemorating the house where Clement Moore, author of "The Night Before Christmas," was born.

Week's College Floor Schedule

LOCAL
Friday
Duquesne vs. Adrian, Dukes' gym.
Saturday
Pitt vs. Purdue, Stadium Pavilion.
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
Tuesday
Waynesburg vs. Case at Waynesburg.
Wednesday
Westminster vs. Youngstown College at New Wilmington.
Saturday
Westminster vs. Case at New Wilmington.
WEST VIRGINIA
No games scheduled.
WEST VIRGINIA TEAMS ABROAD
Monday
Davis Elkins vs. All-Stars at San Francisco.
Tuesday
Davis Elkins vs. San Jose College at San Jose, Cal.
Wednesday-Thursday
Davis Elkins vs. Cal. Christian at Los Angeles.
WESTERN CONFERENCE
Tuesday
Purdue vs. Wabash at Bloomington.
Chicago vs. Beloit at Chicago.
Wednesday
Ohio State vs. Notre Dame at Columbus.
Friday
Chicago vs. Kentucky at Chicago.
Illinois vs. North Dakota at Urbana.
Wisconsin vs. Michigan State at Madison.
Saturday
Northwestern vs. Notre Dame at Evanston.
Vanderbilt vs. Ohio State at New Orleans.
OTHER GAMES
Tuesday
Baltimore vs. C. C. N. Y. at Baltimore.
Wednesday
Union vs. R. P. I. at Schenectady.
Saturday
Western Reserve vs. Syracuse at Cleveland.

SKATING STAR IN LOCAL RINK

Bobby McLean, professional speed skating champion, who will race and appear in fancy ice skating exhibitions at Duquesne Garden this week. Ben O'Sickey, of Cleveland, will serve as his opposition.

Boxing Calendar

MONDAY

Tommy Freeman vs. Gorilla Jones, 10 rounds; Patsy Hennigan vs. Joe Marcus, 8 rounds, and Joey Speigel vs. Jacquette Elverillo and Carl Montebano vs. I. T. Battles, 8 rounds each, Motor Square Garden (afternoon).

Steve Hamas vs. Bill Higgins, 10 rounds, Scranton, Pa.

Dutch Leonard vs. Rod Mignault, 10 rounds, Portland, Me.

Manuel Villa vs. Wesley Ramey, 10 rounds, Mexico City.

Eddie Cool vs. Lew Massey, and Vincent Hambright vs. Billy Ketchel, 10 rounds each, Philadelphia.

TUESDAY

Pietro Carri vs. Irving Ashenazy, 10 rounds, West Palm Beach, Fla.

Larry Johnson vs. Tiger Jack Fox, 10 rounds, Indianapolis.

Bob Godwin vs. Les Kennedy, 10 rounds, Alexandria, Va.

Young Peter Jackson vs. Bobby Pacho, 10 rounds, Los Angeles.

Young Walker vs. Jackie Purvis, Tiger Jack Fox vs. Larry Johnson and Rosy (Kid) Baker vs. Joe Greb, 10 rounds each, Indianapolis.

WEDNESDAY

Billy Townsend vs. Bep Van Klaveren, 10 rounds, New York.

THURSDAY

Amateur bouts, Farrell, Pa.

George Godfrey vs. Walter Cobb, 10 rounds, and Unknown Winston vs. Ted Sandvina, Jim Maloney vs. Joe Mitchell and Billy Ketchel vs. Billy Angelo, 8 rounds, each, Convention Hall, Philadelphia.

Fidel La Barba vs. Tommy Paul, 10 rounds, Maxie Rosenbloom vs. Billy Jones (non-title) and Georgie Nichols vs. Martin Levandowski, 10 rounds each, and Freddie Miller vs. Jackie Sharkey, 8 rounds, Stadium, Chicago.

Primo Carnera vs. Dynamite Jackson, 10 rounds, Sacramento, Cal.

FRIDAY

Pee Wee Jarrell vs. Davy Grove, 10 rounds, Arena, North Side.

Bobby Leitham vs. Frankie Wolfrano (for Canadian bantamweight title), 15 rounds, Winnipeg, Canada.

King Levinsky vs. Joe Doktor, 10 rounds, Rochester, N. Y.

Tom Heeney vs. Isadore Gastanaga, 10 rounds, and Hans Birke vs. Jimmy Braddock and Innocenti Baizarra vs. Marty Gallagher, 8 rounds each, Madison Square Garden, New York.

OTHER DATES

January 2—Night show at Motor Square Garden.

January 9—Marcel Thil vs. Cuban Kid Tunero, 15 rounds, Paris.

January 16—Barney Ross vs. Bobby Pacho, 10 rounds, Los Angeles.

January 12-13-19—Monongahela Valley amateur championship tournament, Kramer's Arcade, Brownsville.

January 18—Georgie Nichols vs. Norman Conrad, 15 rounds, Boston.

January 27—Kid Chocolate vs. Seaman Watson (for world featherweight title), 15 rounds, Madison Square Garden, New York.

February 22—Jackie Fields vs. Young Corbett (for world welterweight title), 10 rounds, San Francisco.

February 25—Pitt vs. Navy, Annapolis, Md.

Local Woman Is Finalist

PINEHURST, N. C., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—George T. Dunlap, Jr., of Garden City, N. Y., the medalist and defending champion, moved into the final round of the Pinehurst Season Members' golf tournament today, defeating C. B. S. Marr, of Scotland, 6 and 4.

Dunlap's opponent will be either Halbert J. Blue, of Aberdeen, N. C., or Francis Drake, Rye Beach, N. H., who will play their semi-final match tomorrow.

Mrs. Richard S. Tufts, of Pinehurst, and Mrs. Sara Fownes Wadsworth, of Pittsburgh, reached the final of the women's division. Mrs. Tufts defeated Mrs. Gail Maxwell, of Spring Lake, N. J., 2 and 1, and Mrs. Wadsworth conquered Mrs. John D. Chapman, of Greenwich, Conn., 4 and 2.

Boston Puckmen Sail for Europe

BOSTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The Boston Olympic hockey club, including Manager Walter Brown and eight players, embarked on the S. S. Laconia tonight to start its third consecutive European tour. Its ultimate goal in the current venture is the world amateur championships at Prague in February.

The itinerary of the former college players called for games in England, France, Switzerland, Australia, Poland and Italy. A series will be played with the Edmonton, Alberta, Superiors, who have been compiling an impressive record abroad during the past few weeks.

The players accompanying Brown were Benjamin Langmaid, formerly of Williams; Stewart Iglehart and Winthrow (Dink) Palmer, formerly of Yale; Frank Holland and Peter Sanford, formerly of Boston College; Jerry Crosby, Sherman Forbes and Channing Hilliard.

EAST, WEST SQUADS DRILL

(Continued from Page One, This Part.)

ley. Yale halfback laid up with a wrenched knee, the East lacks one man for two complete elevens. Because of Crowley's injury, Jack Manders, Minnesota fullback who was scheduled to play a guard position for this game, was switched into the backfield lineup yesterday. In the Warner system, Manders has become a quarterback, whereas Newman, a quarterback at Michigan, becomes left halfback. Pug Rentner, Northwestern's great ball packer, teamed up with this combination at right half with Roy Horstmann, Purdue, at fullback.

The coaches plan to experiment with several backfield and line combinations during the next few days.

The West team was divided into two squads, probably the most interesting development being the installation of hard luck Hank Schaldach, University of California halfback ace, as quarterback on one of the ball-toting combinations. He teamed up with Angel Brovelli, St. Mary's, and Harry Stafford, University of Texas, at halfback berths, and Frank Christensen, Utah, at fullback. The other western backfield included George Sander, Washington State, at quarter; Ernie Caddel, Stanford, and Buck Koy, Texas, halfbacks, and Max Krause, Gonzaga, fullback.

Weight advantages will be all on the West side, with Bill Morgan, Oregon tackle, at 223 pounds, and Jack Johnson, Utah tackle, 212 pounds, as the "big boys" of the squad.

Golf Club Champs To Hold Tourney

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—The early entrant list for the national championship of golf club champions to be held here January 30 to February 4, includes the names of two former titleholders. They are Carl M. Dann, Jr., of Orlando, Fla., winner in 1929, and Robert E. Wingate, of Jacksonville, victor of the inaugural tournament in 1928.

Howard A. Tyron, Detroit start who won the championship in 1930 is expected to tee off in the qualifying round January 30.

T. Philips Perkins, former British amateur champion who triumphed in 1931 and 1932, is no longer eligible for this tournament since he turned pro.

The winner wil receive a special prize, a medal donated from the collection of the late Jerry Travis, in addition to the Travis trophy.

Defeat for Pitt Is Predicted by Philly Coaches

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Philadelphia's coaching triumvirate today picked Southern California to win from Pitt's Panthers in the New Year's Rose Bowl classic at Pasadena Monday.' Harvey Harman, head coach at Penn, said

"The Trojans should win, all right, but it will be a mighty torrid game. Pittsburgh, like Southern California, has a lot of sheer driving power this year."

Because Pittsburgh broke training at the end of the season, Heinie Miller, who tutored Temple's gridders last season, believes:

"They will suffer a distinct disadvantage. They'll find it hard to get back into shape. The Trojans for mine."

The prediction of Harry Stuhldreher, of Villa Nova, concurs with that of Harman. He expects a Trojan victory after a heated contest, he said.

Former Champions In Christmas Bout

By HARRY KECK, Sports Editor.

A former world welterweight champion and a recent National Boxing Association middleweight champion of the world will celebrate Christmas by throwing gloves at each other in the 10-round main bout at Motor Square Garden in a holiday matinee tomorrow afternoon.

Jim Buchanan

Tommy Freeman, who hails from Cleveland, is the erstwhile welterweight ruler, and Gorilla Jones, Akron Negro, is the former N. B. A. standard bearer. Both have appeared here before, Jones against Vincent Forgione, a few seasons ago, at the Meyers Bowl, and Freeman a number of times.

Freeman invariably has given the fans a good fight. Jones, who has a lot of class, but does a lot of open-handed slapping and flicking, is not always a satisfactory performer, and the word is that this is due to the fact that he has had to "carry" a lot of his opponents in order to get work. He has been tossed out of rings in various cities for failing to display the desired amount of aggressiveness. It is to be hoped he is smart enough to realize that if he wants to return here he will have to give his all before the Christmas crowd, which always is one of the largest of the season.

MARCUS IN SEMI-FINAL

Jones won his N. B. A. title in an elimination tournament and dropped it to Marcel Thil on a foul in a bout in France a few months back. Freeman won the welterweight title from Young Jack Thompson and lost it back to the same worthy.

Joe Marcus, of Braddock, and Patsy Hennigan, of Clairton, box the semi-final of eight rounds tomorrow. Hennigan suffered his first defeat at the fists of Marcus when the latter came here last summer. Jimmy Belmont and the Alabama Kid, who recently stopped Jimmy at Dover, O., originally were scheduled to box the semi-final, but, due to a cold suffered by Belmont, the match has been set back to New Years night. New contracts have been drawn accordingly.

Joey Speigal boxes Jacquette Elverillo, and Carl Montebano meets I. T. Battles in the two six-round preliminaries, with the show getting under way at 2:30 o'clock.

BUCHANAN MATCHMAKER

Jim Buchanan was installed as the new matchmaker and general manager of the Arena, on the North Side, yesterday, combining the duties and taking the places of Lew Raymond and Bill Dummer, who were let go earlier in the day by Promoter Eddie Kapphan.

Buchanan started to work at once. His first move was to throw out a Manuel Quintero-Tiger Joe Randall match made by Raymond for next Friday night and substitute a windup between Pee Wee Jarrell and Davy Grove. It is a return battle, Jarrell having won over Grove in his first appearance here at Motor Square Garden, although he was knocked down twice and was saved by the bell in an early round. Since then he has been stopped by Eddie (Kid) Wolfe and won over Freddie Edwards in bouts at the Garden.

Necessity for reducing the overhead at the Arena was given by Promoter Kapphan as the reason for the change. He said the club has failed to produce a profit in the 15 shows it has staged since being opened.

DAVIES TO RETIRE

Buchanan will give up the management of boxers, including Willie Davies, to take over his new assignment. He says Davies has virtually decided to retire, anyway, and he was the last of his string. Jim started out in the fight game as a promoter at Charleroi a decade and a half ago and provided the stimulus for the development of Davies, Eddie Pinchot, Young Carmen, Cuddy De Marco, Young Saylor, Joe LaRue and other good boxers turned out there. He is familiar with boxing conditions on a large scale, having traveled throughout the United States and Canada and also to Cuba while handling Davies, who for several years was a ranking contender for the world flyweight title.

For the past year, Buchanan has been residing in Pittsburgh.

Jackie Rodgers left the Allegheny General Hospital yesterday following an operation on his injured left eye which it is said will restore the vision to normal. He had been confined in the hospital throughout the week.

WORLD CHAMPION SKATING STAR

BINA — Miss Helen Bina, captain of the United States women's Olympic Games skating team. She recently set a new world record for 1,000 meters in a race against time. This is an International News Photo Service picture.

St. Mary's Leader In Floor League

BUTLER, Pa., Dec. 24.—St. Mary's of Beaver Falls, leads the Penn-Ohio Basketball League at the end of the second week's play with four victories. Only one game is scheduled for Christmas week when Butler Y Penn Drakes travel to meet St. Stans, of Youngstown.

The schedule will be resumed during the week of January 2.

BIRDS SELL SELPH

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Carey Selph, infielder of the local American Association club, has been sold to the Houston club of the Texas League. He will manage the Texans. Selph formerly played for the White Sox and Cardinals.

SPECIAL OFF TOMORROW

The special car for Pittsburghers making the trip to Pasadena, Cal., for the Tournament of Roses football game between Pitt and Southern California on New Years Day will leave at 11:35 o'clock tomorrow night from the Pennsylvania Station.

BATTLE AT GARDEN

JONES — Gorilla Jones, of Akron, former N. B. A. middleweight champion, who boxes Tommy Freeman, former welterweight champion of the world, in the main bout of the Christmas matinee show at Motor Square Garden tomorrow afternoon.

FREEMAN — Tommy Freeman, of Cleveland, a favorite with the local fans. It will be a case of a former champion meeting a former champion when he clashes with Jones.

Sports Events Slated Tomorrow

BOXING

Tommy Freeman vs. Gorilla Jones and other bouts, Motor Square Garden, 2:30 p. m. (See boxing calendar for complete list).

ICE SKATING

Holiday program at Duquesne Garden, afternoon and evening. Bobby McLean and Ben O'Sickey in exhibitions.

FOOTBALL

University of Nebraska alumni teams in charity game, Lincoln, Neb.

Pitt squad in workout at Tucson, Ariz., for Tournament of Roses game.

Pitt Fans' Special leaves Pennsylvania Station, 11:35 p. m.

Waite High School (Toledo) vs. Miami High School, Miami, Fla.

Broadway Mounts vs. J. J. Davies (lightweight elimination final), Greenlee Field, 2:30 p. m.

SOCCER

American-born vs. Foreign-born All Stars in annual game at South Park, 2 p. m.

TENNIS

Opening of national girls' indoor championships, Longwood Country Club, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

HORSE RACING

Meeting continued at Jefferson Park, New Orleans.

Second day of Agua Caliente meeting, Agua Caliente, Mexico.

SHOOTING

Annual poultry shoot of South Hills Sportmen's Association, Brownsville road.

BASKETBALL

West Penn League—North Siders vs. Gunther Falcons, South Side Market House.

Catholic Lyceum League—St. Michael's vs. St. John Baptist, Forrester Hall, Butler street.

Metropolitan League — Tecky - Jucky Club vs. St. Michael's, Oakland.

Tennis Queen Boosts Beer

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—It was "great fun" for Helen Wills Moody, the tennis queen, to come back to America and "find beer on the way."

She said today, as she finished unpacking her trunks after a six-months' trip to Europe with her husband, Frederick S. Moody, Jr.:

"I don't drink beer myself, but I can well imagine a lot of people will find it fun."

Mrs. Moody said she and Mr. Moody would spend the holidays here with her husband's folks and then set up housekeeping for themselves again.

They were both "extremely put out" at rumors that they were going to be divorced. Helen said:

"Why, we've been the best of pals, and on the longest trip we ever took together."

Moody, referring to separation rumors, said:

"Whoever started such trash? We came right through Reno and never got out of bed to look at the place."

"Queen Helen" said her tennis game is "up to par," and added that she intends to play enough to keep it that way

Hilb Sells Holdings In Cincinnati Reds

CINCINNATI, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Gus Hilb, of Cincinnati, vice-president of the Cincinnati Reds, today announced that he had disposed of his stock in the National League club. The name of the purchaser was not revealed, nor was the amount for which the stock was sold.

Hilb joined Sidney Weil in buying the Reds in 1929. Weil remains as president of the club.

BABE DIDRIKSON IN CHICAGO ON BUSINESS TRIP

'Lost' Girl Athlete, Found Lining Up Contracts, Is Scored by A. A. U. Prexy.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Mildred (Babe) Didrikson, by a vote of the experts ranked as the world's greatest woman athlete, was located in Chicago tonight—just as she left for another unannounced destination.

Since she left St. Louis yesterday "going West," the Texas cyclone had managed to keep out of sight as she went about her business in Chicago, presumably the business of lining up professional contracts.

She was found at a Loop hotel, accompanied by her sister, Esther, and had nothing but "hello" and a large grin as responses to questions. She had no further comment to make on her difficulties with the Amateur Athletic Union and declined to be photographed. She had an appointment at the offices of a chain radio broadcasting company, but did not keep it, and gave no explanation as to why she hadn't.

BANNED, TURNS PRO

Babe, who captured two championships in the games of the tenth Olympic games at Los Angeles, was suspended by the A. A. U. about three weeks ago for alleged violation of rules prohibiting indorsement of commercial products. The suspension was lifted this week after she had declared her intention of becoming a professional.

At St. Louis she commented vigorously on what she called ambiguity of A. A. U. rules. President Avery Brundage, of the National A. A. U., answered her charges, adding a light touch in saying that he was not so certain that the ancient Greeks were not right in keeping women out of their athletic activities. He said:

SCORED BY BRUNDAGE

"I'm tired of all these charges that A. A. U. rules are ambiguous. The entire situation is covered in rule five. . . . Miss Didrikson knew all about it a year ago. At least the club to which she belongs at Dallas, Tex., wrote us when the subject of advertisement of a certain brand of milk came up.

"The whole story of the Didrikson case has not been told. I regret to say that she is a girl who delights to see her name in the papers and she is attempting to capitalize on her present publicity. She has been badly advised."

Newman Gets Grid Award

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Harry Newman, Michigan's all-America quarterback, will receive the Chicago Tribune's annual football trophy as the Western Conference player of greatest value to his team.

The Wolverine star won the award, the ninth offered, only after a close battle in the voting over Gil Berry, captain of the University of Illinois eleven. Newman received 28 points to 26 for the Illini halfback.

Newman is the first member of an undisputed championship eleven to win the trophy, and Michigan becomes the first institution to be represented twice, Benny Friedman, another all-America quarterback, having won in 1926.

Walter (Micky) McGuire, Wisconsin halfback, and Roy Horstman, Purdue's fullback, tied for third place. The other players named by their teams as most valuable, and voted upon for the trophy were: William Cassels, tackle, Chicago; John Keckich, guard, Indiana; Joe Laws, halfback, Iowa; Roy Oen, center, Minnesota; Ernest (Pug) Rentner, halfback, Northwestern, and Lew Hinchman, halfback, Ohio State.

Previous winners of the trophy were: 1924, Red Grange, Illinois; 1925, Tim Lowry, Northwestern; 1926, Benny Friedman, Michigan; 1927, Ken Rouse, Chicago; 1928, Chuck Bennett, Indiana; 1929, Willis Glassgow, Iowa; 1930, Wesley Fesler, Ohio State; 1931, Clarence Munn, Minnesota.

Vang Riders Beat 107th

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	W	L	Pct.
Shady Side Academy	1	0	1000
South Park	1	0	1000
308th Cavalry	1	1	.500
Vangs	1	1	.500
107th F. A.	0	2	.000

The Vangs scored their first victory in the Pittsburgh Polo League last night when they defeated the 107th Field Artillery trio in the Hunt armory, 17 to 13 1-4.

The Artillery riders were given a handicap of seven goals. Mazzuzan led the scorers with nine goals. The lineup:

Vangs—17	107th Field Art—13½
Lieut. Clay	No. 1 ..... Lieut. Kiser, Jr.
Mazzuzan	No. 2 ..... Lieut. Collins
Adams	No. 3 ..... Lieut. Watson

Goals—Clay 3, Mazzuzan 9, Adams 4, Kline (sub for Mazzuzan) 1, Lieut. Kiser 6, Lieut. Reed (substitute for Collins) 1. Referee—Maj. Prince.

Week's School Floor Games

GAMES MONDAY

Alumni at Carmichaels.
Alumni at Blairsville.

GAMES TUESDAY

Zelienople at Leetsdale.
Alumni at Grove City.
Alumni at East Pittsburgh.
Centerville at Burgettstown.
Washington at Monessen.
Rankin at Ambridge.
Rankin Reserves at Ambridge Reserves.
Brownsville at California.
Westinghouse at New Castle.
Scottdale at Latrobe.
Beaver at New Brighton.
Etna at Springdale.
Erie East at Butler.

GAMES THURSDAY

Alumni at Sharon.
Claysville at Wheeling Catholic.

GAMES FRIDAY

New Brighton at Zelienople.
Erie East at Farrell.
Alumni at Greenville.
California at East Bethlehem.
Ambridge at Monessen.
Ambridge Reserves at Monessen Reserves.
Alumni at Waynesburg.
Braddock at New Castle.
Latrobe at Scottdale.
Burgettstown at Canonsburg.
Bridgeville at Cecil.
Leetsdale at Freedom.
Alumni at Rankin.
Avalon at Springdale.
Swissvale at Munhall.
Butler at Grove City.

GAMES SATURDAY

Taylor Allerdice at Pitt Freshmen.

OLDEST GRID SERIES

The Wisconsin-Minnesota football series is the oldest in the mid-west, the Badgers and Gophers having met annually since 1890 with the exception of one year, 1906.

South Hills Club Shoot Tomorrow

The South Hills Sportsmen's Association has thrown open to the public its annual poultry shoot, to be staged at noon tomorrow at the association's grounds, on the Brownsville road, one mile beyond the South Hills Country Club.

The club's handicap system will be observed, making it possible for inferior shots to bag a fair share of the prizes. Still targets, rising bear and running deer events are on the program.

LINESVILLE VICTOR

LINESVILLE, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Linesville High School basketball team defeated the North Shenango Rich quint, 27 to 14, in a W. P. I. A. L. game here tonight.

(Advertisement)
SPECIALIST
For Men
When suffering from BLADDER conditions with frequent, painful and scalding sensations, KIDNEY disorders with swelling of feet and legs, BLOOD and SKIN diseases, old, discharging sores, rheumatism, WEAK, rundown and NERVOUS, causing loss of pep, Liver and stomach conditions, causing bloating, RUPTURE, RECTAL conditions, gall stones or any TUMOR-like GROWTHS or any diseases of men of a special nature, CONSULT old Dr. Mackenzie, free, 638 Penn Ave, whose best reference is the fact that he has been permanently located on Penn Ave. for the past 34 years. Hours: 9 to 8 P. M. Sundays and holidays, 9 to 2.

Landis' Opponents May Work Injury to Baseball

VIGILANT RULE OF CZAR HELPS DIAMOND SPORT

Judge's War on Chain Clubs Based on Honesty; Stands For Justice to Players.

By CHARLES J. DOYLE

Did the major league baseball magnates bite the hand that feeds them in their debatable treatment of Judge K. M. Landis, czar of the diamond sport, at the winter meetings in New York?

An outspoken enemy of anything that smacks of dishonesty, Landis has guarded all angles of the great sport from any taint. The late Barney Dreyfuss, who had a lot to do with the induction of Landis into office, doubtless had a strong feeling to the effect that the Judge was needed to keep certain moguls in line. After the Judge assumed charge the game proceeded to have some of its greatest seasons. And now there are those who would reduce the efficiency of the commissioner.

Judge Landis

HAS ELEVATED SPORT

Perhaps this writer is wrong and the anti-Landis clique is right. In any event, I think the dozen years of Landis' reign have brought nothing but good to the sport. To enumerate a few of these developments:

The standards of the sport have grown to a marked degree. Aside from the normal deviations noted in all classes of human beings, the baseball player of today is welcomed in our best hotels and public places. A convention of lawyers or doctors has no more sobriety than is reflected at a spring training camp of diamond players.

The world series has grown to be what many think is the most pretentious sport spectacle in the world during the regime of the white-haired jurist.

LOYAL TO PLAYERS

The baseball player, especially the poor minor leaguer, had been "gyped" by the magnates year in and year out until the judge reached the scene. Now the most obscure "busher" can have his day in court, often receives back pay. And only a few years ago the judge made free agents of major leaguers who had been bruited about in defiance of baseball law under the "gentleman's agreement" that certainly was misnamed. These fortunate players received big slices of cash for signing with other clubs, at least in three or four instances. Under the old National Commission the player had little justice.

Landis' fight against the "chain store" system of baseball was founded on sincerity. The years will tell whether he or those who overpowered him on the issue were right. It is no theory, however, that many stars have been held in the minors through the operation of the "chain" system when they might have reached the majors quicker had there been no obstructions in their natural channels.

MAYBE THIS HURT

Landis, it is reported, made no attempt to reduce his own princely salary of $65,000 per season in the general trend downward. If this be true, his action may have disappointed the owners of the various clubs. Maybe the Judge erred in this connection; nevertheless, this does not appear to be a serious mistake when it is considered that mistakes are a part of our heritage. The big thing about Landis to me is that he has been honest and fearless from the day he stepped into office. He collects a big purse for his work, you may say, but surely he has turned in a fine job.

Landis is the sort of a person who might rise up quickly and throw the czar's crown right back into the laps of a lot of surprised magnates. Certain of his detractors have not contributed one-tenth as much good to the sport as that which has come from the actions of Landis. Some of the moguls thought they had the Judge on the rope near the close of his first term of seven years, but when he got them all together to act on this point he tossed the dissenters for a heavy loss. He wanted to step aside at that time, but he was prevailed upon to stay on the job.

MRS. M'ENTEE DEAD

Mrs. Gertrude E. McEntee, wife of City Detective Eddie McEntee, also known as a handler of amateur and professional boxers, died late Friday night from pneumonia. Funeral services will be held Tuesday morning, with high mass at St. Francis Xavier Church at 9 o'clock.

EQUALIZING GOAL IN HARD-FOUGHT CENTRAL LEAGUE SOCCER GAME

TIE—Lawrenceville and Mt. Lebanon played a 1-1 tie in the Pittsburgh Central District Soccer League at Leslie Park yesterday afternoon. Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph picture shows Brown (with head bandaged) kicking the tieing goal for Mt. Lebanon in the first half. Dalzuff, the Lawrenceville goalie, has just made a save and the ball has been kicked back and is seen on its way toward the net. Luxbacher is in the center foreground and Jimmy Dunlop at the right. As a result of the tie, Lawrenceville, which is leading the race, held its position. Only Clan Douglas, in second place, now remains as a contender for the laurels, and the teams meet next Saturday.

STRIP BOOTERS HELD TO DRAW BY MT. LEBANON

Central League Battle Ends In 1-1 Tie; Clan Douglas Victor Over Tubers, 4-0.

Lawrenceville and Mt. Lebanon battled to a 1-1 tie in the feature game of the Pittsburgh Central Soccer League at Leslie Park yesterday afternoon.

In other Central League games, Clan Douglas defeated McKeesport Tube at Cycler Park, 4-0; Westinghouse and German Sport battled to a 4-4 draw and Union Switch and Signal defeated Ambridge, 3-1.

Lawrenceville and Clan Douglas will meet at Leslie Park next Saturday and the league championship will hinge upon the outcome of this game.

Lawrenceville fully deserved to win the game, but a wonderful display of defensive soccer by Dalzuffo in the Firemen's goal stopped the Strip forwards. Zinger scored for Mt. Lebanon with a good shot after 10 minutes play. Lawrenceville tied the score when Gifford smashed in a great shot. Dalzuffo pushed the ball out to Brown and he neatly placed the sphere in the net.

Lawrenceville was all over Mt. Lebanon in the second half, but could not score. German Sport traveled to Swissvale and played a 4-4 tie game with Westinghouse. The lineups:

Lawrenceville—1		Mt. Lebanon—1
Henderson	G	Dalzuffo
Murray	R B	Astor
Merriman	L B	Luxbacher
Gifford	R H	Dunlop
Boyle	C H	Barr
Nikirk	L H	Robson
Gray	R	Kirk
King	I R	Zinger
Brown	C	Smith
Gray	L	Robson
Dunlop	O L	Smith

Goals—Zinger, Brown. Referee—Brannigan.

Clan Douglas—4		McKeesport—0
Duff	G	Kuskern
Miller	R B	Kelly
Lyden	L B	Brady
Potter	R H	Palmer
Gray	C H	Main
Stirling	L H	O'Neil
Paton	R	Kearns
Marshall	I R	McCann
McConnell	C	Nestor
Smith	I L	Kelly
Moir	O L	Forrest

Goals—Paton, Marshall, Smith, Miller. Referee—Boyton.

Westinghouse—4		German Sport—4
Potts	G	Burnett
Sandstrom	R B	Frei
Parker	L B	Kramer
Martin	R H	Scheidle
Murray	C H	Bockie
Galloway	L H	Harriet
Blair	R	Supansky
Shearer	I R	Harriet
Simpson	C	Nuskern
Daly	I L	Helbig
Murray	O L	Schank

Goals—Martin, Shearer 2, Murray, Scheidle, Helbig 2, Supansky. Referee—McArdle.

Union Switch—3		Ambridge—1
Thompson	G	Young
Kresge	R B	Klein
J. Brown	L B	Watson
C. Brown	R H	Boyd
Dunn	C H	Brenner
R. Brown	L H	Fulton
Cochrough	O R	Linden
Thom	I R	Cooper
Murray	C	Hood
Delack	I L	Oswald
Fisher	O L	Curry

Goals—Murray 2, Thom and Hood. Referee—O'Connor.

CHICAGO FANCY DIVING CHAMPION

STAR — Evelyn Kennedy, of Chicago Central A. A. U., fancing diving champion, ready for indoor competition during which she hopes to add to her laurels. This is an International News Photo Service picture.

PITT DEFENSE POLISHED UP

(Continued from Page One, This Part.)

Mountain range. Then back to the hotel for Christmas dinner.

Monday it will be back to the old grind again.

Jock Sutherland expects to wind up the hard practice about Thursday and taper off gradually, the departure for Pasadena being scheduled for next Saturday night, the Panthers being due to welcome the New Year in a Pullman somewhere in the Rockies.

FOSTER GREETS JOCK

At today's practice Jock Sutherland was greeted by an old Pittsburgh sports figure, at present visiting in Tucson, Fred Foster, first football captain of Carnegie Tech in 1907, and its first graduate manager in 1914, stopped off to pay his respects to the Panthers.

He assured Sutherland that Tech and Pitt alumni are going together out on the Coast to give the Panthers a rooting section of their own.

TROJANS GIVEN REST

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The University of Southern California gridsters rested today and will continue to rest tomorrow, observing Christmas, but Monday morning must again start the practice grind in preparation for the Rose Tournament game with Pitt, January 2.

Coach Howard Jones plans three or four long sessions next week, then a tapering off period for the Trojans.

Trojan officials said today that more than half of the 84,000 seats for the game have been sold.

BRITISH ISLES SOCCER SCORES

LONDON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Soccer games played today resulted as follows:

ENGLISH LEAGUE

First Division

Arsenal	9	Sheffield United	2
Birmingham	4	Portsmouth	0
Blackburn Rov.	4	Middlesbrough	2
Blackpool	0	Newcastle United	4
Derby County	0	Aston Villa	1
Everton	5	Wolverhampton	1
Leeds United	4	Bolton Wanderers	3
Manchester City	3	Huddersfield Town	0
Sheffield Wed.	3	Liverpool	0
Sunderland	2	Chelsea	1
West Bromwich	4	Leicester City	3

Second Division

Bradford City	1	Stoke City	1
Bury	5	Burnley	3
Chesterfield	2	Charlton Athletic	3
Fulham	0	Nottingham Forest	1
Lincoln City	2	Bradford	1
Millwall	6	Oldham Athletic	1
Notts County	3	HottenhamHotspurs	0
Port Vale	4	Crimsby Town	2
Southampton	1	Preston North End	0
Swansea Town	2	Manchester United	1
West Ham United	2	Plymouth Argyle	2

Third Division—Southern Section

Bournemouth	2	Watford	2
Brentford	2	Aldershot	1
Bristol City	3	Brighton	4
Clapton Orient	2	Reading	5
Coventry City	2	Bristol Rovers	0
Exeter City	3	Southend United	0
Luton Town	1	Crystal Palace	1
Newport County	0	Gillingham	2
Northampton Tn.	2	Norwich City	2
Swindon Town	6	Cardiff	2
Torquay United	3	Queens Park Rang.	1

Third Division—Northern Section

Barnsley	2	Southport	0
Darlington	3	York City	0
Doncaster Rovers	5	Crewe Alexandra	1
Gateshead	2	Barrow	3
Halifax Town	2	Rotherham United	1
Hartlepools Unit.	6	Mansfield Town	3
Hull City	1	Rochdale	1
Stockport County	0	Carlisle United	1
Tranmere Rovers	4	Accrington Stanley	0
Walsall	3	Chester	1
Wrexham	5	New Brighton	0

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

First Division

Aberdeen	1	Celtic	0
Clyde	6	Cowdenbeath	0
Hamilton Acad.	1	Dundee	2
Hearts	1	Partick Thistle	2
Kilmarnock	1	Motherwell	3
Morton	3	East Stirlingshire	1
Queens Park	4	Ayr United	0
Rangers	4	St Mirren	0
St Johnstone	2	Third Lanark	2

Second Division

Albion Rovers	3	St Bernards	1
Arbroath	Unplayed	Armadale	
Bo'ness	Unplayed	Dumbarton	
Brechin City	3	Alloa	1
Dundee United	5	Hibernians	2
Dunfermline	4	Montrose	1
East Fife	3	Forfar Athletic	0
Edinburgh City	0	Stenhousemuir	3
Kings Park	6	Raith Rovers	0
Leith Athletic	2	Queen of South	1
Arbroat	3	Dumbarton	1

ENGLISH RUGBY LEAGUE

Barrow	10	Wigan	5
Batley	3	Wakefield Trinity	7
Bramley	13	Castleford	12
Broughton Rang.	2	Widnes	2
Featherstone	3	Salford	24
Huddersfield	28	Hull Kingston	3
Hull	10	Keighley	8
Hunslet	21	Bradford	7
Oldham	15	St Helens	8
Rochdale Hornets	11	Leigh	7
St Helens Recs.	11	Warrington	13
Swinton	15	Leeds	5
Wigan Highfield	5	Halifax	22
York	29	Dewsbury	15

IRISH LEAGUE

Linfield	4	Cliftonville	0
Distillery	2	Belfast Celtic	0
Derry City	0	Bangor	1
Newry Town	1	Portadown	0
Larne	2	Ballymena	2
Ards	4	Glentoran	4
Glenavon	4	Coleraine	4

RUGBY UNION

Harlequins	5	Richmond	9
Old Merchant	27	London Scottish	6
Old Leysians	9	Old Paulines	8
Bristol	9	London Welsh	7
Bath	16	Bridgend	6
Bedford	13	Leicester	10
Coventry	11	Blackheath	7
Llanelly	5	Cardiff	17
Moseley	6	Rugby	3
Northampton	8	Gloucester	18
Newport	3	Aberavon	3
Neath	13	Abertillery	8
Plymouth	21	Albion Exeter	6
Swansea	39	Watsonians	9
Portsmouth Serv.	16	Millbolliant	13
Weston Super	5	Old Blues	10
Glasgow Acas	3	Gala	3
Stewartonians	9	Dunfermline	14

WOULD BET

GREENLEAF—Having just won the world pocket billiard title for the twelfth time, Ralph Greenleaf is out with a challenge to meet any player in a 10,000-point handicap match for a side bet of $2,500 or less. He'll concede a point for every dollar his opponent wagers. This is an International News Photo Service picture.

SOCCER STARS SET FOR GAME

SOCCER GAMES TODAY

PANHANDLE LEAGUE

Sturgeon at Grove A. C.
McDonald at Steubenville.
Primrose at Moon Run.
Pleasant Hills at Coraopolis.
Shannon Braves at Coverdale.
Leadedale at Local Union.

WASHINGTON COUNTY LEAGUE

Lincoln Hill at Langeloth.
Cedar Grove at Donahoe.

GAME TOMORROW

Foreign born vs. American born teams, South Park.

By TOM BIRKS

The second annual international soccer match, featuring 26 of the best players in Western Pennsylvania, will be the attraction at Englebrook Field, South Park, at 2 p. m. tomorrow afternoon. The teams will be composed of American-born and foreign-born players.

The contest, introduced last season by the governing body of soccer football, bids fair to outdo the outstanding cup tie battles, as the game does much to settle for all time the old controversy regarding merits of the European style and the American style of the kicking code.

However, the first game between the exponents of the two styles was so one-sided that comparison was out of the question. The American-born team got away to a fine start, and headed by the one and only Buff Donnelli, started to riddle the European goal.

Buff with his educated toe blasted the ball into the foreign-born net five times out of the seven goals scored by the American-born team and it was a rout.

This season, however, the foreign-born team seems to be more compact and evenly balanced.

With all of the stars of the district being engaged in this game tomorrow, an abbreviated schedule of games faces the fans this afternoon. The Keystone League, Washington County League and Allegheny Valley League games have been postponed. Only the Panhandle circuit offers attractions for the fans.

Sturgeon goes to Grove A. C. McDonald crosses the state line into Steubenville and Primrose tangles with Moon Run.

GELBERT GIVEN HAPPY HOLIDAY

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—That injured leg the surgeons patched up for Charley Gelbert, St. Louis Cardinal shortstop, isn't going to keep him from having a real Christmas tomorrow—with a tree, a visit from Santa Claus and probably nuts and candy included.

The attractive wife of the ball player subbed for Santa today, trimming the tree in the hospital room where Gelbert is recuperating from a plastic surgery operation.

She started the task yesterday, but had to give it up when friends and Christmas gifts arrived in equal profusion despite the "no visitors" sign boldly displayed on Gelbert's door.

A squad of Connie Mack's Philadelphia athletes led by Jimmy Foxx headed the parade of visitors. Among those represented by gifts were Frankie Frisch, Ernie Orsatti, Pepper Martin and Watty Watkins, of the Cardinals, Sparky Adams, Red Bird third sacker, made a personal appearance.

Gelbert doesn't know it yet, but Santa Claus is going to bring him no end of toy guns—reminders that he should abstain from hunting if it's going to have such a deleterious effect on him. Nurses conspired with Mrs. Gelbert to place the gifts just out of Charley's reach.

Pitt's Only Hope Is 'Fight'—Kern

By BILL KERN

Assistant Football Coach, University of Pittsburgh.
(Written for the Associated Press.)

TUCSON, Ariz., Dec. 24.—As far as I know I am one of the very few connected with either the University of Southern California or the University of Pittsburgh football teams who has seen both elevens in action this year. For that reason I have been asked frequently just what I think of the Trojans and what chances I believe the Panthers have against them.

Having seen Howard Jones' team beat Notre Dame I must admit that the coast boys are good—in fact—possibly too good. Until that game I never knew that football players who weigh over 200 pounds could be so fast, and I never knew that Southern California's 1932 team has such a great defensive line, such hard-running backs, such a great pass defense.

I never dreamed of seeing so much power on one team as I saw the Trojans reveal that day.

It is frequently pointed out that we scored one less point against Notre Dame than did Southern California. But we probably caught the Ramblers on an "off" day.

U. S. C. RECORD BEST

Now Pittsburgh has a good record, and I figure the Panthers are just as good as it is. That means the Panthers will give the Trojans a battle. But the Coast team has a better record, and that means, at least to me, that they have a better club. Of course, we are going to put up a scrap. We want to win—and we're going to try. Pitt has a fast team, but it will be outsped—and out-weighed—in the Rose Bowl game.

Another big surprise was the U. S. C. backfield. I had been given to understand that Howard Jones' ball carriers were only mediocre. Again I learned. There were Griffith, Clark, McNeish, Warburton, Getz and Erskine.

Warburton weighed 155 pounds; Erskine 215. It seemed to me that those boys had everything. They ran hard and they ran fast. Ernie Smith and Tay Brown are two of the best tackles I have seen in intercollegiate football this season. They should have the edge over our own tackles—Paul Cuba and Frank Walton.

PITT BANKS ON 'FIGHT'

It is my personal opinion that Brown is a bit better than Smith, although I would as soon have one as the other on my club.

As for Pitt, Warren Heller and Mike Sebastian will be dangerous. But I'm afraid they will find their opponents' line too tough. In Ted Dailey and Joseph Skladany we have two ends to be proud of. But they will have their hands full in coping with the bigger Sparling and Palmer.

We will wait for the actual game. The Panthers are fighters and they want to win. It is this spirit on which we must depend.

Braves, Sox Cards Set

BOSTON, Dec. 24.—(INS.)—The Boston Braves will play 23 exhibition games and the Boston Red Sox will engage in approximately 20 games, according to announcements from their respective headquarters today.

Opening March 14, the Braves will engage in a nine-game series with the New York Yankees at St. Petersburg. Then they will take on the St. Louis Cardinals in a three-game series, two to be played at St. Petersburg and one at Bradenton, where the Cards train. Other games included are with Cincinnati, Brooklyn, Washington and Baltimore and Newark of the International League.

The battery men will report on March 1 and the infielders and outfielders will begin practice March 7. The Braves plan to break camp April 2.

The Red Sox during their training period will meet the St. Louis Cardinals, Philadelphia Nationals, Cincinnati, and Newark and Jersey City, of the International League.

Both teams will wind up their spring training schedule, when they meet in a two-game home series, April 8 and 9.

Floor Games This Week

WEST PENN LEAGUE

Monday—North Siders at Gunther-Falcons, Southside Market House.
Wednesday—Gunther-Falcons at Goose Goslins, South Side Market House. Brentwood Club at North Siders, Social Hall. Penn Five at Wilmerding Y. M. C. A. Wilmerding Y. M. C. A.
Thursday—Goose Goslins at Penn Five, Sharpsburg K. of C.
Saturday—W. S. Willigs at Wilmerding Y. M. C. A., Wilmerding Y. M. C. A.

GREATER PITTSBURGH LEAGUE

Tuesday—Coraopolis "Y" at J. G. Brinkey Club, Social Hall.
Wednesday—Glenshaw Merchants at Question Club, Social Hall.
Thursday—J. G. Brickey Club at Glenshaw Merchants, Glenshaw Pres. Church.
Friday—Frank Ferris Club at St. Michael's Lyceum, South Side.
Saturday—Doc Gannon Club at Sonny Boys, Stowe High School.

METROPOLITAN LEAGUE

Division I.

Monday—Tecky Jucky Club at St. Michael's, Oakland, 52-54 Bates st.
Tuesday—Rankin Croations at J. J. Hurleys.
Wednesday—Schneider Dairy at Tecky-Jucky Club, South Side Market House.
Thursday—St. Michael's Res., South Side at Penn Reserves, Sharpsburg K. of C. Senators at Rankin Croations, Croation Hall.
Friday—St. Michael's, Oakland at St. Michael's Res., South Side.

Division II.

Tuesday—Frank Ferris B at Yaska Club, Social Hall. Lou Neisser Club at Sons of Italy, Sharpsburg K. of C.
Saturday—St. Paul Lutherans at Polish Lyceum, Stowe High School; Yaska Club at Lyceum Comets, St. Mary's Lyceum, Sharpsburg.

SOUTH SIDE

CATHOLIC LYCEUM LEAGUE

Monday—St. Michaels at St. John Baptist, Forrester Hall, Butler street.
Wednesday—St. John Baptist at St. Michaels, South Side.
Thursday—St. Joseph at St. Henrys, St. Joseph's Gym, Mt. Oliver.
Friday—St. Johns at St. Wendelins, Custer avenue, Carrick.
Saturday—St. Joseph Colts at St. Josephs, Ormsby avenue, Mt. Oliver.

Lightweight Teams To Clash Tomorrow

Tomorrow afternoon Greenlee Field will be the scene of action for the championship playoff of the Lightweight Football Conferences when the J. J. Doyles, of Hazelwood, and the Broadway Mounts, of the South Hills, clash.

Both these clubs have won their respective divisions and now are out for the Conference title. The winner of this game will meet the winner of the Rox Rangers-Verona tussle. The kickoff will be at 2 p. m.

Yale to Schedule Eight Games in '33

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Yale, which some time ago advocated reduction of its football schedules to a four or five game basis, will play eight contests next year, one more than this season.

Georgia's Bulldogs, the best early season attraction they have ever had at New Haven, will be back on the list in a favored spot, November 11, two weeks before the Harvard-Yale game.

The Yale-Princeton game, scheduled as late as December 2, probably will conflict with the Army-Navy game, but this won't create a problem for eastern fans if the service classic is shifted on that date to Chicago as a feature of the world's fair sports program.

English Firm Builds Dodge Speed Boat

PORTSMOUTH, England, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—A local boat-building company has been commissioned by Horace Dodge, American motor car magnate, to build a speed boat for next year's Gold Cup race in Detroit.

It will be 27 feet 6 inches in length and be one of a trio of speed boats entered by Dodge.

Bachman to Be Retained As Florida Coach, Report

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Charles W. Bachman may coach the University of Florida football team again next season.

The former Notre Dame star and Kansas State College mentor resigned his post several days ago after a victorious conclusion of an otherwise disastrous season, but published reports in Florida today said university officials would be asked not to consider his resignation and instead to offer him a short-term contract.

Bachman came to Florida five years ago, and his present contract expires July 1, 1933. He asked that his resignation be effective on that date. Bachman's first three years at Florida found the Alligators ranked among the best Southern Conference teams, but the past season his club won only three games out of nine.

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Confidence Bred of Hard Battles May Aid Panthers

JAMES J. LONG Sport Comment

New Pitt Asset Seen. *Hrd Going Not Feared.* *Fourth Trip to Coast.*

Pitching Under Wraps. *Leading Jockey Marks.* *Bad Year for Champs.*

TOUGH FIGHTS GIVE SELF-RELIANCE

WHILE THERE HASN'T been a lot of mention of it in the public prints, Pitt's Golden Panthers are going to have one important thing in their favor when they meet Southern California in the Rose Bowl one week from tomorrow, something that they did not have with them in their last coast appearance three years ago.

That something will be confidence—confidence bred of struggles against heavy odds—confidence in their ability to come through in the tough spots without outside help. It isn't cockiness, understand. The confident spirit of the Panthers is not to be confused with cocksureness. It's entirely different.

THIS ATTITUDE OF the Sutherland warriors was not in evidence at the start of the season. But it has developed steadily, game by game, throughout the hard campaign that finds them spending Christmas in Tucson, preparing for the last and hardest battle.

It was nourished by the stormy afternoon experienced at West Point by the Pitt team that was going to "take Army in stride," but that had to fight its head off to come home in front of the Cadets. Those goal-line stands and the demonstrated ability to shake the ball carrier loose when the going was toughest helped the Blue and Gold gridders not a little, opened their eyes to their own strength.

AGAINST OHIO STATE here one week later, the Panthers made mistake after mistake, and missed several golden opportunities. But in time of danger they were not lacking. When the Buckeyes threatened to score, Pitt became even tougher.

Another week passed and Notre Dame invaded the Stadium. It looked like certain defeat for the locals, but the growth of confidence could be noted in each succeeding quarter, and it suddenly broke out in a Pitt offensive that brought victory in the closing stages.

PITT WILL GO into the game with the Trojans realizing that it is meeting one of the nation's best football teams, and knowing that anything may be expected. But these Panthers of today have the stuff in them that will enable them to laugh off or fight off any tough break. Southern California may score on a pass, but if so it will have trouble in repeating. The Trojan power plays may work for a touchdown, but not often. The Panthers know that they have the defensive weapons to meet any offensive thrust that may be made by the coast stars. They have been tried, and have not been found wanting, and they will welcome another test.

THE PANTHERS of 1929 did not have that faith in themselves when they lined up in the Rose Bowl. Though undefeated, they had not beaten Notre Dame, or Army, or Penn, or Stanford. Victories over teams of that caliber and prominence cannot fail to inspire self-confidence. Officials who have worked Pitt games declare it is impossible to imagine Warren Heller and his mates becoming panic stricken.

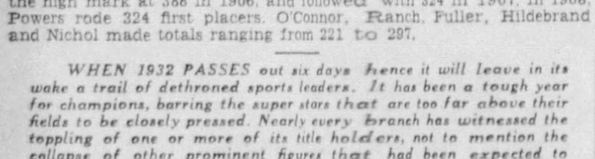
That confidence will be the biggest factor in the Pitt corner when the Panthers go out on the field. They'll be outweighed, they'll be facing a team that has won 19 straight games and the school that beat another great Pitt eleven, 47 to 14, and they'll be playing that eleven in rostile territory, but they won't scare at the cars.

THIS IS PITT'S fourth trip to the coast, and there's a balance against the Panthers in the record. In three previous California invasions they won the first game and lost the next two.

Pop Warner coached Pitt to the only win, and Sutherland experienced both failures. In 1922, the Panthers beat Stanford, 22 to 7; on New Year's Day, 1928, they lost to Stanford, 7 to 6, and on New Year's Day, 1930, they lost to Southern California, 47 to 14.

THOUGH HE WAS addressing only Bobby Brown, as a veteran to a youngster in baseball, Dan Howley spouted some advice that might be followed to advantage by youthful hurlers in general when he urged the Brave pitcher during a winter chat recently to break himself of the habit of bearing down constantly during a game. As Howley pointed out, it is often a waste of energy, and accounts for the fact that Brown and other young slabmen who make the mistake of keeping the power turned on all the time lose some of their zip and have a soft spot toward the end of a game.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL pitchers, and certainly the most durable, are those who get by with brain and control as far as they can. They figure they have a lot of fielders behind them to retire the hitters. They avoid bearing down on every batter. Then, when a pinch comes, they have something extra to pull them out of danger.



Christy Mathewson was the most notable example. He saved his best stuff for the emergencies. He gave a lot of hits, but few runs, and when a hit meant an important run, that hit usually was not made. Jesse Tannehill was another. Once at old Exposition Park he set a record of 17 hits and only two tallies.

THOUGH JOHNNY GILBERT and Hank Mills set 208 race winners as their goal in this year's fight for the jockey leadership, aiming to beat the total of 207 piled up by Louis Hardy in 1927, that is by no means the all-time record for American tracks.

It was beaten every year from 1901 to 1908, inclusive. Miller set the high mark at 388 in 1906, and followed with 324 in 1907. In 1908, Powers rode 324 first placers. O'Connor, Ranch, Fuller, Hildebrand and Nichol made totals ranging from 221 to 297.

WHEN 1932 PASSES out six days hence it will leave in its wake a trail of dethroned sports leaders. It has been a tough year for champions, barring the super stars that are too far above their fields to be closely pressed. Nearly every branch has witnessed the toppling of one or more of its title holders, not to mention the collapse of other prominent figures that had been expected to shine, such as Pepper Martin, a world series hero in 1931, but a complete bust just one season later.

BASEBALL SAW THE fall of other topliners, including the A's and the Cardinals as pennant winners and world champions, Al Simmons and Chick Havey as batting leaders, and Babe Ruth as the front man in home run clouting. Practically every golf title passed into new hands.

The Green Bay Packers ended a three-year reign as professional football champions. Most of the conferences had new leaders, Max Schmeling, Battling Battalino and Lou Brouillard lost their fistic crowns, Johnny Layton was separated from the three-cushion billiard title, Henri Cochet was beaten in singles three times in big tennis tournaments, Mrs. Helen Wills Moody defaulted the women's American net honors. And those are only a few. The casualty list was one of the longest in many years.

Old Bumparoo Doesn't Belong in Ring With Watta

By ARTHUR (BUGS) BAER

Mister by a mile—

Your ingrown challenge to fight any man, woman or two children is hereby accepted.

We like your proposition so much we accept it twice.

My man is the famous Old Bumperoo, who wraps himself in cellophane so he will be fresh for the second round.

Old Bumperoo fought The Glutt in Rufftown 80 years ago, weather permitting.

They fought, clinched, kicked, bit and choked. Nothing barred except the window.

What a sight when Old Bumperoo strolled into the ring in his cellphane bathrobe.

Was he game? Why, he could take it like a silk shirt on a Chinaman's washboard.

I happen to know Watta Man is so weak he can't punch against a light northwest breeze.

My other man, Sidewheeler Wallgren, will fight Watta any time, any place and where have you been?

Sidewheeler keeps in shape by demonstrating cigar lighters in a dynamite factory.

Our stable colors are a mauve brown potato sack nailed on a cop's old race blackjack.

You might want to meet my emergency slugger, Izzy Pozzible. Izzy climbs into the rafters and drops on them like Tarzan.

We will spot Watta Mann five miles and a road map.

Yours in haste,
Jimmy (No Foolin') Gallagher,
Pequannock, N. J.

Mr. Gallagher, fools rush in where angels skip the curb.

First of all, we warn you that Watta Mann's right fist is the world's greatest cooling system.

He is a terror in the ring. He runs amok.

He don't know what amok is. But that's all right just so long as it is running.

Let's give you an example. He clouted Gene Tunney on the chinola and Gene hung to the ropes like a candy cane to a Christmas tree.

He warlopped Max Schmeling on the beezer and Max danced the last waltz without a partner.

He lowbridged Dempsey on the jaw so hard that Jack heard the canary calling. And you know how Jack hates pets.

He swung on Primo Carnera's floating ribs so fierce they ran aground on his dinner.

He clipped Steve Hamas in back of the ear with a right hand carom and let us tell you what happened. Although there wasn't a lake, pond, river or ocean within 600 square miles Steve started wading.

We wanted to give you one isolated result of Watta Mann's punch. But our enthusiasm carried us past our commutation ticket.

We know that all the champs will deny our statements. They will even say they never heard of Watta Mann. They are ashamed of having been leveled and smoothed off by the champion of Rufftown.

But the truth is the truth and we must tell it. If you put Old Bumperoo into the same ring with the Rufftown Jaguar the poor old Bumper wouldn't last long enough to forget his telephone number.

Every one of the terrific Watta Mann's fights have been stopped by the referee to save the other man from nourishment.

So, don't take Old Bumperoo off the shelf and dust him off. We know he is as happy as an egg-beater on a chicken farm. Let him stay in retirement and leave the rough work to us younger fellows.

Watta is now developing his neck by letting the children pull on his beard.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you and your fighters. But keep them away from Watta Mann unless you are fond of jig-saw puzzles on the hoof.

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GILBERT ADDS TWO TO STRING OF TURF WINS

Ace Rider Moves to Within Two Victories of Record; Smear Annexes Feature.

International News Service.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—Jockey Johnny Gilbert equaled Ivan Parke's 1924 mark of 205 winners here this afternoon when he piloted Panchio to victory in the second race at Jefferson Park. It was his second saddle triumph of the day. He booted Volwood under the wire in front of the field in the opening number.

Gilbert now is two victories away from the record of 207 made by Jockey Lee Hardy in 1927. Hank Mills again failed to add to his total of 194.

SMEAR WINS FORTUNE

C. V. Whitney's 4-year-old Smear survived a gruelling stretch duel to beat the Lone Star Stable's Durva by a nose in the Yuletide Purse, a six furlongs dash, which featured the program.

Ante Bellum, noted for his early foot, set the pace all the way into the stretch with Song Hit and Camp Boss, ridden by Gilbert, closest. Gilbert sent Camp Boss up threateningly at the furlong pole, but both the leaders faltered in the final drive and left the issue up to Smear and Durva.

CLOSE WITH RUSH

Smear, on the outside, managed to get his nose in front and kept it there under strong handling by Jockey Bagur.

Camp Boss, the even money favorite, was beaten six lengths for the place. Smear, paying $8.40 for $2 in the mutuels, was clocked in 1:16.

Marty Lucky Name For Buckeye Stars

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Football players named "Marty" seem to have a better chance to make touchdowns from the kick-off than do others who play in the Ohio State University stadium.

Marty Verner kicked off against Pennsylvania this season, and got a touchdown when the ball rolled across the goal line.

Marty Karow also did the trick in 1926 against Iowa on the opening kickoff in the second half. He stole the ball from an Iowa player who was returning the kick.

No other player ever has performed the feat in Ohio's stadium.

BOSTON GAINS HOCKEY LEAD

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The Boston Bruins jumped into the lead in the American Section of the National Hockey League by playing the Ottawa Senators to a 1-1 tie here tonight. Three periods of fast, hard-checking hockey found the teams deadlocked and 10 minutes of overtime failed to produce a score.

There was speed to burn in the first period, but no goals. Two minutes after the second period opened, Cooney Weiland, former Bruin, streaked through the whole Boston team to pick a top corner behind Tiny Thompson for Ottawa's score.

Boston tied it up halfway through the third period, Nels Stewart banging home a rebound from Eddie Shore's shot. The lineup:

Boston—		Ottawa—
Thompson	G	Beveridge
Shore	R. D.	Shields
Galbraith	L. D.	A. Smith
Stewart	C.	Weiland
Clapper (C)	R. W.	H. Kilrea
Barry	L. W.	Finnigan

Boston spares—Oliver, Lamb, Burch, Beattie, Hexmer, Jerwa and Chapman.
Ottawa spares—Forslund, Touhey, Howe, W. Kilrea, Bourgault, Starr, Milks, Cox and Gainor.
First period—No score. Penalty—Burch.
Second period—1, Ottawa, Weiland, 2:34. Penalties—Cox, H. Kilrea, Galbraith.
Third period—2, Boston, Stewart (Shore) 12:05. Penalties—Oliver and Starr.
Overtime period—No score. Penalties—None.
Referees—Jerry Goodman and Dinny Dinsmore.

CANADIENS WIN, 4-0

MONTREAL, Que., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The Montreal Canadiens shut out the New York Americans, 4-0, in a National Hockey League game here tonight before a Christmas Eve crowd of 7,000 persons.

The Flying Frenchmen tallied once in the first and third periods and twice in the middle frame and maintained a defense the Americans could not penetrate. Burke, Sylvio Mantha, Leduc and Morenz were the Habitant marksmen. The lineup:

Canadiens—		Americans—
Hainsworth	G	Worters
S. Mantha	R. D.	Dutton
Burke	L. D.	Ayers
Morenz	C.	Himes
Joliat	R. W.	Shepard
Gagnon	L. W.	Wasnie

Canadiens spares—Mondou, Gaudreault, Leduc, Lepine, Larochelle, Carson, S. Mantha, Giroux.
Americans spares—Dutkowski, McVeigh, Martin, Filmore, Jackson, Patterson, Starr, Phillips.
First period—1, Canadiens, Burke (Morenz-Joliat-Gagnon) 5:55. Penalties—Wasnie, Gagnon.
Second period—2, Canadiens, S. Mantha (Gagnon) 11:20. 2, Canadiens, Leduc (Morenz) 18:51. Penalties—Wasnie, McVeigh, Ayers, Dutkowski, Patterson (10 minutes subs allowed).
Third period—4, Canadiens, Morenz (Joliat) :17. Penalty—Ayers.
Referees—Cooper, Smeaton and Jack Cameron.

CHICAGO TOPS TORONTO

TORONTO, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Capitalizing on their scoring chances and backed by the superb goal tending of Chuck Gardiner, the Chicago Blackhawks tonight handed the Toronto Maple Leafs their first defeat of the National Hockey League season on home ice. The score was 2-1.

Goals by Mush March in the second period and another by Tommy Cook in the third constituted the Hawk scoring. Joe Primeau finally found a hole in Gardiner's almost impregnable armour late in the third period following a scramble in the front of the net. The lineup:

Toronto—		Chicago—
Chabot	G	Gardiner
Levinsky	R. D.	Abel
Day	L. D.	Graham
Garraghan	C.	Ripley
Bailey	R. W.	March
Cotton	L. W.	Romnes

Toronto spares—Horner, Conacher, Clancy, Blair, Doraty, Jackson, Primeau, Gracie.
Chicago spares—Thompson, Couture, McKenzie, Bostrum, Cook, Gottselig, McFayden, Jenkins.
First period—No score. Penalties—Jackson, Graham, Couture, Cotton.
Second period—1, Chicago, Marsh (Romnes) 17:35. Penalties—Day, Abel, McKenzie, Cook.
Third period—2, Chicago, Cook (Jenkins, McFayden) 9:42; 3, Maple Leafs, Primeau (Doraty, Cotton) 15:39. Penalties—Coulter, March, Gracie, Abel, Thompson.

BUFFALO GAME OFF

FORT ERIE, Ont., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—For the first Saturday night since the opening of the International Hockey League season, the Peace Bridge Arena was dark tonight. The Bisons were scheduled to play Windsor, but as the date fell on Christmas Eve the game was postponed until later in the season. No definite date has been set.

22-Point Moose Is Season's Best

FREDERICTON, N. B., Dec. 24.—As the 1932 big game hunting season in New Brunswick nears its close, first honors for spread of moose horns goes to August Schaub, of Middletown, Conn. The moose brought down by Schaub has an antler spread of 57½ inches with a total of 22 points.

The specimen was taken near Nepisiguit Lake in the watershed between the Nipisiguit and Tobique valleys. Schaub was accompanied by B. B. Doolittle and J. A. Maserton, both of Middletown, each of whom got two deer.

SKIPPY NEW STAR FOR PANTHER FIVE

HUGHES—William (Skippy) Hughes, "find" of the Pitt basketball team this season. A sophomore, he has played brilliantly in the games to date, outshining his brother, Charley, who was a regular last year. The Hugheses hail from Hollidaysburg, Pa. This is a Sun-Telegraph picture.

AKRON CENTER TO PLAY HERE

The Akron Jewish Center basketball team will be the next attraction of the Y. M. H. A. floor on Thursday night. The local passers will be out to score their ninth straight victory at the expense of the Ohio quintet.

The Akron team likewise is undefeated, having scored eight successive triumphs.

The Y. M. H. A. Reserves will meet the Gahrings in a West Penn League game in the preliminary attraction.

Floor Notes

The panther basketball team, of East Liberty, want games abroad with junior teams. Write H. L. Bender, 199 Shetland avenue, or call Hiland 7843-J.

The Norwood Social Club, of McKees Rocks, is booking games with light first-class teams. Write C. E. Waldron, 34 Highland avenue, McKees Rocks, Pa.

The New Kensington Falcons are open for games with light first-class teams. Write the manager, 1285 Fourth avenue, New Kensington, Pa.

MERCHANTS SCORE WIN

CHARLEROI, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Charleroi Merchants defeated the Washington Y, in a free-scoring game here tonight, 65 to 36. Jack Stevenson, who went into the game as a substitute, featured with 14 field goals, one less than made by the entire Washington quintet. The lineup:

Charleroi Merchants		Washington Y.
Turtzer, f	4 1 9	Zarner, f	2 1 5
Mousinaux, f	0 1 1	Grass, f	2 1 5
Hugus, c	0 0 0	Elliott, c	4 1 9
Bowden, g	3 2 8	H. Zarner, g	2 4 8
Jn. Stevenson, g	3 0 6	Wilson, g	2 0 4
J. Stevenson, f	1 4 0		
Totals	13 8 35	Totals	15 6 36

KIRKWOOD SCORES 66

Joe Kirkwood, trick shot golfer, scored a 66 over the sand-greens course of the Oklmulgee, Okla., Country Club in an exhibition.

HOCKEY RESULTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Chicago 2, Toronto 1, at Toronto.
Boston 1, Ottawa 1 (tie), at Ottawa.
Montreal Canadiens 4, New Yorkers 0, at Montreal.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE
Windsor at Buffalo, indefinitely postponed.

CAN-AMER. LEAGUE
Boston 3, Philadelphia 1, at Boston.

All-W. Va. School Elevens for 1932

FIRST TEAM

Pos.	Name	School	Weight	Height
End	CECIL ROSE,	War	170	6 ft. 0 in.
Tackle	TONY MUSTACHIO,	East Side	205	5 ft. 11 in.
Guard	WOODROW LIPSCOMB,	Hinton	193	5 ft. 11 in.
Center	DON HENSLEY,	Huntington	182	6 ft. 0 in.
Guard	SAM GARDNER,	Charleston	170	5 ft. 10 in.
Tackle	ALEX SCHOENBAUM,	Huntington	198	6 ft. 1 in.
End	ARTHUR JONES,	Benwood	165	5 ft. 11 in.
Quarterback	FRANK IAFOLLA,	Welch	155	5 ft. 9 in.
Halfback	GEORGE SODARO,	Charleston	170	5 ft. 11 in.
Halfback	JACK LaBAY,	Wheeling	183	6 ft. 0 in.
Fullback	LEONARD BARNUM (c)	Parkersb'g	190	6 ft. 0 in.

Average weight of linemen—182 pounds.
Average weight of backs—175 pounds.
Average weight of each player—180 pounds.

SECOND TEAM	THIRD TEAM
End—Turner, Huntington.	Sines, Victory.
Tackle—Cochran, Victory.	Hatcher, Princeton.
Guard—Holden, Washington-Irving, and Taylor, Elkins.	DeFranco, Weirton.
Center—Jennewine, Morgantown.	Green, Bluefield.
Guard—Grablick, Oak Hill.	Broadwater, Parkersburg.
Tackle—Underwood, Beckley.	Poppe, Moundsville.
End—Bowers, Martinsburg.	Sledge, Gary.
Quarter—Hedrick, Fairmont (c).	Gocke, Victory (c).
Halfback—Peterson, Weston, and McQueen, Williamson.	Sebrelle, Point Pleasant.
Halfback—Alexander, War.	Endrich, Weirton, and Pauley, South Charleston.
Fullback—Kyle, Princeton.	Royer, Dunbar, and Hunley, East Bank.

HONORABLE MENTION

ENDS—Sommerville, Point Pleasant; Shelton, Elkins; Smiley, Charleston; Blaine, South Charleston; Lewis, Weston; Pignato, Dunbar; Blaskwes, Moundsville; Woodrum, Princeton; Pierce, Morgantown; Stoddard, Hinton; Wilson, Mannington.

TACKLES—Slensky, Warwood; Goode, Logan; Bennett, Lewisburg; Milam, Welch; Marasole, Wellsburg; Herman, Triadelphia; Foley, St. Marys; Biggs, Oak Hill; Jones, Ceredo-Kenova.

GUARDS—Lively, Beckley; Sailer, Wheeling; Canei, Weirton; Myers, Salem; Hall, Gary; W. Nebera, Fairview; Michaels, Seth.

CENTERS—Thompson, Fairmont; Golden, Parkersburg; Keeney, East Bank; Williams, Moundsville; Cottle, Spencer.

BACKFIELD—Franes, Northfork; Cava, Washington-Irving; Kuhayda, Benwood; Stark, Huntington; Barna, Bridgeport; Maynard, Ceredo-Kenova; Moore, Griffithsville; Bland, Grantsville; Lucas, Logan; Gilbert, Grafton; Cruise, War; Wright, Ronceverte; Scolopio, Victory; Evans, Marlinton; Odom, Welch; Wilson, Sharples; Janesck, Follansbee.

Swanson Has Speed

Evar Swanson, the Lombard College speed merchant, who probably is the fastest runner in the major leagues, was third among the American Association players by batting in 131 runs.

He was second with 18 triples and fourth with 50 two-sackers.

Ruble, of Kansas City, was the only player to outbat him, Ruble taking an average of .376 as compared with Swanson's .375.

It already has been suggested that during the 1933 season, a 100-yard dash race be arranged between Swanson and Ben Chapman, of the Yankees, who won all the spring events in the American League in 1931.

Former Nebraska Stars Play Again

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 24.—(INS.)—Plowshares, pens, blackstone, will be laid aside by 35 former Nebraska football stars here Monday at the behest of the Junior League.

The former grid stars, who made Cornhusker football history years ago, once again will don the moleskins in a charity game, defying near-zero weather, ice and snow.

Fred Dawson, of Virginia, and Henry Scmulte, of Nebraska, are the coaches of the rival teams.

Several former all-Americans, including Guy Chamberlain, Ed Weir, and Hugh Rhea, will be in the lineups.

FIVE-YARD HALL

STILLWATER, Okla., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Living up to his nickname of "Plowboy," Ross Hall, Oklahoma Aggie fullback, carried the ball 77 times in four consecutive games for total gains of 385, an average of five yards each time.

BASKETBALL RESULTS

COLLEGIATE
41—Utah 37
SCHOLASTIC
Linesville ..... 55—North Shenango 14
INDEPENDENT
Charleroi Merch...65—Washington Y 36

AGUA CALIENTE TO OPEN TODAY

AGUA CALIENTE, Mex., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—All dressed up, Agua Caliente is ready for its fourth annual racing season, opening tomorrow under a new official family.

The track was in top shape and 832 horses were in the stables for the Christmas day inauguration of an 80-day campaign to restore confidence in the sport of kings below the international border.

A new lake in the infield, fresh paint on the buildings and various innovations, including a newly devised starting gate, were visible evidence of the new regime.

Joseph M. Schenck, film producer, made his first appearance as president of a jockey club. C. J. Fitzgerald was imported from New York for the part of chief steward and racing secretary.

Schenck personally has promised the public and thoroughbred owners the meeting will be run as advertised this year to its climax, the fourth renewal of the Agua Caliente Handicap for a purse of $50,000 added money March 26.

The greetings handicap features tomorrow's opening program. Nineteen tentative entries have been posted for the $1,500 purse.

The Christmas handicap, first of seven scheduled stake races, will be run December 26 for a $2,000 added purse.

Bahamas, from the Oak Tree stables, drew top weight for the Christmas Day stakes with 118 pounds. R. Emrie's Up, carrying 112 pounds, was second choice of the handicapper.

MATMAN TURNS PRO

TULSA, Okla., Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Bobby Pearce, of Cushing, Okla., who won the Olympic featherweight wrestling championship at Los Angeles, has decided to follow his former teammate at Oklahoma A. & M., LeRoy McGirk, into the ranks of the professionals.

VERSAT..E GRIDDER

Capt. Ed Kostainsek, of the Virginia Military Institute football team, has played at guard, tackle and center and this year was at fullback.

At the Tracks

Yesterday's Results

Jefferson Park.

First race, 1 mile and 70 yards—
Time 1:52 3-5, off 2:04½.

Volwood, 115, Gilbert	7.40	4.20	3.20
Toyhouse, 107, Vercher		19.60	8.20
Voltesta, 103, Bagur			12.20

Also ran—Hugue, *First Regiment, *Honor Bound, Sizzling, Well Rhod, *Thistle Wise, Prince Canbar, Le Ministre, *Heck, *Field.

Second race, ¾ mile—
Time 1:17 2-5, off 2:30—

Panchio, 116, Gilbert	2.60	2.80	2.40
Anne Arundel, 110, Lewis		7.80	4.20
Preferred, 108, Blacken			3.20

Also ran—*My Companion, Noon Play, Grand Baby, *Ad Remmcon, Toller, Balthasar, Forget Not, Fort Worth, *Buster B, *Field.

Third race, ¾ mile—
Time 1:18 1-5, off 2:58½—

Barashkova, 108, M. Parke	3.40	3.20	2.20
Chipola, 109, Gilbert		5.80	3.40
Tobereau, 108, A. Beck			2.60

Also ran—Gaylord Along, Bay Rose, Motive, Iskum, Dick Chevely, Morsun, Wega.

Fourth race, ¾ mile—
Time 1:17 1-5, off 3:28—

Jean Brown, 109, L. Hardy	8.00	4.20	3.60
*Parkersburg, 110, R. G. Cooper		10.40	9.00
Harold Jr, 113, C. Hooper			3.20

Also ran—Cliftons Queen, Nuhal, Bianoz, Sunnyside Up, Copley Square, Nomin, Modesto, *Jerry B, *Field.

Fifth race, ¾ mile—
Time 1:16, off 3:52½—

Smear, 105, Bagur	8.40	3.80	2.80
Durva, 113, J. Neel		4.20	2.60
Camp Boss, 118, Gilbert			2.40

Also ran—Miss Peggy, Song Hit, Zekiel, Ante Bellum.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—
Time, 2:01, off 4:20—

Riccardo, 107, Cooper	18.20	6.20	4.40
*Uncle Si, 105, Klein		20.40	7.40

Also ran—Gazer, Outcry, Lattar, Watch Girl, Union W, Dick Porter, Bag o' Gold, *Tiger Flowers, *Field.

Seventh race—1¼ miles—
Time, 2:02, off 4:46½—

Kybo, 102, Arcaro	28.00	11.20	9.40
Deserve, 104, M. Parge		5.00	4.20
Portmess, 111, R. G. Cooper			3.20

Also ran—Harby Ashby, Domina, Mint Magi, Bill Seth, Bobby Powers, Lawful Gamble.

Eighth race, $500, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—*Heads Up, 110; *Shaver, 110; Wasko, 115, *Agnes P, 102; Oblige, 115; *Lattar, 110; Captain Gill, Bert, 115; *Maxwell M, 105; *Pachina, 102; *Arzon, 115; El Monte, 115; *Noble Sir, 110.

Today's Entries

Agua Caliente.

First race, 5½ furlongs, $500, claiming, 2-year-olds—*Fine Fibre, 109; Dimock, 117; *Xingu, 109; Fair Mole, 116; Dupee, 117; *Pretty Quick, 109; *Minora, 107; Gay World, 117; Shorky, 117; *Nappus, 110; Poor Pan, 115; War Over, 115; *Fair Lay, 109; *Red Comet, 112; Durb, 109.

Second race, $500, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs—Parisienne, 112; *Gerard, 108; *Kensington, 107; *Miss Cheyenne, 107; *Ono, 107; Gallineia, 109; Peace Dove, 107; *Charming Lady, 102; Quickaway, 112; *Sturdy, 105; *Husband, 110; Lamp Black, 115; *French Honey, 104; *Flying Ace, 107; Flagtime, 115; Nugent, 112; *Beth Hozan, 107; Huddersfield, 115.

Third race, $600, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs—Golden State, 112; *Hokusa, 107; Sarasen II, 113; Schooner, 113; Zavar, 109; Louis H, 106; Transient, 108; *Milkó, 105; *Grattan, 108; *Las Palmas, 104; *Lioiele, 110; *Golden Prince, 110.

Fourth race, $500, claiming, 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—Disc, 110; *Rapid Bells, 112; Performance, 113; Hoquapo, 112; *Emery, 110; *Sleive's Pride, 111; *John P. Mills, 105; *Hallock, 110; *Mis Timidity, 107; Princess Val, 112; Stimble, 110; Terry Hill, 112; *Plain Clothes, 110; *Sun K, 110.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, $1,500, all ages—Book Bard, 95; Golden Prince, 105; Joe Flores, 103; Sundot, 110; Loversall, 100; Lioiele, 110; Up, 110; Bamboula, 99; Jim Dandy, 103; Frank Ormont, 95; Bahamas, 115; Chatwink, 95; Bonny Maureen, 103; Dis Dat, 107.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles, $500, claiming, 3-year-olds and up—*Longue, 110; Panda, 112; Old Tuck, 112; Golden Title, 114; *Hogans Dance, 110; *Playbird, 104; *Belgian Lass, 104.

Seventh race, 1 1-16 miles, $500, claiming, 3-year-olds and up—*Coat o' Mail, 110; *Brilliante, 107; Don Fernando, 110; Francis Seymour, 115; *Sure Hills, 105; *Big Bo, 110; *Adorable Cargo, 107; *Parnell Boy, 110; *Beaver Boy, 110; Leyland, 115; Kranz Baby, 107.

Eighth race, $500, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—*Heads Up, 110; *Shaver, 110; Wasko, 115; *Agnes P, 102; Oblige, 115; *Lattar, 110; Captain Gill, Bert, 115; *Maxwell M, 105; *Pachina, 102; *Arzon, 115; El Monte, 115; *Noble Sir, 110.

TODAY'S SELECTIONS

International News Service.

AGUA CALIENTE

1—Red Comet, Smorky, Dimock.
2—Gerard, Nusakan, Beth Hogan.
3—Sarazen II, Liolele, Golden Prince.
4—Performance, Sleives Pride, Miss Timidity.
5—Sundot, Bahamas, Liolele.
6—Hogans Dance, Old Tuck, Belgian Lass.
7—Beaver Boy, Brilliante, Don Fernando.
8—Capt. Gilbert, Shaver, Noble Sir.
Best bet—Hogans Dance.

TOMORROW'S SELECTIONS

International News Service.

JEFFERSON PARK

1—Wrigley Field, Fortam, Nisia.
2—Sally Irene, The Spaniard, Judge Dixon.
3—Drombo, Odd Star, Lerack.
4—Grand Prince, Camp Boss, Very Well.
5—Nell Kuhlman, Storm, Marsch entry.
6—Jack Biener, Surly, Duchess of York.
7—Dandy Dan, Hal Riley, Mekachee.
8—Tadcaster, Justina, Ragsmasher.
Best bet—Jack Biener.

Weather clear; track fast.
Post 1:45 p. m.

Tomorrow's Entries

Jefferson Park.

First race, $400, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—Worldly Lad, 112; *Sun Meddler, 107; Portman, 112; Barton, 115; Play Boy, 112; *Pinky (Girl), 101; *Strongheart, 107; Queenstown, 112; Klipdrift, 106; Agapanthus, 112; *Balance All, 104; Oderic, 112; Trice, 112; *Wrigley Field, 114; *Old Bill, 107; Junior C, 112; *Newgro, 104; *Marion Ormont, 104; My Prince, 104; Faylin, 112; Goldtex, 112; *Imelda, 108.

Second race, $400, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs, out of chute—Sally Irene, 108; *Chatterene, 103; Agnes Sorel, 120; *Brimsey, 110; Wasteful, 111; *Rain or Shine, 110; Lord Tournament, 111; Our Doctor, 115; Judge Dixon, 115; *Bill Nora, 106; *Estin, 110; Vagaries, 108; *Shift, 110; Bootnose, 111; The Spaniard, 118; *Lise, 110; *The Bourbon, 106; Stratosphere, 111; Lelia Lee, 108; Shasta Lover, 115; *Lavender Lady, 103; *Muir Station, 108.

Third race, $400, claiming, 2-year-olds, 6 furlongs, out of chute—Raisehood, 112; Odd Star, 115; Upon, 109; Pulis, 109; Lerack, 115; Rory, 109; Ozili, 109; Winged Wind, 109; Dred Scott, 109; Drombo, 115; Concinna, 109; Catwalk, 109; Walter Jr, 109; Active American, 109; Dixit, 109; Serving Lad, 109; Aurebon, 112; My Heron, 109; Cedar Valley, 109; Kentucky Moon, 109; Eggataway, 112; Air Wise, 109.

Fourth race, $500, claiming, all ages, 6 furlongs, out of chute—Very Well, 108; Crestaron, 97; Grand Prince, 113; Nomin, 85; Toy Town, 89; Camp Boss, 113; Homework, 108.

Fifth race, $1,200, Christmas Handicap, all ages 1 mile—El Puma, 108; (a)Habanero, 105; Rip Van Winkle, 110; Pigeon Hole, 110; (a)Skirl, 106; Nell Kuhlman, 106; Hillsborough, 108; (b)Camp Prince, 108; Playtime, 109; Storm, 107; (b)Eva B, 95; (b)Chief John, 111; Ottis M, 94.
(a)C. V. Whitney entry. (b)J. B. Marsch entry.

Sixth race, $400, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles—Surly, 112; *Jacquelyn Conger, 104; *Mince Pie, 104; Aerial Trumpet, 106; Our Johnny, 112; *Potful, 107; Hyklas, 109; Lady Sweet, 109; *Duchess of York, 104; *Rafter Can, 102; Enjoy, 112; Reservation, 109; *Last Attempt, 104; *Forgie, 107; *Winnie C, 104; Vimont, 112; *No Fun, 101; Clasbya Choice, 109; Jack Biener, 118; Blue Damsel, 106; *Balderdash, 104; Mutual Friend, 112.

Seventh race, $400, claiming, 3-year-olds and up 1 1-16 miles—*Yarrow, 107; Transgression, 109; Cousin Judy, 106; *Bill Orange, 110; Drastic Celt, 107; Escobaland, 106; *Peace Lady, 104; Alto, 112; *Intruder, 107; *Dandyndan ....; *Fernando, 107; *Louisville, 107; Southland Lad, 109; *Jeff O'Neil, 107; Waterport, 120; Blighter, 107; *Nat Weiss, 104; *Morsnuff, 107; *Hal Riley, 107; *Mekachee, 107; Wyandotte, 107; Honohina, 109.

Eighth race (substitute, to be used if necessary), $400, claiming, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs out of chute—*Ragsmasher, 112

Automotive Industry + Stamps + Travel and Resorts

ZONE DEALERS GIVEN PREVIEW OF '33 PONTIAC

Department Heads Tell Sales Plans at Series Of Pittsburgh Meetings.

Last week the Pittsburgh zone office of the B. O. P. Sales Company conducted a series of dealers' meetings at which the 1933 Pontiac was shown for the first time in this territory to dealers.

The meetings were in charge of W. T. Minor, zone manager, and during the week hundreds of dealers from throughout the Pittsburgh zone territory came to see the new cars and hear the various department heads outline plans to make 1933 a better business year.

E. E. Stephenson, sales promotional sales manager, presented an illustrated talk setting forth the many advanced features of next year's Pontiac. H. R. Weigel, district manager, talked about the dealers' problems and opportunities. G. A. Schacht spoke on business management, and V. B. Quay outlined the parts and service policy of B. O. P.

'PRIZE' AUTO

During the course of the meeting a broadcast was received direct from New York presenting a talk by Radio Artist "Singin' Sam," who was privileged to select the make of car offering the best value, to be awarded in Barbasol's radio contest. After a careful investigation, "Singin' Sam" selected the new 1933 Pontiac Straight Eight, and, beginning Christmas Eve, five of these cars will be awarded as prizes each week. Zone Manager Minor and other Pontiac officials announced themselves as highly pleased with the decision and predicted that, because of "Singin' Sam's" popularity with the radio audience, his choice would be reflected in increased attendance at Pontiac dealers' showrooms next Wednesday when the new models receive their first public display.

The new model is a straight eight — big, roomy, brilliantly styled and developes 77 horsepower.

Generous in size and with a wheelbase of 115 inches, the new Pontiac has sufficient weight to assure stability and comfort under all driving conditions. Its solid construction is indicated by the fully equipped weight of the four-door sedan, 3,265 pounds.

NEW FEATURES

In each of the seven body types, wind-stream lines and deeply skirted fenders emphasize the low center of gravity made possible by the double drop design of the big channel steel frame. Fisher no-draft ventilation is provided on all models.

The new Pontiac straight eight is said to be very fast, yet economical. It burns ordinary grades of fuel under high compression and pre-heats the fuel mixture to a temperature controlled in all seasons by a built-in thermostat.

Devoting its entire manufacturing facilities to the production of a single type of motor and chassis and backed by the mass purchasing power of General Motors, the Pontiac Motor Company has developed a big straight eight priced to meet present-day budgets.

Auto Style Changes Indicate New Trend

Style changes will be the most pronounced features of 1933 automobiles, according to John Oswald, body engineer for Oldsmobile. Not only will the lines of the new cars be different, but they will indicate a decided trend that will influence future designs.

The new Oldsmobiles are said to establish a style motif that will evidence itself for some time to come. Due to constructional changes made to permit new low lines, these cars are said to be more comfortable, safer and have greater roadability. It is likely that the general lines of the 1933 automobiles not only will surpass any previous designs in beauty, but also will form the basic styling of cars for several years.

New Continental Dealers Approved

Following the appointment of the first Continental dealer more than a week ago, reports from the Continental offices indicate that during the week ending December 10, Sales Manager Henry Krohn put his approval on more than a score of additional dealers, located in important centers throughout the country. Mr. Krohn states that these appointments represent the work of the 38 district managers who arrived in their territories last week. Initial orders for between 600 and 700 new Continental 4s and 6s also were accepted.

Chrysler Reduces Plymouth Prices

Walter P. Chrysler again did the unlooked for with his pace-setting Plymouth Six when he announced price reductions of $20 to $30 on various models.

Mr. Chrysler pointed out that Plymouth became a dominant factor in the lowest price market two years ago and since that time has steadily increased its position in the industry and its sales volume as well as being responsible for a new trend in the lowest price field.

Plymouth is the only motor company to build and ship more cars in 1932 than in 1931, according to the latest figures of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce.

MANAGER

PRESENTED CAR—W. T. Minor, Pittsburgh zone manager for the B. O. P. Sales Company, who presented the 1933 Pontiac to dealers of this district at private showings last week. The cars are to be shown to the public beginning Wednesday.

SPEED RUNS UP BILLS FOR OIL

The average car running 40 miles an hour consumes oil twice as fast as the same car at 30 miles an hour. When you step on the gas and run at 50 miles an hour, you use four times as much oil as at 30 miles an hour. At 60 miles an hour, oil is consumed nine times as fast.

These facts, according to J. B. Fisher, district manager of the Standard Oil Company of Pennsylvania, are known to comparatively few motorists. Mr. Fisher said:

"If you drive fast you can't avoid high oil consumption. Of course, some oils consume much faster than others, just as some oils are more affected by the heat of the engine and oxidize faster. The speed at which you drive has a lot more to do with the amount of oil used than the miles you travel. Thousands of miles of carefully controlled tests have established these facts."

The tremendous heat generated in the automobile engine at high speeds, according to Mr. Fisher, causes motor oil to oxidize, forming sludge and interfering with proper circulation and lubrication. Oxidization is also responsible for formation of carbon. With some oils this may be negligible while with others the condition is exaggerated.

To be on the safe side, Mr. Fisher says, it is seldom wise to run more than a thousand miles between oil changes.

Campbell Attends Akron Conferences

"Jim" Campbell, well-known tire dealer, has just returned from Akron, O., where he attended the annual distributors' conference at the general offices of the General Tire and Rubber Company.

Business prospects and merchandising plans for the coming year were discussed. W. O'Neil, president of the company, predicted an excellent outlook for replacement sales during 1933 and added that the growing popularity the General Streamline Jumbo type of low pressure tire promises to be increasingly evident in 1933.

LOW-PRICE CAR WAR VIEWED AS 1933 FEATURE

Virtually All Builders Enter Field That Shows Greatest Auto Sales.

By ROBERT M. ROSS
Universal Service.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 24.—The battle of passenger cars in the low-priced field (based below $600 or slightly above), promises to overshadow all other developments of the 1933 market.

Present indications are that virtually all of the automobile builders are entering the area where close to 90 per cent of the cars have been sold this year. It is also indicated that the prospective purchasers will be offered a varied selection in power, wheelbase and speed.

The evolution in the light eight cylinder looks at this time to be particularly noteworthy. Ford started the trend in the low-price sector. The future books a very definite challenge to accepted standards, at least where performance is concerned. These new eights, carrying an extremely low weight-power ratio, are unharnessed lightning in traffic and reach 60 and 65 miles an hour. One job has been clocked at 83.

A feature of the four-cylinder cars which make their debut at the New York auto show is that they follow the path blasted by "floating power." Willys will use the principle introduced by Chrysler, while the Continental has a somewhat similar application to reduce transmission of the vibrations of a four-cylinder motor.

Additional models of the 1933 series will be revealed next week.

CROWDS VIEW '33 CHEVROLET

Despite adverse weather conditions, thousands of Pittsburghers visited the special exhibit of new 1933 Chevrolets at the Wabash Station last week and a great many actual sales were made. So successful has been this presentation that the Chevrolet dealers of Allegheny County will keep the display intact until next Saturday.

It is said that upwards of 4,000,000 people visited Chevrolet dealers' showrooms throughout the country during the first day's display of the new models. This exceeds any previous estimate of first-day crowds at Chevrolet dealerships and many reported more public interest, larger crowds and more present retail orders on hand than at any time in their years in business.

Kamin Appointed Chevrolet Dealer

The Kamin Motor Company, one of the best known automobile dealers in Pittsburgh has been appointed Chevrolet dealers in the Squirrel Hill district.

Mr. Kamin

S. Irwin Kamin is head of the new company. William H. Heller, a familiar figure along Auto Row, is the retail sales manager.

The new Kamin Chevrolet Company will continue to occupy their building at 1648 Shady avenue, where the new Chevrolet is now being displayed.

SHOW HEAD

GEORGE B. GRAY

AUTO SHOW IN WM. PENN

Plans for the Pittsburgh Automobile Dealer Association's first downtown automobile show are rapidly nearing completion, according to President George P. Gray, who, with General Manager William Owings, is busily engaged in signing up the various distributors, with the result that models of practically every new car will occupy space in the William Penn display.

Association members are enthusiastic over the opportunity to present their new 1933 models in the William Penn Hotel, which has been engaged for the six-day exhibit beginning January 23. The passenger car show will occupy the entire Chatter Box room and also the display room immediately underneath the night club. The lobby and concourses of the hotel will be utilized for accessories exhibits, of which it is expected there will be double the number exhibited last year.

The completely changed automobile models being shown this year will undoubtedly result in a record-breaking attendance. In order to take care of the after-theater crowd, it has been decided to keep the show open from 11 a. m. to 11:30 p. m.

Enviable Record Made by Ford Cars

Since 1927, when the Model T car was discontinued, Ford passenger car sales have established an enviable record, according to a tabulation by the Ford Motor Company reported by R. F. Leonard, manager of the Pittsburgh Ford branch.

In this period from January, 1927, to and including October, 1932, the latest month for which reports have been compiled, Ford sales total 4,001,384, compared to total sales of all makes of 15,183,842. Ford's share of all business in these six years was 26.4 per cent.

This record, it was pointed out, was made despite the fact that Ford production was halted twice during this six-year period in preparation for the Model A and the V-8 Ford cars.

Pontiac to Sponsor New Radio Revue

The Pontiac Motor Company, supplementing its extensive newspaper advertising schedule with radio, will introduce on 64 stations of the Columbia network Wednesday from 9:30 to 10 p. m., eastern standard time, a new revue type of weekly presentation featuring Col. Stoopnagle and Budd. Each following week, beginning January 5, these broadcasts will be heard on Thursday evenings at that time.

CHRISTMAS IS GAY SEASON IN FLORIDA

Two Pittsburgh Girls Compete In National Olympic Stars Aquatic Meet in Miami.

MIAMI, Fla., Dec. 24.—Opening Yuletide festivities with an elaborate Christmas tree celebration for the junior set at the Miami Biltmore Country Club today, members of the resort colony are entering upon a week of holiday festivities to continue without cessation through New Years.

Crowding upon the heels of today's celebration will be a series of dinners, dances, and teas wearing Christmas guise. Tomorrow the annual egg-nog party for club members and their guests will be given at the Biltmore in an old English setting. In rapid succession will follow the Century Club tea dance Tuesday, the Masque Club's annual dance at the club the same night, a Noel tea Wednesday afternoon and the Zeta Phi fraternity ball that night.

AQUATIC MEET

Climaxing the holiday calendar, the National Olympic Stars Aquatic meet will be staged at the Biltmore Club December 29, 30 and 31 under the auspices of the Florida Association of the Amateur Athletic Union. The winter's latest assault on the record book of national sports events, the aquatic meet which is sponsored by the Florida Year-Round Clubs, will bring here a group of feminine swimming stars who held the spotlight at the 1932 Olympics.

Among the title-holders and point-winners who will make their appearance during the meet are: Miss Georgia Coleman, Olympic fancy diving champion; Miss Katharine Rawls, young Miamian who was a sensation at Los Angeles; Miss Lenore Kight and Miss Anna May Gorman, free-style experts from the Homestead Library Club, Homestead, Pa.; Miss Margaret Hoffman, of the Scranton Swimming Club, Scranton, Pa., best breast-stroke swimmer in America, and Miss Josephine McKim, of Panama, one of the outstanding free-style competitors of the last few seasons.

NEW YORK STARS

The Women's Swimming Association, of New York City, is sending four of its biggest stars to the meet, the Misses Susan Robertson, Dorothea Dickinson, Joan McSheehy and Lisa Lindstrom, the first two being metropolitan champions. Two of the country's leading divers, Richard Degener, of the University of Michigan, and Herman Ringler, Middle Atlantic champion, also will be conspicuous figures at the meet.

Following its Christmas celebration with a 30-foot tree in the famous palm gardens as a feature, the Roney Plaza Hotel will usher in the New Year with elaborate festivities. On the same night another large affair will be given at the Miami Biltmore Hotel, with a party of northern visitors expected to arrive on the Florida Year-Round Club's special train to attend.

With the first of a series of fashion shows on the Biltmore Hotel calendar for January 4, an aeronautical tea there January 5, and a variety of other events planned, the immediate post-Christmas season promises continued interest, with the usual early January lull conspicuously absent.

American Students Study in Germany

HEIDELBERG, Dec. 24.—The number of foreign students at the University of Heidelberg in the winter semester is considerably larger than last year, due to the greater number of American students of medicine. France is also well represented. In addition to the regular courses in German, special introductory courses for foreign students have been instituted. The Deutsch-Auslandischer Studentenklub (German-Foreign Student Club) has taken its place as social center for all foreign students.

Floridian Opens Winter Season

A formal ball on New Years Eve will inaugurate a series of gala events in the 1933 winter season of the Floridian (Miami Beach) Hotel, it has been announced. Located on the beautiful bay front within a short distance of the ocean beach, it is convenient for all out-of-door sports, such as golf, tennis, fishing, swimming and boating. Sheltered verandas, overlooking the bay, have been provided for those who seek rest and quiet. A private dock for guests is available on the bay front for guests, also free seats on the terrace to witness the annual Miami Beach mid-winter regatta, to be held soon.

SANTA ON SHIPBOARD

CHRISTMAS is Christmas, on land or sea. Santa, that ingenious fellow, does not neglect children who find themselves on the high seas during the Yuletide season. Here are a group around a tree on a Hamburg American Line cruise ship, bound for the West Indies. The ship's program includes carol singing, a Christmas play and gifts for all.

LOW FARES AID HOLIDAY TRIPS

Deep slashes in Christmas and New Year passenger fares, made possible an unusually large number of family reunions, holiday pleasure tours and other travel delights of the season today.

Special round-trip holiday tickets at one-third less than the regular fare were sold on December 23, 24 and today at all Pennsylvania ticket offices, good until January 15, for trips to any destination in the East and Middle West. These low fare holiday tickets are good in Pullman cars as well as coaches, on the payment of the Pullman fare.

For those who wish to be away only the Christmas or New Year week-end, the railroad will continue in effect its regular reduced rate week-end tickets, good from Friday noon until Monday night over both holidays, it has been announced.

U. S. Uses Many Canadian Trees

MONTREAL, Dec. 24.—American families trimmed more than 665,000 Christmas trees imported from Canada, according to George T. Coleman, superintendent of transportation of the Canadian Pacific Railways. Shipments included 76 cars of Christmas trees from New Brunswick, 100 cars from Quebec province, 50 from Nova Scotia and 90 from Northern Vermont. Each car carried from 2,500 to 3,000 trees.

Christmas Spent On Board Dresden

Passengers on the Dresden, which sailed from New York last Thursday en route for Southampton, Boulogne and Bremen, will spend Christmas on the high seas. Many festivities have been planned. Capt. Rudolf Wurpts commands the Dresden for the last time. He retires from service after this trip.

FLORIDA GETS SNOW IMPORT

Barrels and tons of real snow were imported into the foreign warmth of Hollywood, Florida, for a gala Christmas festival, it was reported. The motif of the Hollywood Beach Hotel's opening celebration was Alaska, with igloos or ice palaces.

The contrast afforded by dining in frigid atmosphere and dancing on the hotel's outdoor deck under a tropical starlit sky, can well be imagined.

GERMANY HAS BUSY HOLIDAY PLAY SEASON

Christmas Week Is Crowded With Operas, Operettas And Gala Theater Events.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—Attractive bills, either first performances or pieces that have won special favor, will be presented by various Berlin theaters in the Christmas holidays. The State Opera Unter den Linden will give Verdi's "Sicilian Vespers" tomorrow, and Wagner's "Master Singers," conducted by Furtwangler, on December 26. Johann Strauss' "Night in Venice" is down for New Years Eve. The Municipal Opera in Charlottenburg will play Weber's "Freischutz" tomorrow and Flotow's "Martha" on the following day. New Years Eve will probably bring an Offenbach operetta. The State Dramatic Theater (Staatliches Schauspielhaus) will give Goethe's "Faust" on both December 25 and 26, with Werner Krauss in the title role. The Deutsches Theater yesterday gave Molnar's "Harmonie" staged by Max Reinhardt, with Max Pallenberg in the chief role.

There will be many operettas to choose from in the Christmas season. The Rotter Brothers will present Paul Abraham's "Ball in the Savoy" in the Grosses Schauspielhaus, with Gitta Alpar, "One Hundred Meters of Happiness" in the Metropol Theater, with Max Hansen, and Offenbach's "Madame Favart" in the Lessing Theater, with Grete Mosheim. The Theater des Westens will continue its performances of Artur Rebner's operetta, "The Girl from Dalmatia," and the Kurfurstendamm Theater will also play its successful Kunnecke operetta, "Happy Journey," in the Christmas week.

Molnar's "Liliom," with Hans Albers in the title role, will be given in the Theater in the Admiralspalast until January 5.

TRAVEL.

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Sun-Telegraph Stamp Club

Pittsburgh has the distinction of having a stamp enthusiast who has assembled one of the finest and most complete collections of cachets, particularly Washington Bicentennials, in the United States. This is John J. Keenan, Lane Hotel, North Side, and he has put his time, patience and money into it with the idea of eventually disposing of the complete collection for the benefit of St. Joseph's Hospital. The collection is mounted in two volumes, especially made, bound in leather and lettered in gold.

Starting with the first-day covers of the Yorktown stamps at Wethersfield and Yorktown, it embraces almost every event of the year, though there are still quite a number he is attempting to obtain. January 1 is well represented with all the die envelopes and adhesives from Washington on variously printed envelopes. It was on February 22, however, that the first real gain was made. On this date he has not only every "Washington" postoffice in America but every one in which the name Washington is even a part. He also has the four "George" postoffices on the same date from Arkansas, Iowa, North Carolina and Texas.

MANY JAN. 1 COVERS

It was January 1 that the cacheted covers really made their appearance due to the Wakefield cachet being used at Washington, Wakefield and Mt. Vernon. Some covers of Alexandria and Baltimore also bear this particular cachet. In addition, numerous cities used their own special marking for this date, such as Cincinnati, New York, Shamokin, Seattle, Somerville, N. J.; Syracuse, and the frigate Constitution at Corpus Christi applied on all mail that day. At the same time, a printed cacheted envelope of the Hilo Post in Hawaii was used extensively on the various battleships then holding winter maneuvers in Hawaiian waters. These covers are especially interesting.

There is a first-day cover of the Washington stamp that Poland issued and also the complete set of Federal Hall, New York City cachets. By going through these albums one can almost follow the life of Washington and his activities from Wakefield to Mt. Vernon.

LAST CALL

This probably will be the last call on the Fort Duquesne Evacuation ("Birth of Pittsburgh") commemorative cachets, only 100 of which were issued and placed on sale for the Father Cox unemployment relief fund. There are just a few left at 50 cents each. Send money order or stamps to Father Cox, care of the secretary, Sun-Telegraph Stamp Collectors, Pittsburgh, Pa. Bicentennial collections will not be complete without this exclusive cachet.

Ye Olde King's Highway Stamp Club of Darien, Conn., is celebrating the closing of the bicentennial year on December 31, by issuing a cachet picturing the plaque on a bowlder alongside the Old King's Highway, over which Washington rode on his trips through Darien. Send covers ready to go to the Rev. Floyd S. Leach, Norton, Conn.

Edward Hacker, 11, Warren street, Hammond, Ind., will sponsor a cachet commemorating the last day of the bicentennial activities in the Calumet region, on December 31. Send covers unsealed and unstuffed. Commemoratives will be appreciated.

If you have stamp problems to solve and are a member of the Sun-Telegraph Stamp Collectors you are welcome to send your inquiries to J. D. Hoit, co-operating advisor for the Sun-Telegraph Stamp Collectors, P. O. Box 556, Castle Shannon, Pa.

If you are not a member and wish to join, you may obtain a membership card by sending 50 different, clean, cancelled stamps of any country or denomination with your name and address to the Secretary, Sun-Telegraph Stamp Collectors.

Stamps and Supplies

$5.00 UNITED STATES stamps only 10c to approval applicants. DOLINCO, Box 85, Station S, Brooklyn, N. Y.

50 DIFFERENT STAMPS, including beautiful Nyassa triangle, 10c to approval applicants; free list. WOOD STAMP CO., 2913 Stafford, Pittsburgh, Pa.

4 GAMBIA HANDSOME BI-COLORS AND premium, 10c to approval applicants. BELL, 4404-A Ethland ave., Balto., Md.

CHRISTMAS GIFT, $2.00 cat. values net 25c to approval applicants. Ernest Kohl, Newton, New Jersey.

Illus. folder on request.

FLORIDA
LOWEST FARES IN MANY YEARS
From Baltimore, round trip: JACKSONVILLE $38; MIAMI $50; until Dec. 31, for return by Jan. 31. ● After Dec. 31, Jacksonville $45; Miami $60; for return in 30 days. Meals, berth included. For longer return privileges, inquire. Also sailings from Phila.
THROUGH FARES FROM PITTSBURGH
on request. Large, luxurious ships. Low auto rates. Apply Travel Bureau and Ticket Office, 338 Henry W. Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh. Phone Atlantic 1772.
MERCHANTS & MINERS LINE

Farm and Garden News

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE SUNDAY SUN-TELEGRAPH

Real Estate and Poultry News

Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph
SUNDAY, DEC. 25, 1932.

Established 1927, by Sun Publishing Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. President, William Randolph Hearst; Vice President and Publisher, H. M. Anderson; Treasurer, A. W. Clark; Associate Editor, C. W. Darlington; Managing Editor, Dwight Fee; Secretary, McHenry Rowell. Entered as second class matter in the postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pa.

National advertising representatives, Paul Block, 500 Madison Ave., New York; Palmolive Bldg., Chicago; General Motors Bldg., Detroit; Little Bldg., Boston; Transportation Bldg., Philadelphia; 625 Hunt Bldg., San Francisco; 224 South Hill street, Los Angeles.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for re-publication of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of re-publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

WANT AD CORNER
Fifth Ave. and Market St.
Visit our New Downtown Office, Located at Fifth Avenue and Market Street.
Courteous Clerks will assist you in every way with your advertising problems.

Death Notices 1

ANTONINI—On Saturday, December 24, 1932 at 3:30 a. m., JENNIE MANTO, wife of Luigi Antonini. Funeral from her late residence, 1612 Biltmore avenue, Dormont. Notice of time later.

ARRAS—On Saturday, December 24, 1932 at 4:30 a. m. ANNA C. ARRAS, daughter of the late John and Mary Dressel Arras, sister of Mrs. Gertrude A. White of Washington, D. C., and Walter H. Arras, of Pittsburgh, aunt of Harry Arras Gross. Services Monday at 2:30 p. m. at the family home, 3224 Brownsville road, Brentwood, Pittsburgh. Carriage at 1:45 p. m. Friends and members of Martha Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Brentwood Court, Order Amaranth, Mothers Club of Carrick and Brentwood Civic Club are invited. Interment in South Side Cemetery.

BARRY—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 8 p. m. RENELDA M. BARRY, daughter of William and Eva P. Diebold Barry. Funeral from the family home, 88 Steuber street, on Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. James' Church at 9 o'clock. Friends are invited.

BERRY—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 10 a. m. MARY A. TIGHE BERRY, widow of Martin Berry and mother of James and Mary Berry and Mrs. Gus Kunkel and Mrs. Matthew Gill, at her residence, 1304 Bingham street, South Side. Funeral on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:15 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. John's Church at 9 a. m. Friends invited.

BLACKMORE—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 8 p. m. JOSIAH H. BLACKMORE, beloved husband of Mrs. Florence Stewart Blackmore. Funeral from his late residence, Chartiers avenue, Glenshaw, Pa., on Tuesday, December 27, at 1:30 p. m. Veteran members of Dallas Lodge, F. & A. M., and friends invited. Flowers respectfully declined.

BORTZ—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 9:20 p. m., MALINDA S., widow of D. W. Bortz. Notice of funeral will be held at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John F. McCullough, Kittanning Pike, Sharpsburg, Monday, at 2 p. m. Friends are invited. Interment private.

CAHEN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 11 a. m., at his home, 1130 State street, Coraopolis, NATHAN MAYER CAHEN, beloved husband of Jennie Broude Cahen. Funeral from his late residence on Monday, December 26, at 11 a. m. Interment in Tree of Life Cemetery.

CORCORAN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, CLARA CORCORAN (nee Hues), beloved wife of Michael Corcoran, of North Bessemer, Pa., in her 66th year. Funeral services at the United Presbyterian Church of Unity, on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Body may be viewed at the church one hour previous to services.

COYNE—On Saturday, December 24, at 3:46 p. m. ALICE ELIZABETH COYNE, daughter of Stephen and Alice Hayes Coyne. Funeral from the home of her parents, 637 Dow avenue, Carnegie, Pa., on Wednesday, December, 28, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Hedwig's R. C. Church at 9 o'clock. Friends invited.

CRAMER—On Saturday, December 24, 1932 at 1 p. m. SELMA KORTHAMMER CRAMER, wife of Edward C. Cramer, in her 59th year. Funeral services at her late residence, 423 Oneida street, Duquesne Heights, on Tuesday, December 27, at 2:30 p. m. Friends invited.

DALLY—On Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 7:25 p. m. MARY DALLY, wife of Stephen Dally and sister of Mrs. Susannie De Ninon and Mrs. H. P. Gordano. Funeral from her daughter's late home, 350 Prince street, East End, on Monday, December 26, at 9:15 a. m. Requiem high mass at Holy Cross Church at 10 a. m.

DeBASIE—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 4:35 p. m. JAMES DeBASIE, Sr., beloved husband of Antoinette DeBasie (nee Casaro). Funeral from the family home, 931 Redfield avenue, on Tuesday, December 27, at 9:30 a. m. Solemn requiem high mass at St. Peter's Church, Fernando street, at 10 a. m. Friends invited.

EVANS—On Saturday, December 24, at 1 a. m., ROBERT J. EVANS, husband of Ida McClure Evans. Funeral services at his late residence, 26 Lorenzo avenue, Crafton, Pa., on Tuesday, December 27, at 2 p. m. Friends invited.

FAY—On Saturday morning, December 24, 1932, at 9 o'clock, THOMAS C. FAY, husband of the late Blanche Sheldon Fay. Funeral from his late home, 5447 Hippodrome street, at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. John the Baptist R. C. Church at 9 o'clock.

FRANCO—On Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 8:30 p. m. JAMES FRANCO, husband of Susie Franco and father of Henry, Anthony, Armand and Emma Franco. Funeral from his late home, 6986 Lemington avenue, Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Mass at Holy Christian Church, Meadow street, at 9 o'clock.
(Philadelphia and Johnstown, Pa., papers please copy.)

FRIEL—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 6:50 a. m., ELLEN MALONEY, beloved wife of Lennie Friel. Funeral from the family home, 5215 Second avenue, Hazelwood, on Monday morning, with solemn requiem high mass at St. Stephen's Church at 10:30 o'clock. Friends invited.

GEORGE—At his home in Allegheny Township, Saturday, December 24, 1932, DAVID GEORGE, aged 66 years. Funeral from his late home Monday, December 26, at 1:30 p. m. Services in the Leechburg United Presbyterian Church at 2 p. m. Interment in Evergreen Cemetery.

GILES—On Friday evening, December 23, 1932, at 11:30 o'clock, EDITH MAE GILES, beloved wife of Michael J. Hook, daughter of Elizabeth Beyer Leithold and the late Rose V. Leithold, formerly of Mt. Washington, and the late James Beyer. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

GOLDSTEIN—Suddenly, on Friday, December 23, 1932, at 8:30 p. m. MAMIE GILES (nee Cawley), wife of Howard Giles and mother of Ruth Blansett. Funeral from the family residence, 405 Flowers avenue, Hazelwood, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Stephen's Church at 9 o'clock.

GOLLER—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 8:30 a. m., ANDREW GOLLER. Funeral services at the home of his sister, Mrs. Adolph Maitzenbacher, 6721 Taylor avenue, Norfolk, Va., on Monday, December 26, at 2 p. m. Friends are invited.

HARSHEY—On Thursday at her home, North Railroad street, Penn, Pa., LUCINDA ALTMAN HARSHEY, wife of John F. Harshey, in her 79th year. Funeral from her late home Monday afternoon, December 26, at 2 o'clock.

HEDGE—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, DELLA ADALAIDE HEDGE, wife of Delmer R. Hedge, at Linden avenue, North Side, daughter of Ernest T. Trunck. Services at Litten's chapel, 1101 Perrysville avenue, Tuesday, at 2:30 p. m. Meeting at North Avenue M. E. Church and friends invited.

HERRON—On Saturday, December 24, W. GREGG HERRON, son of James and Catherine Shroeder Herron, aged 43 years. Funeral from his parents' residence, 214 Lincoln avenue, Millvale, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:15 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Ann's Church at 9 o'clock. Friends invited.

HERTEL—On Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 7:45 p. m., ROBETTA L., wife of John Hertel. Funeral from Arbetti's chapel, East North avenue at Sandusky street, North Side. Services on Monday at 2 p. m.

HOOK—On Friday evening, December 23, 1932, at 11:30 o'clock, EDITH MAE GILES, beloved wife of Michael J. Hook, daughter of Elizabeth Beyer Leithold and the late Rose V. Leithold, formerly of Mt. Washington, and the late James Beyer. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

KEANE—At Sewickley, on Saturday, December 24, 1932, MICHAEL KEANE, father of Alice, Keane Sheers, of 316 Henry avenue. Friends received at the W. F. Gray funeral home, 328 Beaver street, Sewickley. High mass of requiem at St. Paul's R. C. Church, Sewickley, on Tuesday at 9 a. m.

KEPPLE—On Saturday, December 24, 1932 at 2:30 p. m. CHARLES KEPPLE, Sr., beloved husband of Annie Hanies Kepple. Funeral from the family home, 55 Schley avenue, Ingram, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Philip's Church at 9 o'clock. Kindly omit flowers.

KLEIN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 6:35 p. m. HERMAN KLEIN, beloved husband of Sadie Klein, in the 53rd year, father of Mrs. Ralph Sard and Mrs. Sophie Schugar Chapel, 1801 Fifth avenue, on Sunday, December 25, at 4 p. m. Kindly omit flowers.

LAMONT—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 5:30 a. m. HARRIET PALMER LAMONT, wife of the late David Gray Lamont, in her 63rd year. Funeral services at her late residence, 527 Straight street, Bewickley, on Monday at 2:30 p. m.

LARKIN—Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 6 p. m. FRANK J. LARKIN, dear husband of Margaret Neyman, in his 56th year. Funeral from his late home, 1618 Chislett street, Monday, December 26, at 8:30 a. m. Solemn mass of requiem at St. Raphael's R. C. Church at 9 a. m. Friends invited. Members of St. George, Holy Name Society and friends invited.

LUDENBURG—Suddenly, on Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 4 p. m., ALBERT A. LUDENBURG. Survived by his father, William Ludenburg, one sister, Mrs. J. F. Taylor and one brother, Ben F. Ludenburg, of Los Angeles, Cal., one niece, Grace L. Taylor. Funeral services at his late residence, 1346 Lincoln avenue, on Monday, December 26, 1932, at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family and members of Saratoga Council 262, O. U. A. M. are invited.
(Cal.), Columbus (O.) and (Los Angeles (Cal.), papers please copy.)

McKEATING—Suddenly, on Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 3:30 a. m., JAMES McKEATING. Funeral from the home of his daughter, Mrs. William J. Lohmeyer, 7250 Kelly street on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Agatha's R. C. Church, Bridgeville, Pa., at 9 a. m. Friends are invited.

MERTZ—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 11:30 o'clock, EDITH MAE GILES, beloved wife of Michael J. Hook, daughter of Elizabeth Beyer Leithold and the late Rose V. Leithold, formerly of Mt. Washington, and the late James Beyer. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

MOORE—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 6:15 p. m. MAMIE GILES (nee Cawley), wife of Howard Giles and mother of Ruth Blansett. Funeral from the family residence, 405 Flowers avenue, Hazelwood, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Stephen's Church at 9 o'clock. Friends are invited.

NEUMEYER—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 8:30 a. m. MARY NEUMEYER, beloved daughter of the late Frederick and Mary Neumeyer. Funeral from her late residence, 1615 Hillsdale avenue, Dormont, where services will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

NOONAN—At St. Francis Hospital on Christmas eve morning, at 11 o'clock, JOHN NOONAN, son of the late John and Catherine Sullivan. Funeral from the family home, 418 Calvin street on Tuesday morning, with high mass of requiem at St. Mary's Church at 10 o'clock. Friends invited.

O'DONNELL—On Wednesday, December 21, at 10:50 p. m., FRANCIS J. O'DONNELL, husband of Ellen O'Donnell (nee Tate). Funeral from his late home, Tryeskyn, Pa., on Monday, December 26, at 8:15 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Agatha's R. C. Church, Bridgeville, Pa., at 9 a. m. Friends are invited.

PALMISANO—FREDA REINRICH, beloved wife of Joseph Palmisano. Funeral from the funeral home of W. N. Winter, 4730 Friendship avenue. Time later.

PRITCHARD—Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 7:15 p. m., HARRY C. PRITCHARD, husband of the late Louise K. Miller Pritchard, in his 62nd year, father of Dorothy Pritchard. At his home, 302 Reifert street, Knoxville. Remains at the funeral home of John D. Schaub Sons, 425 Brownsville road, Mt. Oliver, where services will be held Sunday morning, December 25, at 9:30 o'clock. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

REDDINGTON—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 12 o'clock noon, MARY REDDINGTON, aged 96 years, widow of Thomas Reddington, at her home, 2710 Berg avenue, Arlington Heights. Funeral on Monday morning, December 26, at 8 o'clock. Requiem high mass at Holy Cross Church at 9 o'clock. Friends are invited.

REDDY—On Christmas eve morning at 9 o'clock, SUSAN McKAY REDDY, widow of Thomas Reddy and mother of Margaret, John and James Reddy and Mrs. Albert H. Heyl. Funeral from the family home, 4919 Solota street, on Tuesday morning, with high mass of requiem at St. Paul's Cathedral at 9:30 o'clock. Friends invited.

ROBINSON—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, ROSE ANNA SIMPSON, widow of Col. Archie Robinson, in her 85th year. Funeral services at her late home, Walker's Mills, Pa., on Tuesday, December 27, 1932, at 2:30 p. m. Interment in Chartiers Cemetery.

SHEA—Friday, December 23, 1932, at 9:30 p. m. ROSE F. SHEA (nee Crow), in her 68th year, widow of Clarence J. Shea. Survived by one daughter and four sons. Services at her late residence, 1522 Westfield street, Beechview, Monday, December 26, at 2 p. m. Friends and members of the Ladies O. E. S. and the Ruth Chapter No. 89, O. E. S. are invited. Interment in Mt. Royal Mausoleum.

SIGMUND—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 6:15 p. m., MARY JANE DOOLEY, wife of John Sigmund. Services at the family home, 1910 Meadville street, N. S. Notice of time later.

SMITH—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 10 a. m. DAVID H., beloved husband of Olive I. McKelvey Smith, at his late home, 407 Ivanhoe street, Eighteenth Ward. Survived by his wife, one daughter, Pauline E., one sister, Mrs. Lena Campbell, four brothers, Frederick, Stephen A., Frank and Chester. Funeral Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment in Mt. Lebanon Cemetery.

SMITH—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 9:10 a. m., at the Allegheny General Hospital, MABEL IDA SMITH, daughter of the late John F. Smith. General services at the family home, 1123 Fifth avenue, Carnegie, Pa., on Monday, December 26, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are invited.

STEVENS—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 11:15 p. m., VIRGINIA REED STEVENS, in her 45th year, at her late home, Mansions of Shadyside, Pa. Services at M. E. Church, Wilmerding, Tuesday, December 27, 1932, at 2 p. m. Interment at Elizabeth, Pa.

TRENHAUSER—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 8:20 a. m., ELMER C. TRENHAUSER, beloved husband of Stella Sutter Trenhauser, and father of Elmer, Jr., and Robert Trenhauser. Funeral from the family home, 2607 Brownsville road, on Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Wendelin's Church at 10 o'clock. Friends and members of Holy Name Society are invited.

VAN SCOTEN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 10 a. m., at his home in the Big Knob Apartments, CLINTON H. VAN SCOTEN. Friends will be received at H. Samson's, 537 Neville street, where private services will be held Monday.

WILSON—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 9:30 a. m., NANCY JANE FUNK, wife of the late Hiram Wilson, aged 87 years. Funeral services at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Edward F. Myers, Circleville road, North Huntington Township, Westmoreland County, on Monday at 1:45 p. m. Interment in Funk Cemetery.

WITHEE—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 7 p. m., FLORA WITHEE, formerly of 530 Brookline boulevard. Remains at the Beinhauer Mortuary, 2630 West Liberty avenue, South Hills, until Tuesday morning. Services and interment at Lock Haven, Pa., Wednesday.

WRIGHT—On Saturday, December 24, CATHERINE WRIGHT, beloved wife of Edward Wright. Funeral from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rose Duke, 304 Reinhoover avenue, Tuesday, December 27.

YOUNG—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 9 p. m. ANNA M. REGARET YOUNG (nee Burns), wife of the late Frank H. Young, in her 70th year. Funeral from the family residence, 7035½ Kelly street, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at Holy Rosary Church at 9 o'clock. Friends invited.

Mt. Royal Mausoleum

Mt. Royal Cemetery—Mt. Royal Blvd.

Above-ground entombment at a cost comparable with usual earth burial. Visitors admitted Daily and Sunday.

Incomparably the Better Way

Empire Bldg. — Atlantic 3629

SINGLE grave, $40 complete. We invite comparison. William Penn Cemetery, Wilkinsburg, Pa. Penhurst 9380.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY MEMORIAL PARK INFORMATION. PHONE ATLANTIC 9847

In Memoriam 1-B

Mary A. Bauer (nee Herman), who passed away December 25, 1931.
Time speeds on, years have passed
Since death its gloom, its shadows cast
Within our home, where all seemed bright
And took from me a shining light.
I miss that light and ever will,
Her vacant place there's none to fill;
Down here I mourn, but not in vain,
For up above we will meet again.
J. Geo. Bauer, children and grandchildren.

In loving memory of Henry Crooks, who passed away four years ago today, December 25, 1928.
This month brings back sad memories
Of a loved one gone to rest,
And those who think of him today,
Are those who loved him best.
Sadly missed by his wife, children and grandchildren.

In loving memory of Mrs. Rachel Reetano, who died one year ago today.
While you, dear parent, rest in sleep,
Your loving memory we'll always keep.
Sadly missed by husband and family.

In loving memory of our dear mother and grandmother, Hetty Page Ennis, who passed away 4 years ago today, December 25.
From her loving family.

Florists 1-C

GIDAS Spray, $3. Basket $5. 3707 Forbes st. MA 1783.

Lost and Found 2

Lost and Found ads are broadcast over WCAE, Radio Voice of Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph.

BLACK-tan female hound, white feet. Virginia lic., lost Dec. 17. Rwd. MA 9173.

DOG—"Schnauzer," gray wire-haired, lost Dec. 11, E. E. Dist.; reward. MA 3521.

DOG—Fox terrier; black and white; lost Sat. eve., Dec. 17. Reward. MO 3534.

DOG—Eskimo puppy, dirty white; name "Lucky." Sq. Hill; reward. HA 3473.

DOG—Airedale; black, tan, 4 mos. old, large; reward. MO 8163. AT 3584.

FOX TERRIER — Answers to name "Spotty"; brown spot over right eye, shoulder and body; reward. MA 8903.

GLASSES—White gold, full vision, lost in auto accident at Penn & Beechwood Blvd. Thurs. night; reward. Churchill 1457.

GLASSES, white gold filagree frame, blue case; lost E. Lib. Dist.; reward. MA 1762.

LADY'S black leather bag in Kaufmann's store Fri. Dec. 23, con. $22 cash, store coins, probs. ident. card; rew. FA 6141.

LOST—Black and white Springer spaniel dog; Mt. Washington. Reward. EV 6810.

LOST—White gold wrist watch in downtown district. Call Jackson 2669-W.

LOST—$49 in bills on Liberty ave., Thursday evening; reward. GRant 5722.

PURSE—Black, envelope; lost ladies' rest room, 3rd floor, Kaufmann's, about 3 o'clock Friday; containing wrist watch, money, etc. Ample reward; no questions asked. Glassport 28530. Address 312 Monongahela ave., McKeesport.

REWARD $50 for returning table covers missing from auto on Wood st. No questions asked. Call AT 8540—MA 6659.

Personals 3

WE buy raw furs or old fur coats. 405 Pittsburgh Life Bldg.

SWEDISH MASSAGE—Professional service; spc. treatm't for colds, etc. FA 2949.

MASSAGE — MacKenzie's licensed parlor. An A. side ent'ce. 900 Federal. FA 1826.

VIBRATORY Sun Violet Ray for colds, sore muscles, neuritis, nervousness. SC 3248.

BELFOUR SANITORIUM—Massage baths, special attention to colds, etc. 43 Marion st. GR 0659.

Death Notices 1

SWANSON—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 10:30 p. m., at his home, 1130 State street, Coraopolis, NATHAN MAYER CAHEN, beloved husband of Jennie Broude Cahen. Funeral from his late residence on Monday, December 26, at 11 a. m. Interment in Tree of Life Cemetery.

CORCORAN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, CLARA CORCORAN (nee Hues), beloved wife of Michael Corcoran, of North Bessemer, Pa., in her 66th year. Funeral services at the United Presbyterian Church of Unity, on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Body may be viewed at the church one hour previous to services.

COYNE—On Saturday, December 24, at 3:46 p. m. ALICE ELIZABETH COYNE, daughter of Stephen and Alice Hayes Coyne. Funeral from the home of her parents, 637 Dow avenue, Carnegie, Pa., on Wednesday, December, 28, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Hedwig's R. C. Church at 9 o'clock. Friends invited.

CRAMER—On Saturday, December 24, 1932 at 1 p. m. SELMA KORTHAMMER CRAMER, wife of Edward C. Cramer, in her 59th year. Funeral services at her late residence, 423 Oneida street, Duquesne Heights, on Tuesday, December 27, at 2:30 p. m. Friends invited.

DALLY—On Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 7:25 p. m. MARY DALLY, wife of Stephen Dally and sister of Mrs. Susannie De Ninon and Mrs. H. P. Gordano. Funeral from her daughter's late home, 350 Prince street, East End, on Monday, December 26, at 9:15 a. m. Requiem high mass at Holy Cross Church at 10 a. m.

DeBASIE—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 4:35 p. m. JAMES DeBASIE, Sr., beloved husband of Antoinette DeBasie (nee Casaro). Funeral from the family home, 931 Redfield avenue, on Tuesday, December 27, at 9:30 a. m. Solemn requiem high mass at St. Peter's Church, Fernando street, at 10 a. m. Friends invited.

EVANS—On Saturday, December 24, at 1 a. m., ROBERT J. EVANS, husband of Ida McClure Evans. Funeral services at his late residence, 26 Lorenzo avenue, Crafton, Pa., on Tuesday, December 27, at 2 p. m. Friends invited.

FAY—On Saturday morning, December 24, 1932, at 9 o'clock, THOMAS C. FAY, husband of the late Blanche Sheldon Fay. Funeral from his late home, 5447 Hippodrome street, at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. John the Baptist R. C. Church at 9 o'clock.

FRANCO—On Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 8:30 p. m. JAMES FRANCO, husband of Susie Franco and father of Henry, Anthony, Armand and Emma Franco. Funeral from his late home, 6986 Lemington avenue, Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Mass at Holy Christian Church, Meadow street, at 9 o'clock.
(Philadelphia and Johnstown, Pa., papers please copy.)

FRIEL—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 6:50 a. m., ELLEN MALONEY, beloved wife of Lennie Friel. Funeral from the family home, 5215 Second avenue, Hazelwood, on Monday morning, with solemn requiem high mass at St. Stephen's Church at 10:30 o'clock. Friends invited.

Death Notices 1

GEORGE—At his home in Allegheny Township, Saturday, December 24, 1932, DAVID GEORGE, aged 66 years. Funeral from his late home Monday, December 26, at 1:30 p. m. Services in the Leechburg United Presbyterian Church at 2 p. m. Interment in Evergreen Cemetery.

GILES—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 6:15 p. m., MAMIE GILES (nee Cawley), wife of Howard Giles and mother of Ruth Blansett. Funeral from the family residence, 405 Flowers avenue, Hazelwood, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Stephen's Church at 9 o'clock. Friends are invited.

GOLDSTEIN—Suddenly, on Friday, December 23, 1932, at 8:30 p. m. MAURICE GOLDSTEIN, beloved husband of Bertha Goldstein, and father of Harvey Goldstein, of California; Rae, Belle and Ben Goldstein, of Pittsburgh, and Ralph Goldstein, of Pittsburgh. Funeral from the Ralph Schugar chapel, 1801 Fifth avenue, on Sunday, December 25, at 2 p. m.

GOLLER—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 8:30 a. m., ANDREW GOLLER. Funeral services at the home of his sister, Mrs. Adolph Maitzenbacher, 6721 Taylor avenue, North Side, on Monday, December 26, at 2 p. m. Friends are invited.

HARSHEY—On Thursday at her home, North Railroad street, Penn, Pa., LUCINDA ALTMAN HARSHEY, wife of John F. Harshey, in her 79th year. Funeral from her late home Monday afternoon, December 26, at 2 o'clock.

HEDGE—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, DELLA ADALAIDE HEDGE, wife of Delmer R. Hedge, at Linden avenue, North Side, daughter of Ernest T. Trunck. Services at Litten's chapel, 1101 Perrysville avenue, Tuesday, at 2:30 p. m. Meeting at North Avenue M. E. Church and friends invited.

HERRON—On Saturday, December 24, W. GREGG HERRON, son of James and Catherine Shroeder Herron, aged 43 years. Funeral from his parents' residence, 214 Lincoln avenue, Millvale, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:15 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Ann's Church at 9 o'clock. Friends invited.

HERTEL—On Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 7:45 p. m., ROBETTA L., wife of John Hertel. Funeral from Arbetti's chapel, East North avenue at Sandusky street, North Side. Services on Monday at 2 p. m.

HOOK—On Friday evening, December 23, 1932, at 11:30 o'clock, EDITH MAE GILES, beloved wife of Michael J. Hook, daughter of Elizabeth Beyer Leithold and the late Rose V. Leithold, formerly of Mt. Washington, and the late James Beyer. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

KEANE—At Sewickley, on Saturday, December 24, 1932, MICHAEL KEANE, father of Alice Keane Sheers, of 316 Henry avenue. Friends received at the W. F. Gray funeral home, 328 Beaver street, Sewickley. High mass of requiem at St. Paul's R. C. Church, Sewickley, on Tuesday at 9 a. m.

KEPPLE—On Saturday, December 24, 1932 at 2:30 p. m. CHARLES KEPPLE, Sr., beloved husband of Annie Hanies Kepple. Funeral from the family home, 55 Schley avenue, Ingram, on Wednesday, December 28, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Philip's Church at 9 o'clock. Kindly omit flowers.

KLEIN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 6:35 p. m. HERMAN KLEIN, beloved husband of Sadie Klein, in the 53rd year, father of Mrs. Ralph Sard and Mrs. Sophie Schugar Chapel, 1801 Fifth avenue, on Sunday, December 25, at 4 p. m. Kindly omit flowers.

LAMONT—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 5:30 a. m. HARRIET PALMER LAMONT, wife of the late David Gray Lamont, in her 63rd year. Funeral services at her late residence, 527 Straight street, Bewickley, on Monday at 2:30 p. m.

LARKIN—Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 6 p. m. FRANK J. LARKIN, dear husband of Margaret Neyman, in his 56th year. Funeral from his late home, 1618 Chislett street, Monday, December 26, at 8:30 a. m. Solemn mass of requiem at St. Raphael's R. C. Church at 9 a. m. Friends invited. Members of St. George, Holy Name Society and friends invited.

LUDENBURG—Suddenly, on Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 4 p. m., ALBERT A. LUDENBURG. Survived by his father, William Ludenburg, one sister, Mrs. J. F. Taylor and one brother, Ben F. Ludenburg, of Los Angeles, Cal., one niece, Grace L. Taylor. Funeral services at his late residence, 1346 Lincoln avenue, on Monday, December 26, 1932, at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family and members of Saratoga Council 262, O. U. A. M. are invited.
(Cal.), Columbus (O.) and (Los Angeles (Cal.), papers please copy.)

McKEATING—Suddenly, on Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 3:30 a. m., JAMES McKEATING. Funeral from the home of his daughter, Mrs. William J. Lohmeyer, 7250 Kelly street on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Agatha's R. C. Church, Bridgeville, Pa., at 9 a. m. Friends are invited.

MERTZ—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 11:30 o'clock, EDITH MAE GILES, beloved wife of Michael J. Hook, daughter of Elizabeth Beyer Leithold and the late Rose V. Leithold, formerly of Mt. Washington, and the late James Beyer. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

MOORE—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 6:15 p. m. MAMIE GILES (nee Cawley), wife of Howard Giles and mother of Ruth Blansett. Funeral from the family residence, 405 Flowers avenue, Hazelwood, on Tuesday, December 27, at 8:30 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Stephen's Church at 9 o'clock. Friends are invited.

NEUMEYER—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 8:30 a. m. MARY NEUMEYER, beloved daughter of the late Frederick and Mary Neumeyer. Funeral from her late residence, 1615 Hillsdale avenue, Dormont, where services will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

NOONAN—At St. Francis Hospital on Christmas eve morning, at 11 o'clock, JOHN NOONAN, son of the late John and Catherine Sullivan. Funeral from the family home, 418 Calvin street on Tuesday morning, with high mass of requiem at St. Mary's Church at 10 o'clock. Friends invited.

O'DONNELL—On Wednesday, December 21, at 10:50 p. m., FRANCIS J. O'DONNELL, husband of Ellen O'Donnell (nee Tate). Funeral from his late home, Tryeskyn, Pa., on Monday, December 26, at 8:15 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Agatha's R. C. Church, Bridgeville, Pa., at 9 a. m. Friends are invited.

PALMISANO—FREDA REINRICH, beloved wife of Joseph Palmisano. Funeral from the funeral home of W. N. Winter, 4730 Friendship avenue. Time later.

PRITCHARD—Thursday, December 22, 1932, at 7:15 p. m., HARRY C. PRITCHARD, husband of the late Louise K. Miller Pritchard, in his 62nd year, father of Dorothy Pritchard. At his home, 302 Reifert street, Knoxville. Remains at the funeral home of John D. Schaub Sons, 425 Brownsville road, Mt. Oliver, where services will be held Sunday morning, December 25, at 9:30 o'clock. Friends invited. Interment in Smithfield Cemetery.

REDDINGTON—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 12 o'clock noon, MARY REDDINGTON, aged 96 years, widow of Thomas Reddington, at her home, 2710 Berg avenue, Arlington Heights. Funeral on Monday morning, December 26, at 8 o'clock. Requiem high mass at Holy Cross Church at 9 o'clock. Friends are invited.

REDDY—On Christmas eve morning at 9 o'clock, SUSAN McKAY REDDY, widow of Thomas Reddy and mother of Margaret, John and James Reddy and Mrs. Albert H. Heyl. Funeral from the family home, 4919 Solota street, on Tuesday morning, with high mass of requiem at St. Paul's Cathedral at 9:30 o'clock. Friends invited.

ROBINSON—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, ROSE ANNA SIMPSON, widow of Col. Archie Robinson, in her 85th year. Funeral services at her late home, Walker's Mills, Pa., on Tuesday, December 27, 1932, at 2:30 p. m. Interment in Chartiers Cemetery.

SHEA—Friday, December 23, 1932, at 9:30 p. m. ROSE F. SHEA (nee Crow), in her 68th year, widow of Clarence J. Shea. Survived by one daughter and four sons. Services at her late residence, 1522 Westfield street, Beechview, Monday, December 26, at 2 p. m. Friends and members of the Ladies O. E. S. and the Ruth Chapter No. 89, O. E. S. are invited. Interment in Mt. Royal Mausoleum.

SIGMUND—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 6:15 p. m., MARY JANE DOOLEY, wife of John Sigmund. Services at the family home, 1910 Meadville street, N. S. Notice of time later.

SMITH—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 10 a. m. DAVID H., beloved husband of Olive I. McKelvey Smith, at his late home, 407 Ivanhoe street, Eighteenth Ward. Survived by his wife, one daughter, Pauline E., one sister, Mrs. Lena Campbell, four brothers, Frederick, Stephen A., Frank and Chester. Funeral Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment in Mt. Lebanon Cemetery.

SMITH—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 9:10 a. m., at the Allegheny General Hospital, MABEL IDA SMITH, daughter of the late John F. Smith. General services at the family home, 1123 Fifth avenue, Carnegie, Pa., on Monday, December 26, at 2:30 p. m. Friends of the family are invited.

STEVENS—On Friday, December 23, 1932, at 11:15 p. m., VIRGINIA REED STEVENS, in her 45th year, at her late home, Mansions of Shadyside, Pa. Services at M. E. Church, Wilmerding, Tuesday, December 27, 1932, at 2 p. m. Interment at Elizabeth, Pa.

TRENHAUSER—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 8:20 a. m., ELMER C. TRENHAUSER, beloved husband of Stella Sutter Trenhauser, and father of Elmer, Jr., and Robert Trenhauser. Funeral from the family home, 2607 Brownsville road, on Tuesday at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Wendelin's Church at 10 o'clock. Friends and members of Holy Name Society are invited.

VAN SCOTEN—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 10 a. m., at his home in the Big Knob Apartments, CLINTON H. VAN SCOTEN. Friends will be received at H. Samson's, 537 Neville street, where private services will be held Monday.

WILSON—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 9:30 a. m., NANCY JANE FUNK, wife of the late Hiram Wilson, aged 87 years. Funeral services at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Edward F. Myers, Circleville road, North Huntington Township, Westmoreland County, on Monday at 1:45 p. m. Interment in Funk Cemetery.

WITHEE—On Saturday, December 24, 1932, at 7 p. m., FLORA WITHEE, formerly of 530 Brookline boulevard. Remains at the Beinhauer Mortuary, 2630 West Liberty avenue, South Hills, until Tuesday morning. Services and interment at Lock Haven, Pa., Wednesday.

WRIGHT—On Saturday, December 24, CATHERINE WRIGHT, beloved wife of Edward Wright. Funeral from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rose Duke, 304 Reinhoover

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JANE C. BRYCE,
Principal
Bellefield Girls' Trade School and Irwin Ave. Girls' Trade School

Where to Dine

ENJOY
YOUR XMAS DINNER
MONDAY
at
Zuber's
23 Graeme St.
(Near Fifth and Liberty Ave.)
FULL COURSE DINNERS,
75c & $1.00
Steaks From
Blue Ribbon Beef.

Harlem Night Club
Pittsburgh's Greatest
Fun Spot
1211 WYLIE AVE.
Court 7785
Make Your Reservations Now for Christmas and New Year's.
Cover Charge, $1 Per Person

SMITHFIELD GRILL
OLIVER BLDG.
Christmas Special, $1.25.
ALSO OUR REGULAR SPECIAL AND A-LA-CARTE SERVICE.
MONDAY, DEC. 26, 12 TO 9.
DELIGHTFUL DINNER MUSIC BY GREGORIO SCALZO.

Pittsburgher Hotel Coffee Shop
440 DIAMOND ST.
Christmas Special, $1.25.
ALSO OUR REGULAR CLUB SPECIAL AND A-LA-CARTE SERVICE.
SUN., MON., 12 TO 9 P. M.

ENRIGHT RESTAURANT
SPECIAL TURKEY DINNERS, 65c.
5843 Penn ave. EM 9877.
TURKEY OR STEAK DINNER—50c.
Full Course Sunday and Monday.
Candyland, 6214 Penn Ave. EM 9496.

SINCERE GREETINGS

Expressing our appreciation to all our patrons and friends, we take this opportunity to wish you

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR
and the Good Health to Enjoy Both.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT
SUN-TELEGRAPH

Household Goods 86

WASHER REPAIRS
Parts for all makes; also vacuum sweepers, ironers, radios. McCausland's, Jenkins Arcade, 5th and Liberty. AT 6960.

Singer Elec. Sewing Machines, $19.50. Carter's, 22 Graeme st. AT 0913.

UPRIGHT piano, 1st-class condition, $15; cedar chest; reas. 531 Gross st., E. E.

SAVAGE Washer & Dryer, $25. Carter's, 22 Graeme st. AT 0913

AFTER Xmas Sale—Easy Washer, $49.50. H. Carter Co., 22 Graeme st. AT 0913.

3 RUGS, 9x12; REAS. HA 6285.

AFTER Xmas Sale—Hoover Cleaner, $19.50. H. Carter Co., 22 Graeme st. AT 0913.

FURNITURE (used), large selection; reas. Belmar Storage, 741 Penn ave., Wilk.

PARTS, rolls, belts for all washers; lowest prices. Corfield Co., 100 Market st.

MENTION THE SUN-TELEGRAPH WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS

Electric Refrigerators 86-A

NORGE—$95; floor sample; no finance. $5 a mo. 123 Brownsville rd. HE 8243.

WHERE are Allegheny County farms of 30 years ago? You undoubtedly know many people who a decade or two ago, had a chance to buy, for a small sum, property that is now built up and worth a sizable fortune. Take advantage of today's opportunities by consulting the real estate want ads in the Sun-Telegraph.

Machinery & Tools 91

MOTORS, 1-6 & ¼ h. p., 1-60-110, $4. Anvils, 120 and 126 lbs. Vises, 3", 4", 4½", 5" and 6". Forming Rolls, 31x2"; 37x2". Hand Punches and Shears. Foot Squaring Shears, 36". Speedway Portable Hand Saw, 10". 6" Wallace Bench Jointer. MD. Burke No. 4 Milling Machine. Shapers, Lathes, Drills. Large Selection. Get List. MARR-GALBREATH MCHY. CO. 58 Water St. Court 3413.

STORM Boring Bar, A-1 cond., 110 V.A.C. Special Reduction on 1 h.p. 110-V Motors. Complete Shallow Well Pump, $25.00. Delta Woodworking Tools—See our display. Complete Deep Well Pump, $110.00. Gen. Mach. Work—Auto Engine Repairing. TRANTER MFG. CO., 105 Water st.

Dogs, Cats, Etc. 100

AIREDALES, toy fox terrier puppies, watch dogs. Silver Reel Kennels, Babcock blvd. & Cemetery Lane, Millvale, Pa.

BEAUTIFUL police puppies, 9 wks. old, private owner. Call Hiland 0139-J.

BEAUTIFUL PERSIAN KITTENS at a sacrifice. Wellington 0457-R.

BOSTONS, collies, police pups and grown dogs cheap; talking and dancing parrot. Joy Pet Shop, 222 Sandusky st.

CHOW PUPS, 8 weeks, reds and blacks, registered. R. J. Vaughn, Wampum, Pa.

ENGLISH LEWELLYN SETTER PUPPIES —2 months old; highly pedigreed and registered. Call MA 7349.

HOME raised birds, good sing., $4; fem. $1. John Hall, 7626 Mulford, st. PE 8656.

Pekingese puppies, pedigreed, $20, $25; a lasting gift. MI 1745-J.

PEKINGESE—All ages, famous reg. kennels, 3 champions. Hager, BR 1876.

POMERANIAN PUPPIES—3 MO. OLD EXCELLENT GIFT, SAC. HA 5209-M.

Xmas Dogs

Wire and smooth-haired fox terriers, Irish, cocker and springer spaniels, airedales, police, Irish and English setters, shepherds, Boatons, Scotch terriers; also thoroughly broken coon dog. Carnegie 351.

Legal Notices 107

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
Office of the Comptroller of the Currency.
Washington, D. C.
December 6, 1932.

Notice is hereby given to all persons who may have claims against the Duquesne National Bank of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, that the same must be presented to G. O. Thomas, Receiver, with the legal proof thereof within three months from this date or they may be disallowed.

Acting Comptroller of the Currency.
F. G. AWALT.

Automobiles For Sale 94

Merry Xmas From SAUPP'S

We're closed Sunday but open Monday. Where can money do you more good than in one of our reconditioned and guaranteed cars? Our entire stock is reduced. Here are a few of our real bargains:

'30 Nash Twin Ignition Coach. Blue finish, trunk; car run 17,000 miles. Owned by president of steel company.....$350

'31 Plymouth Sport Roadster. Two new tires and three of the original tires. Run 8,500 miles. Looks like new.....$250

'29 Ford Cpe., rumble seat. Owned by school teacher and in fine condition.....$95

'30 Dodge DA Cpe. or Sedan. 7-bearing crankcase. Monobilt steel body. Hydraulic brakes. It will never wear out.....$275

'30 Packard Sedan. Owned by wealthy man. Tan finish. Very low mileage.....$650

'29 Chevrolet Coach.....$145
New Plymouth Thrift Sedan. 495
'27 Chevrolet Sedan.....95
'27 Buick 4-pass Cpe.....85
'27 Dodge Fast 4 Sedan.....85
'32 Dodge 6 Cpe.....495
'29 Ford Coach.....95

FRANK D. SAUPP,
Incorporated
For 28 Years a Good Name and Good Values
"The House of Dependability"
New Location:
5838 Blvd. at Euclid
HILAND 7900-5847
WILL PAY CASH FOR GOOD USED CARS

BEFORE buying a car don't fail to inspect our 1932 demonstrators and display of high-class used cars and trucks, from $35 to $525. Donaldson Motor Co., 1103 Western ave., N. S. Cedar 3601.

CARS RETURNED
Coupes, coaches, sedans, late models; just pay balance due monthly. 2875 W. Liberty ave., Dormont.

CADILLAC, LA SALLE USED CARS.
Royston Cadillac-La Salle, 5807 Baum blvd.

CARS and TRUCKS

'31 Chevrolet Cpe. Sport....$295
'28 Olds Sedan.....150
'31 Buick 56-S, 6-w. Coupe..495
'31 Ford Coach.....245
'30 Chevrolet Sedan.....245
'31 Plymouth Sedan.....225
'29 Essex Coupe.....175
'30 Ford Sedan.....245
'29 Ford Coupe.....95
'29 Chevrolet Panel Truck...95
'30 Chevrolet Coach.....125
'29 Ford Pickup.....95
'30 Ford Coach.....185
'29 Essex Coach.....150
'28 Buick Coupe.....195
'32 Chevrolet Tandem Dual Freight Truck.....905
'29 Nash Sedan.....245
'31 Ford Phaeton De Luxe..295
'28 Chevrolet Coupe.....75
'32 Chevrolet Coupe.....495

Cochran Chevrolet Company
Used Car Division
5223 Liberty Ave., near Baum
Terms—Trades Montrose 8844

WE PAY CASH
For Cars & Light Trucks
W. H. BINGLER CO.,
5223 Liberty Ave.,
Near Baum Blvd.

REPOSSESSED
1929 Buick Sedan, new tires; paint, upholstery and mechanical condition perfect. See this bargain. $275. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

BUICK, 1928 Coach, fine cond. Spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn av. Wilk., FR 1100. $135

BUICK 1929 Coupe; rare buy; $75 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

BUICK 1931 DeLuxe Sedan, 5-pass—Must sacrifice quick sale. LE 3545.

CHEV '30 Sp. Rdstr., cream color car, perfect Xmas spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn ave., Wilk. FR 1100. $155

CHEVROLET 1930 Coupe Spc. Pinkerton Motor, 1940 Brighton rd. FA 1196.

TAKE IT TO BENNETT'S
AUTO WRECKERS
HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR YOUR OLD CARS AND TRUCKS.
LOWEST PRICES ON ALL PARTS FOR ALL CARS AND TRUCKS
BENNETT BROTHERS
GRANT AND WATER STS. COURT 0351.
MAIL ORDERS—24-HOUR SERVICE.
MAIN OFFICE AND PLANT
5100-5220 Center Ave. Montrose 0911.
1617-1701 West Carson St. Court 2294.
Open 5:30 evenings; Sunday 10 to 1.

CHEV '32 Coach, absolutely perf. Xmas Spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn av., Wilk. FR 1100. $365

CHEV. '32, 6-wh. spc. Sed., lr., apt. li. ex. Bauman's, 428 Penn av. Wilk. FR 1100. $475

CHEVROLET 1929 Coach; $85. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

CHEV. 1931 Cab., like new; Xmas Spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn ave., Wilk. FR 1100. $235

CHEV., 1931 Sp. Sedan; bargain. Pinkerton Motor, 1940 Brighton rd. FA 1195.

'32 CHEVIE coach. Xmas Special. Kamin Chevrolet, 1648 Shady av, Hazel 1332. $395

CHEV. 5-Pass. Coupe, 1931 Spc. Pinkerton Motor, 1940 Brighton rd. FA 1195.

CHRYSLER Imperial 80 De Luxe Sedan; price, $545. FRANKLIN CO., 453 North Craig st. MA 6045.

CHRYSLER USED CARS
SAMSON MOTOR CO., 4647 BAUM BLVD.

DESOTO, 1931—8 Sp. Cpe. Unus. buy. Bauman's, 428 Penn av. Wilk. FR 1100. $345

DODGE 1930 Straight 8, 4-dr.; $100 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

$175 CASH. Dodge Victory, 4-Door, Real rac. Sterling 2021.

REPOSSESSED
1931 Essex Coupe, perfect condition; all new tires; real bargain, $250. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

ESSEX '29 Rumble Coupe; new tires; $135. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

ESSEX '31 Coupe; quiet and clean; $265. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

ESSEX 4-dr. 1928; bargain; $25 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

ESSEX 1929 Coach; $125. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

MENTION THE SUN-TELEGRAPH WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS

FORD 1930 Tudor Sedan; a real buy at $190. Dixon Motor Co., 109 W. Montgomery ave., N. S. Fairfax 3620.

FORD—Late 1929 dark blue 4-door sedan; mechanically sound motor and running gear; good appearance. $95; $40 cash, $13 per month for 6 months. Lehigh 8700.

'32 FORD 4-cyl. De Luxe Tudor. Xmas. sp. Kamin's Chev., 1648 Shady. HA 1332 $399

FORD 1931 Victoria. Real Xmas Spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn ave., Wilk. FR 1100. $245

FORD 1931 Victoria Coupe, $310, Dixon Motor Co., 109 W. Montgomery ave., N. S. Fairfax 3620.

FORD—1929 dark blue coupe; excellent mechanical condition; very good appearance; reduced, $95; $40 cash, $13 per month for 6 months. Lehigh 8700.

'31 FORD Cpe, new tires, sp. Kamin Chevrolet, 1648 Shady av. Hazel 1332..... $249

FORD 1929 Tudor Sedan, $115. Dixon Motor Co., 109 W. Montgomery ave., N. S. Fairfax 3620.

FORD 1929 4-dr.; rare buy; $37.50 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

FORD V-8 Victoria Demonstrator, $575; terms. Humes Bros., Aspinwall. ST 2880.

FORD 1929 Coupe; bargain; $25 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

FORD V-8 De Luxe Roadster, barg., $415; terms. Humes Bros., Aspinwall. ST 2880.

FRANKLIN 1929 model 137 De Luxe seven-passenger Sedan; reasonably priced. FRANKLIN CO., 453 No. Craig st. MA 6045.

FRANKLIN 1930 7-Pass. Sedan, like new; cost $3,000. Spc. price, $750; will trade. J. N. Gregg, Irwin, Pa. Phone 2119.

FRANKLIN 1930, model 145, De Luxe Sedan; a real bargain. FRANKLIN CO., 453 North Craig st. MA 6045.

FRANKLIN-MARMON used cars. McKinley-Gregg Auto Co., 447 North Craig st.

FRANKLIN 1929 model 130 Convertible Coupe; a real buy. FRANKLIN CO., 453 North Craig st. MA 6045.

FRANKLIN 1929 model 135 Town Sedan; price $545. FRANKLIN CO., 453 North Craig st. MA 6045.

FRANKLIN 1929, model 150, Sedan. Price $495. FRANKLIN CO., 453 No. Craig st. MA 6045.

REPOSSESSED
1929 Hudson Sedan, low milage, good mechanical condition; equipped with all new tires. Real bargain. $245. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

HUDSON 1931 Coach, $345.
College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

HUDSON ESSEX USED CARS.
C. A. REHTMEYER, INC.,
5860 Baum blvd. Also Baum and Euclid.

HUDSON 1928 Sedan; real buy; $50 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

HUDSON '31 Sedan; new tires; $395. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

NASH 1929 Roadster; spec. buy; $50 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

NASH 4-dr. model 980 Spc.; $225 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

NASH 1070, 4-dr. 1932 Spc.; $300 down. J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

OAKLAND, 1929, 4-dr. Sed. This Xmas. sp. Bauman's, 428 Penn av. Wilk. Fr 1100. $180

OLDS, 1932 8-cyl. 2-dr. Sedan, 6 wheels, trunk rack, new-car guarantee. Dormont Old's, 3144 W. Liberty ave. Lehigh 1082.

OLDS '29 Business Coupe; $165. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

'29 PACKARD Club Sedan, 6 wheels, new tires, $495. Cochran, 5223 Liberty ave.

REPOSSESSED
1928 Peerless Sedan; good mechanical condition; real bargain, $50. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

PEERLESS '31 8 Sedan; new tires; $395. College ave., at P. R. R. MA 7245.

PLYMOUTH '31 Cp., black. Xmas Spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn ave., Wilk. FR 1100. $210

PONTIAC 1929 Coach Spc.; bargain. Pinkerton Motor, 1940 Brighton rd. FA 1195.

NEW Pontiacs, $30 per month. Pontiac Retail Store, Baum and Craig.

PONTIAC 1930 Coupe; rare buy. Pinkerton Motor, 1940 Brighton rd. FA 1196.

PONTIAC 1931 Sedan; rare buy. Pinkerton Motor, 1940 Brighton rd. FA 1196.

REPOSSESSED
1932 Rockne Coach, driven 5,300 miles; perfect mechanical condition; appearance like new. Car can be purchased for balance due Finance Co.; real bargain. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

STUDEBAKER 1929 7-pass. bargain, $295. 3941 California ave. Linden 2210.

REPOSSESSED
1931 Studebaker Commander Sedan, low mileage, perfect mechanical condition, paint and tires and appearance like new car, can be purchased for balance due Finance Co. Real bargain. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

Sacrifice New Terraplane Four-door sedan, must sell. Lehigh 0648.

WHIPPET 1928 Sedan, A-1 condition, tires and tubes, $80. Millvale 1385.

AUTO LICENSE IN RECORD TIME
With or without application card.
RICE & IRWIN, 128 N. Highland Ave.

WHIPPET 1930 Sed.; bargain; $37.50 down J. N. GREGG, Irwin Pa. Phone 2119.

GOOD USED CARS.
Frank D. Saupp, Inc., 5838 Baum at Euclid

BETTER USED CARS.
Olds Retail Store, Baum & Beatty, HI 1204.

(50) GOOD used cars to select from, $25 down. J. N. Gregg, Irwin 2119.

Trucks & Tractors 95

DODGE USED TRUCKS
INVENTORY SALE
Over 25 different makes; 4 models; ½-ton and up; all body types. Inspect these values before you buy—all reconditioned and ready for service; 30-day guarantee; terms, trades.
SAUPPS
5803 Center. HI 8131.

NEW TRUCKS USED
All makes—any type—low prices. Authorized Chevrolet Dealer display.
DONALDSON MOTOR CO.
1107 Western Ave., N. S. Cedar 3601.
TWO MINUTES FROM DOWNTOWN.

CHVEROLET, 1930—1½-ton open express. Xmas special. Bauman's, 428 Penn ave. Wilk. FR 1100..... $235

REPOSSESSED
1930 Dodge ¾-ton truck, express body, good condition; new tires. Real bargain, $195. 5820 Center ave. Montrose 9749.

'31 Ford 1½-T. du. whls, opn. exp. Kamin Chevrolet, 1648 Shady av. HA 1332. Down... $135

SACRIFICE—REAL BARGAIN
Ford truck, late '30, ½-ton panel body; excellent condition. SC 1063.

DODGE 1928 ¾-ton panel, $37.50 down. J. N. Gregg, Irwin, Pa. Phone 2119.

DODGE '30 ¾-ton panel, perfect. Xmas spc. Bauman's, 428 Penn av., Wilk. FR 1100 $185

GMC 1927 1½-ton express, Spc. $25 down. J. N. Gregg, Irwin, Pa. Phone 2119.

SAUPP'S used trucks, all makes, all models, 5803 Center ave. Hiland 7900.

MOD. 51A White Duals, 12' exp.; cheap. Emerson 1334. Geles.

Wanted, Automobiles 97

WE buy cars and trucks for cash. W. H. Bingler Co., 5223 Liberty ave. MO 8844.

Garages For Sale 99

GARAGES—All kinds, reduced price. Noble & Henderson. Federal 3800.

COACH BUILDING NEEDS CARE IN SMALL DETAILS

Many of Former Entrants Failed to Give Proper Shaping to Toe Board.

By FRANK C. RIESS
Technical Director, Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild

There are several items on the miniature Napoleonic coach which members of the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph Chapter of the Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild, competing for the $85,000 in awards, should watch with special care when constructing their entries.

On the tonneau block the two toe-board pillars will require some careful work so that the cross section will conform to the detail in your manual. The edges should be sharp and distinct, a point lacking in many of last year's models.

The initial plate on the toe-board is to be made of wood. Here again watch the cross-sectional shaping. On a great many models, the initial was superimposed on the plate, or was cut or carved into the plate. It should simply be painted on.

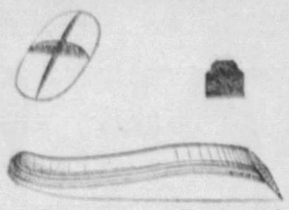
On all the body moldings the spirals are pitched right and left from the center of the panel to which they are fastened. This applies to the moldings on the edge of the toe-board and footman's board, and on the front and end panels. In the front and end views of the coach body on page 23 of your manual, the location of the end body moldings is indicated by the dot and dash lines. The lower moldings, you will note, is over the joint between the end panel and floor board. The location of the upper molding should be checked in relation to the belt line.

These suggestions are merely more instances where small details are important.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 21

This sketch suggests a method of simplifying the carving of your eagles, whether the carvings are to be gilded and used as the final decorations or merely used as pattern for moulds in which to cast metal ones. Lay out the work on the wood, saw out in both directions, and then work in the detail with a small sharp knife.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 22



Sharp detail is necessary in the toe-board pillars for the tonneau block. Don't get them too frail. Watch the central plate, using diagram (upper left) to get the thickness correct.

YORK PEN LEADS IN EGG-LAYING

HARRISBURG, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—The Guy A. Leader, York, entry in the state egg-laying contest, carried off first honors for the eleventh week ending December 16.

The entry produced 62 eggs for a score of 62.85 points.

Other pens in first 10 class for the week follow:

Entry-Location	Points	Eggs
Hall's Poultry Farm, Ruffsdale	58.60	56
W. A. Seidl, San Antonio, Tex.	58.50	56
Bair's Poultry Farm, Ruffsdale (second entry)	58.30	56
Weiss Brothers, Short Creek, W. Va.	57.20	60
P. T. Kistler, Towanda	56.90	56
C. A. Hansen, Corvallis, Ore.	56.40	56
Taylor Brothers, Newtown	56.35	60
Potter Poultry Farm, Mifflintown	56.00	53
L. J. Bender, Allentown	56.95	57

Crowding Causes Many Poultry Ills

A crowded condition in the poultry house is the main cause of many poultry troubles.

During cold weather, when the windows and doors are closed, crowded conditions cause roup colds.

If there are too many hens in the houses many of the weaker birds do not get enough to eat for heavy production.

Do not crowd too many birds into your winter houses. Allow four square feet of floor space for each bird housed. Sell the extra birds and give those that remain an opportunity to do their best.

Flag Day Group Head Here for Yule

William T. Kerr, native Pittsburgher and national president of the American Flag Day Association, returned to Pittsburgh yesterday for the holiday season and is visiting at the home of his son, William R. Kerr, Beaver Falls. Mr. Kerr lived in Pittsburgh until a few years ago when he was transferred to Philadelphia. He is an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

LARKSPURS SET OUT FOR BEAUTY NOT FOR PROFIT

Trip Through Delphinium Garden Sufficient to Show Why Plant Is Used.

By EDWARD C. VICK
Garden Editor, Sun-Telegraph.

It is not difficult to comprehend why gardeners grow delphiniums, or perennial larkspurs. They do not grow them for profit, although those who tend the flowers may be commercial gardeners. They do not grow them for gain solely. If you have seen a garden of delphiniums in full flower, ranging from the hue of a starless twilight to that of cloudless summer noon, you will know that gardeners could not think wholly of profit and grow delphiniums.

Mr. Vick

As the Oregon poet, Ben Hur Lampman, wrote:

"It is simple enough to lose one's heart to any flower. The loveliness of it grows in the loam of one's heart and blooms there until the season of that flower is anticipated and a hunger comes for the witnessing of it. New leaves emerge from the soil, and bending over them, that delicate fragile green, one considers that they must bloom some day. And the flower stalk rises from amid the foliage, and buds appear, and eagerness hovers the miracle. It will be soon, now. It is in this wise that gardeners watch the delphinium, and more observantly than any other of the garden's guests.

"Nor are they ever unrewarded. There is a morning when the spires unfold and modestly, and day to day the delphiniums increase in stately stature and quaint beauty until there is no dream of blue that does not find its counterpart in the garden. There are tints past dreaming, as must ever be the case when the creative artistry vies with the fancy of mortals. Delphiniums are very satisfactory. To walk among them is to feel that providence is not unmindful of beauty, that it takes thought of the nurture of the spirit, and that the delphiniums hold speech with you. There is a white-crowned sparrow singing in the rose."

Having roamed through some of the delphinium gardens in Oregon it is no wonder the Oregon poet was inspired. Hoodacre delphiniums forming spires of bloom 9 feet high! Not only the deep blues, but pure white, though these to some will never completely satisfy like the delphinium blues.

Ex-Convict Visitor Quickly Jailed Here

Twenty-four hours after he arrived in Pittsburgh, Elsandro Burcigo, 26, a Spaniard, who, police say, admitted he had just completed a two-year sentence in San Quentin Prison, California, was arrested, accused of shoplifting.

Detectives Walter Monaghan and Jack Mazza, who arrested Burcigo, said he offered to get them suits if they would release him. The detectives said Burcigo had been detected taking two suits of clothes from a downtown store.

VOTE OF 1932 HITS NEW PEAK OF 39,734,351

Roosevelt Gets 22,813,786; Hoover 15,759,266 for Records; Thomas Gains.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—(AP.)—Official returns from the 1932 presidential election, as compiled today by the Associated Press, disclose a new record popular vote of 39,734,351.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, the Democrats' successful candidate, polled 22,813,786 votes, the highest ever given a winner, and Herbert Hoover, the Republican incumbent, received 15,759,266, a record for a loser.

The New York Governor set another high mark by capturing 472 electoral votes against Hoover's 59, but his plurality—7,054,520—fell short of the record of 7,338,513 given Calvin Coolidge in 1924 over John W. Davis.

Minor party candidates polled 1,161,299 votes, which was more than three times the 1928 total in this class.

881,951 FOR THOMAS

Norman Thomas, the Socialist candidate, led eight other individuals with 881,951. This more than tripled his vote of four years ago and compared with the record set by Eugene Debs in the first election after the war—919,799.

The total vote, which was only 186,094 below the Associated Press pre-election estimate, was an increase of nearly three millions—2,935,782 to be exact—over the previous record established in the Hoover-Smith contest in 1928. The percentage increase over 1928 was 7.9 per cent.

Roosevelt's percentage of the total vote was 57.5; Hoover's 39.6, and minor parties 2.9.

Roosevelt carried 42 states; Hoover won in Connecticut, Delaware, Maine, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania and Vermont.

Texas gave the Democratic candidate the largest plurality—656,622; New York the second largest with 596,996. Other large pluralities were California, 476,255; Missouri, 460,493, and Illinois, 449,548.

The New York plurality compared with Hoover's margin of 103,481 over Smith there four years ago. The California plurality almost reached Hoover's 547,976 there in 1928.

Hoover's largest 1932 plurality was in Pennsylvania, with 157,592.

HOOVER VOTE SHRINKS

The 10 states of the Solid South, four of which in 1928 broke away from the Democrats for the first time since Civil War reconstruction days, cast 3,357,559 votes compared with 3,356,758 in 1928.

Hoover's total in those states was only 572,939 as against 1,406,488 in 1928. Roosevelt got 1,784,720 compared with Smith's 1,597,657 in those states in 1928.

Hoover's home state of California showed the largest numerical and percentage gain in votes this year—roughly 471,100, and 26 per cent.

Other gains: Washington, 114,000 and 22.7 per cent; Michigan, 282,900 and 21 per cent; Texas, 147,000 and 20 per cent; West Virginia, 101,000 and 15.8 per cent; North Carolina, 76,000 and 12 per cent; Indiana, 155,000 and 11 per cent; Wisconsin, 98,000 and 9.6 per cent; Illinois, 300,900 and 9 per cent; Missouri, 109,000 and 7 per cent; New York, 283,000 and 6 per cent.

Pennsylvania showed the largest loss in votes with 296,000. Other decreases: Maryland, 17,200; Nebraska, 17,000; Virginia, 7,915; Mississippi, 5,678; Alabama, 3,900.

The electoral colleges of the various states will meet in their state capitols on Wednesday, January 4, to cast the electoral vote. Congress will meet in joint session on Wednesday, February 8, to canvass this vote.

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OBITUARY

Clinton H. Van Scoten.

Funeral services for Clinton H. Van Scoten, of the King Edward Apartments, who died yesterday, will be held tomorrow afternoon from the H. Samson funeral home, 537 Neville street. Mr. Van Scoten was born in Blairstown, N. J., and had been a resident of Pittsburgh more than 20 years. He was an executive of Gimbels and leaves his widow; two brothers, Charles E., of Orange, N. J., and J. D., Pittsburgh and a sister Mrs. Grant Steele, of Orange, N. J.

Mr. Van Scoten

Halpin Funeral.

Funeral services for Mrs. Margaret A. Halpin, 93, will be held tomorrow from her home, 3005 Zephyr avenue, Sheraden, and Holy Innocents' Roman Catholic Church. She leaves two sons, P. J., Pittsburgh, and M. J., Portland, Ore.; three daughters, Mrs. Margaret Giegerich, Pittsburgh, Mrs. Thomas Kuhn and Mrs. S. W. Craft, Meadville, Pa., and 18 grandchildren.

Mrs. Malinda S. Bortz.

Funeral services for Mrs. Malinda S. Bortz, 74, who died Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John S. McCullough, Kittanning Pike, Sharpsburg, will be held tomorrow from her daughter's residence. She leaves two sons, Harry C. and Howard, of Greensburg; three daughters, Miss Charlotte, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Wilbert Connell, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. McCullough.

Friend on Plane Drops Message For Marshall

If it hadn't been for a walnut perhaps one less Christmas greeting would have reached the bedside of Ben Marshall, assistant police superintendent, in the Mercy Hospital yesterday.

Ben's good friend, Roy Huntzman, flying from New York to California, was given the Sun-Telegraph to read when the transcontinental ship paused at the Municipal Airport here.

The ship was back in the air when Huntzman read the report that Marshall, injured when he fell from his horse in the Armistice Day parade, was recovering in Mercy Hospital.

Huntzman wrote a note, attached it to a walnut furnished by the airline's host, dropped the walnut out of the ship. It landed at the foot of a policeman in Cleveland. As requested, it was forwarded. It said:

"Just read in Sun-Telegraph about your illness. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a speedy recovery."

GEN. CRONKHITE HAILS VETERANS

Christmas greetings came to the United States Veterans' hospitals at Aspinwall and the United States Marine Hospital, Fortieth street, today from Maj. Gen. Adelbert Cronkhite, commander of the 80th Division, A. E. F.

From his home in Phoebus, Va., he wrote to Dr. Rolf Brown at the Veterans' Hospital at Aspinwall:

"God knows I know what it is to suffer; God knows that I know what it is to have one's loved ones suffer; so gird your loins, my comrades, go forth to battle and fight as you have never fought before to regain that health, that strength, that vitality with which God originally endowed you and which it is your right to possess, to the end that the sun may shine on you and your loved ones throughout the coming year and for many years to come."

To Dr. Ralph Porter at the U. S. Marine Hospital, Gen. Cronkhite penned these lines:

"When I was in Pittsburgh on Armistice Day it was not my good fortune to be able to visit you and my war comrades, but I wish therefore that you would kindly express to them my deep regret as well as my heartfelt prayer that this season of peace and good will may be one of great comfort to them in their sufferings and that the New Year may inspire them with added determination to overcome their health and join their loved ones as new physical beings."

REAL ESTATE AND BUILDING

BROKERS NAME NEW OFFICERS

Officers elected by the board of governors of the Pittsburgh Real Estate Board for 1933 are:

R. T. Mackintosh, president; D. S. Liggett, first vice president; John L. Walsh, second vice president; R. L. McKallip, third vice president; James F. Gilson, secretary; Fred J. Hettling, treasurer; Robert W. Semenow, counsel, and J. Roland Brady, executive secretary. All of these men with the exception of Gilson are incumbents.

The new officers will be inducted into office at a luncheon meeting to be held shortly after the first of the year, according to Brady.

Engineers Urge Works Division

President Hoover's creation of a division of public works will result in a new era of economy in government construction, further the relief of unemployment and improve the federal administrative organization, the American Engineering Council declares in calling upon Congress and the nation to give unqualified support to the President's program.

The council, representing 60,000 engineers in this country, asserted the engineering and allied technical professions were in favor of a division of public works because they are convinced it would eliminate archaic practices and call a halt in the duplication of effort, equipment and personnel.

116 Mortgages Go On County Records

A total of 116 mortgages valued at $701,813.06 were recorded in Allegheny County from December 14 to December 20, inclusive, according to the weekly mortgage report of C. C. C. Stotler, secretary-treasurer of the Title Guaranty Company. Twenty-six of the mortgages were to corporations, 44 to individuals, 31 to building and loan associations, and 15 were purchase money mortgages, the report shows.

Hillcrest Street Residence Bought

The St. Catherine Catholic Church congregation, Leechburg, has sold an eight-room frame house in Hillcrest street, Tenth Ward, to Hugh M. Sweeny, according to the Lawler-Vilsack Company, real estate brokers. Sweeney bought the property for a home.

RE-ELECTED

PRESIDENT—R. T. Mackintosh has been re-elected president of the Pittsburgh Real Estate Board to serve through the new year.

STEVENSON TO LEAVE OFFICE

The annual business meeting of the National Association of Real Estate Boards will be held from January 26 to 29 in Washington, D. C.

L. T. Stevenson, Pittsburgh realtor, will quit his office of president of the association at the meeting and President-elect W. C. Miller, of Washington, will be inducted into office along with the other officers-elect.

The realtors will also discuss policies on legislative matters to come before Congress and state legislatures during the new year.

CITY, SCHOOL TAXES READY

Pittsburgh property owners will receive a belated Christmas "gift" this week.

The "gift" will be the 1933 city and school tax bills. The Board of Assessors has turned over to Controller James P. Kerr the complete set of property assessments for the new year. The books, 159 of them, list the names of all owners and the taxes due. The Controller's office force is working to get the bills into the mails this week. Thomas C. McMahon, chief city assessor, told Council last week that the cost of preparing the assessments was the lowest in his experience.

Building Permits Show Increase

Building permit figures in 552 cities and towns of the United States during November amounted to $32,696,547, according to official reports made to S. W. Straus & Co.

This figure represents a 2.8 per cent increase over October when the volume for these cities was $31,802,290. Permits issued during November, 1932, fell 52.2 per cent below the same month in 1931.

Architect Predicts Skyscraper's End

It will be some time before skyscraper construction is resumed, if it is ever resumed, William Orr Ludlow says in a report to the American Institute of Architects as chairman of its committee on industrial relations.

Ludlow also says the four-day week is just around the corner and the more promising field for architects is the designing of churches, schools, theaters, hospitals, stadiums, libraries and buildings of an institutional and amusement character.

House Purchased In Guarino Road

An eight-room house of steel and stone construction, 401 Guarino road, Squirrel Hill, has been sold by Thomas J. Ingram, it is announced by Richey Barnhart, downtown realty broker. The buyer, according to the broker, conveyed to Ingram in part payment a six-room house in Beeler street. The Guarino road house, ovrlooking Schenley Park, is done in Spanish and Italian Architecture.

Sun-Telegraph-Warner Theaters -:- Junior Komic Club

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

If the number of happy faces seen yesterday at the meetings of the Sun-Telegraph-Warner Theaters Junior Komic Club are any indications, each youngster who attended the regular meetings yesterday will have a happy and merry Christmas.

A great time was had by all and many of the youngsters received the thrill of their lives when they came to the stage and received from Santa Claus himself their stockings which he had filled with candy, fruit, other good things to eat and toys.

Special shows and Christmas entertainment were offered for the amusement and enjoyment of the members. The pupils of the Fairgreaves School of Dancing entertained the members of the Manor Chapter and in addition to the distribution of the stockings, Manager Joe Blowitz presented each child with a little gift.

At the Arsenal the youngsters enjoyed the one-act comedy presented by the members of the Arsenal Stock Company, entitled "Christmas Eve in Santa's Toy Shop."

TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS

Congratulations and an extra Merry Christmas to the boys and girls of the Sun-Telegraph-Warner Theaters Junior Komic Club, who are celebrating their birthdays today:

Belmar—Charles Safka, Wilfred Jennings, Helen Smiley, Wilson Stevenson, Gordon Forsyth, William Willson, Ralph Godfrey, Louise Weckerly.

South Hills—Alexander Papp, Jack Rago, Dick Sarver, Bill Burhenn, Charles Dalgleish, Billie Bergmann, Dorothy Crivella, Rose Feldman, Franklyn Williams.

Plaza—Walter Schmid, Lena Chippich, Margret Henshy, Dolly Gonsowski, Ralph Fruend, Joseph Mosesso, Salvator Frazio, Mary Disanti.

Etna-Harris—Virginia Surckey.

Rowland—Genevieve Logan, Richard Jones, Dorothy Power, Leo Rindt.

Manor—Peggy Harman, John Gellalty.

SANTA DISTRIBUTING STOCKINGS AT KENYON CHAPTER

Santa Claus distributing to the members of the Sun-Telegraph-Warner Theaters Junior Komic Club their Christmas stockings at the regular meeting held yesterday. This is a Sun-Telegraph photograph.

Loans on Furniture

The advertisers in this column operate under the State Small Loan Law.

MONEY
For Every Family Need
Prompt, friendly service at a low cost. Small monthly repayments to fit present day working conditions and salaries. Phone, write or visit
Personal Finance Co.
PITTSBURGH
Room 808, Law & Finance Bldg. 429 Fourth Ave., between Grant and Smithfield Sts. Phone, Atlantic 8170.
NORTH SIDE
Dollar Savings & Trust Co. Bldg. 526 Federal St., Cor. S. Diamond St. (Opposite Boggs & Buhl) Phone, Fairfax 4766.
BRADDOCK
Room 25, Crystal Bldg., Second Floor 858 Braddock Ave. (Over Penny Store) Phone, Brandywine 2802.
EAST LIBERTY
Room 202, Penn-Center Bldg. 6124 Center Ave., Cor. Penn Ave. Phone, Hiland 2933.

Clean Up Those Old Bills With a Loan
Use our friendly service when in need of money. Loans made on notes quickly and confidentially.
INTERSTATE COLLATERAL LOAN CO.
200 ARROTT BLDG.

BORROW FROM US
TRANSACTIONS PRIVATE
LOANS ON FURNITURE UP TO $300.
PEOPLES LOAN CO.,
1111 Empire Bldg.
LIBERTY AVE. AND STANWIX.
ATLANTIC 3074.

HOUSEHOLD Loans—$300 or less to husbands and wives. Reasonable. Household Finance Corp., 403 Arrott Bldg.

MENTION THE SUN-TELEGRAPH WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS

Loans on Jewelry

Pittsburgh's Loan Bank
Over 75 Years of Helpful Public Service
6% Yearly Interest on DIAMONDS WATCHES JEWELRY STOCKS, Etc.
½% per month to 2½% storage
Largest institution of its kind in the entire world. Electrically protected safe deposit vaults. Seal your own valuables—returned to you under your original seal.
JOS. DeROY & SONS
DiamondLoanAssociation
(Loans Granted—Over $40,000,000.00)
311 Smithfield St. Opposite Post Office
Cash Paid for Old Gold

LOANS AS LOW AS 1% Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, Stocks, Bonds & Guns
GALLINGER'S
ESTABLISHED 60 YRS.
929 LIBERTY AVE. - ATLANTIC 5207

Auto Financing

Money
Loaned on Your AUTOMOBILE
BRING YOUR TITLE CONFIDENTIAL
Automobile Finance Co.
5526 Penn Ave. Montrose 7600.

Need Money on Your AUTO?
MOTORS FINANCE CO., ATlantic 2760
1212 KEENAN BLDG., 843 LIBERTY AVE.

AUTO LOANS by A. A. Ross
Private, prompt. Bring title. AT 6160.
314 Investment Bldg., 239 4th Ave.

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS
BRING TITLE—403 NIXON BLDG.
G. S. BAYLOR, Mgr. AT 1980

Poultry and Supplies

Merry Christmas to All.

Altman's Buttermilk Egg Mash with Cod Liver Oil	$1.20
Altman's Buttermilk Chick Starter with Cod Liver Oil	$1.50
Altman's Buttermilk Growing Mash with Cod Liver Oil	$1.35
Altman's 16% Dairy Feed	$1.00
Altman's 20% Dairy Feed	$1.00
Altman's 24% Dairy Feed	$1.05
Altman's Horse Feed	$1.10
Scratch	85c
Crack Corn	85c
Pure Corn Chop	85c
Corn	80c
Oats	32c
Rye, 100 lbs.	$1.30
Wheat	$1.15
Poultry Feet and Waterers	12c
Litter	$1.90
Chop	75c
Choice timothy seed, $1.90 bu.; Peat Moss for lawn and garden, $1.90 bale.	

Bran, Cwt. 80c; B. Midds. 85c; W. Midds. $1.00; Pulverized Oats, $1.10; Coarse Chick Fd. $1.25; Rabbit feed $1.90; Rabbit Feeders; Hog and Alfalfa; Hay, Straw 70c

30 CASH FEED STORES:
New Brighton, 1033 3rd Ave. Phone 3134. West End, 1760 Carson St. (Under New West End Bridge). Phone Court 7365. McDonald, 116 Barr St. Phone 2194. Mars, Pa., Main st. Phone 87. Indiana, 1142 Philadelphia st. Phone 1348. Butler, 127 E. Cunningham st. Phone 32520. Wilkinsburg, 1028 Penn ave. CH 3779. Apollo, beside B. R. Station. Phone 156. Carnegie, 201 West Main. Phone 1308. Charleroi, 610 McKean ave. Phone 113. Connellsville, 501 Main st. Phone 2088. Coraopolis, 1031 Fifth. Phone 245. Elizabeth, Center ave. Phone 52. Etna, 88 Bridge st. Sterling 0506. Export, Phone 26, ring 12. Greensburg, Main st. Phone 2438. Irwin, Lincoln Highway. Phone 64. Jeannette, North Sixth st. Phone 184. Latrobe, 1017 Jefferson st. Phone 1364. McKeesport, 925 Fifth ave. Phone 21286. Mt. Pleasant, Main & Cherry. Phone 5741. New Kensington, 709 5th ave. Phone 228. North Side, 814 Madison ave. Cedar 1435. Saltsburg, Point st. Phone 61. Tarentum, 205 W. 7th st. Phone 2083. Turtle Creek, Airbrake ave. Valley 162. Uniontown, 85 N. Pgh. st. Phone 4024. Washington, Pa., 214 Main st. Phone 2954. W. Brownsville, at P. R. R. sta. Phone 65. West Newton, Water st. Phone 307.

RACING PIGEONS—Quitting the game, disposing of my loft containing 15 yr. breeders, 15 yr. racers, 10 diploma birds; some with 5 diplomas; all for $75 for quick sale. A. W. Sable, 107 Dell st., Duquesne, Pa. Phone 4837.

MAIL ORDER

For Really Severe Cases of
STOMACH ULCERS
(Due to Hyper-Acidity)
INDIGESTION
GASTRITIS

Men and women who have suffered the tortures of the lost, who have tried everything and have given up all hope of relief, are earnestly invited to try, without charge, this wonder-working prescription that has brought new health and unbelievable comfort to thousands.

FREE If you are really in need of help, send for free trial package of Von's Pink Tablets, including medical book explaining fully the true cause and correct treatment of these conditions.

Philadelphia Von Co., Dept. 132-B
34 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.
Send FREE Samples and Medical Book
(Name) .....
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BOYS! You can earn CASH and your choice of Valuable PRIZES

This is an opportunity for youngsters to earn a regular growing weekly income—and prizes, too. Right in your own neighborhood you can establish yourself in a business that will bring in handsome cash returns every week, the amount depending on your own efforts.

We offer you an opportunity to sell the Sunday Sun-Telegraph—Pittsburgh's leading newspaper. You can use your spare time during the early part of the week getting your orders and then deliver your papers on Sunday morning.

Write Today to the Circulation Director Sunday Sun-Telegraph, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Don't wait! Just write your name and address on a postcard and say that you want to sell the Sunday Sun-Telegraph. Other boys have built up fine weekly incomes from this easy and attractive employment and they are also winning splendid prizes. So can you!

ROOSEVELT MAY BE FORCED TO APPEAL TO EUROPE'S MASSES, SAYS MORGENTHAU

See Page 2

MARCH of EVENTS — THE SUNDAY SUN-TELEGRAPH — PITTSBURGH, DECEMBER 25, 1932 — STAGE and SCREEN

PART FOUR

FAITH, COMFORT, HOPE.

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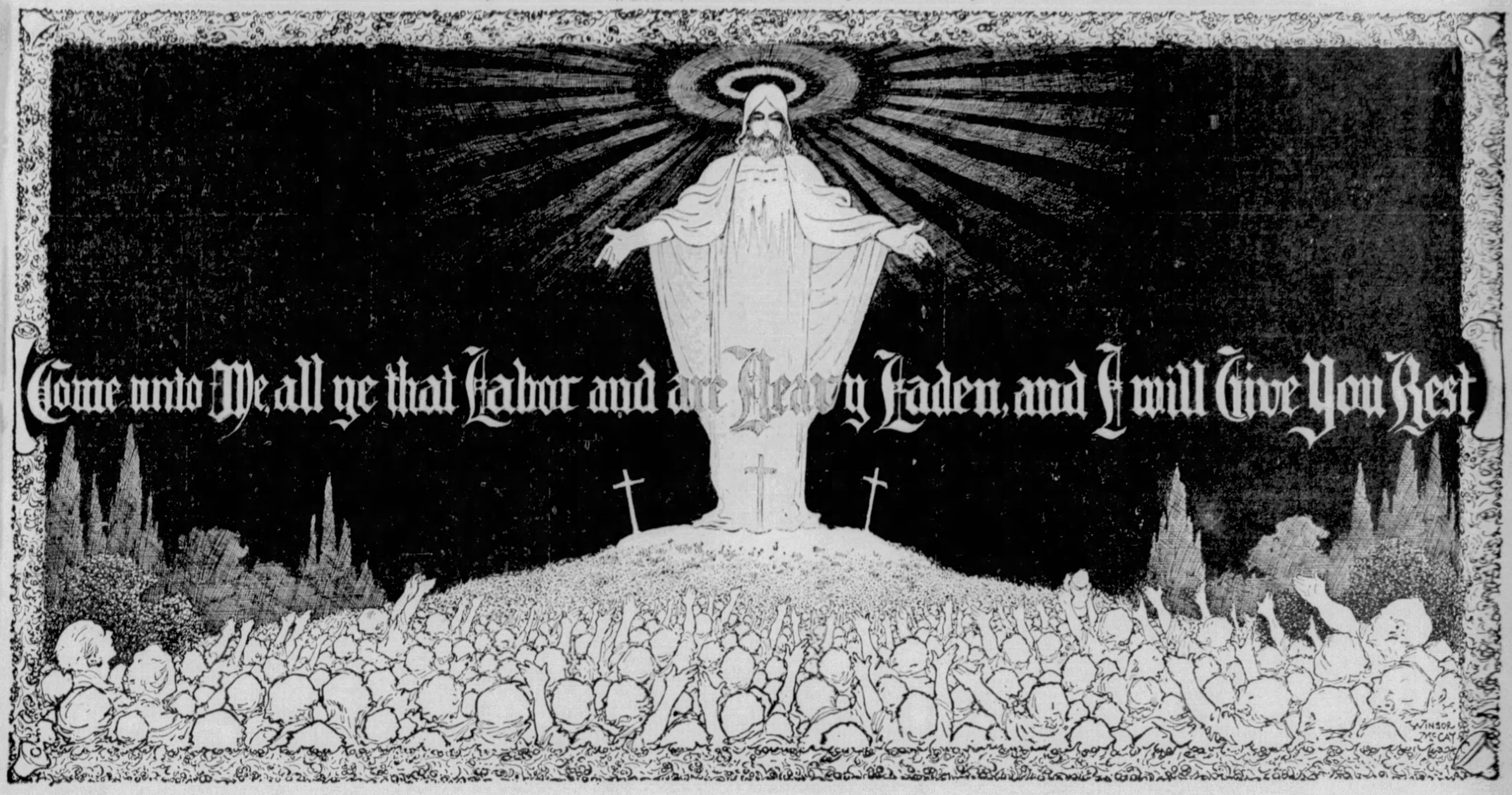


"He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

"Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows . . ."

THIS PICTURE is inspiring to all men, regardless of their religion, or lack of religious faith.

The figure of Christ, with the three dreadful crosses upon one of which He suffered death, suggests the greatest consolation in man's life today, and his hope for the future.

Faith that Goodness will prevail, belief that Justice, Mercy and Kindness rule the universe, comfort, based on the belief that this short and often wretched life does not end all—such are the things that this beautiful Christmas picture represents to a vast majority of human beings.

* * *

"And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David.)

"And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

"And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn." —*Luke, II, 4, 6, 7.*

The world today celebrates the birthday of Jesus Christ. Let those that complain and talk of depression go back in their minds to that holy birth. They will see the mother of Christ, sorrow and anxiety on her angelic face, seeking a place in which her child may be born, knowing that the hour is approaching.

She finds shelter in a stable, and the new born child lies in a manger.

Only the mothers of other children can know what the old story of Christ's birth means.

Only they know of the dreadful anxiety before birth, the terrible pain that cannot conquer or diminish a mother's love. And they, the mothers of Children, have the greatest reason to revere and adore the child who said, in the fullness of His Divine Power:

"And he took a child, and set him in the midst of them, and when he had taken him in his arms he said unto them,

"Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me: and whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but Him that sent me."

* * *

"And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

"But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea."

* * *

Great figures in history assume different aspects in different minds. The moralist sees George Washington confessing the cherry tree mistake. The adventurer sees Washington crossing the Delaware amid the ice. The serious man, acquainted with life, sees with admiration how Washington refused to be discouraged by disloyalty or repeated defeat.

The statesman of experience admires Washington's wisdom, retiring from the scene when his work was done, leaving his power instead of having power leave HIM.

And so with innumerable others.

To the conceited man, Napoleon is one to imitate.

To the intelligent man he represents a great affliction visited upon the world, the conscienceless killer of millions.

To the maker of laws he represents unusual wisdom in his code.

In the beautiful character of Christ there are innumerable personalities.

The mother sees Christ, the baby, reaching little hands toward His angelic mother.

The child joyfully sees Christmas as the day that brings presents and happiness.

The man whose anxiety presses heavily upon him recalls Christ's suffering, and blames himself for complaining.

To the young child, Christ's birthday should be a day of happiness, with no trace of sorrow. He should be told that Christ was kind to children, loved and protected them, and their mothers. And that it is because Christ loved children that presents are given to them on His birthday.

But men and women, on this solemn day, should in gratitude and reverence, review Christ's life as a whole. His sacrifice, His dreadful sufferings, the whole picture, from the child in the manger, to the last hour that finds the divine Being nailed hands and feet to one of three crosses on a bare hill called Golgotha, "The Skull."

* * *

The world PROFESSES Christianity, largely, but does not PRACTICE IT.

"He hath shown thee, Oh man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

He has SHOWN us, but we have not learned.

If the world took His commandments, His example, literally and obediently, the miseries that afflict mankind would vanish.

* * *

He forgave those that had sinned, "Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more."

Human beings, murdering each other in war, cheating and oppressing each other in peace, are far from obedience to the divine commandment.

"This is my commandment: That ye love one another, as I have loved you."

Christ defined the greatest love:

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

Modern man says that it is "not reasonable" to expect weak humanity to obey literally the commandments of God. A world feverishly accumulating money, or sorrowfully mourning its losses, will not take the advice: **Go and sell that thou hast and give to the poor and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.**

* * *

This day, which celebrates the birth of Christ, is the most solemn and beautiful of all days. It means happiness in millions of homes, joy in the hearts of tens of millions of children. It has meant through centuries greater kindness to children and to women, greater justice in dealing with the weak.

Not in vain were the words written: "It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea." Men have remembered and feared those words.

The law that once made it legal to expose new born children in the public square, to be devoured by stray dogs or picked up and reared as slaves by whoever chose to take them, now protects the child in its helplessness.

* * *

Men have misinterpreted Christianity, they have fought and oppressed, murdered and tortured each other in the name of Christianity, the intolerant and vicious bigotry of innumerable religious sects has disgraced human nature.

But in spite of themselves, men, influenced by Christianity, the gift of Him whose birth is celebrated today, have improved their laws and made the earth a less horrible place.

Torture still exists, but it is no longer legal. Judges no longer employ it.

Slavery still exists in dark corners of the earth, with miserable working conditions that are no better than slavery. But the law does not recognize slavery.

The world is not perfect, but it is a BETTER world, and that it owes to the self-sacrifice of Christ, who was born to teach the world and died to save it.

This beautiful picture is in the minds of hundreds of millions on this Christmas Day.

Other hopes fade, but THIS one, never.

In the Divine face of Jesus, kind and forgiving, is the hope of millions that find hope nowhere else.

Millions of weary, discouraged men and frightened, anxious women, turn toward this picture today.

They remember with gratitude the promise that does not fail:

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Roosevelt May Be Forced to Appeal To Europe's Masses, Says Morgenthau

'Sanity Lacking In Old World Leaders'

By HENRY MORGENTHAU

Noted New York financier, diplomat and student of international affairs, who is a close friend and adviser of President-elect Roosevelt.

ONLY RECENTLY Europe threatened us with dire consequences if we refuse to cancel the debts.

Fortunately a recent and unmistakable mandate from the people STRENGTHENED THE WILL OF CONGRESS TO RESIST THIS PRESSURE.

Consider now our condition:

As a nation we might be described as living, isolated within a great fortress whose walls are composed of tariffs, import quotas, preferential agreements among other nations, depreciated foreign currencies and other economic barriers.

Against this wall are piled our own wheat, cotton, copper and other surplus products.

Beyond it, if we look across the Atlantic or the Pacific, are other entanglements — armaments, standing armies almost in battle array and sustained animosities ready at any moment to burst into the flame of war.

And we are told that if we do not cancel debts we cannot move our surpluses over this wall and into the channels of world trade.

That is, after all, rather an empty threat. The obstacles behind the European entanglements would remain AFTER cancellation. They are inherent in the policies of Europe and in present international conditions.

Cancellation
Effect of Action on Trade Doubted

The nations of Europe have not been struggling on the verge of bankruptcy because of the burden of American debts, but *primarily because of their own warlike uneconomic and unsound policies*, and an ability to absorb the tremendous costs of the last war.

So long as these policies remain unchanged, any suggestion that cancellation alone will make Europe "a better customer" *is to be doubted*. As to threats that failure to cancel will make Europe "a worse customer," it must be cited that during the last year, when Europe had been paying nothing, *European trade already has declined steadily toward the vanishing point.*

The Roosevelt administration will face a situation somewhat similar to that which confronted President Wilson when he assumed office in 1913. Europe was then seething as an armed camp. Pressing domestic problems were crying for solution.

Wilson delayed attending to international affairs and gave immediate consideration to laying foundations for the Federal Reserve System and scientific tariff machinery. As we now find ourselves in a greater domestic crisis than in 1919, *there is every reason to expect similar concentration on domestic affairs from Roosevelt.*

European and Asiatic affairs cannot be wholly disregarded. But as for Europe, the American public mood, reflected by Congress and the press, might be paraphrased as follows:

"You are spending money on war preparations *to the point of insolvency.* **Our proposals are** *not* **accepted, nor is our example followed. You have** *not* **restored international goodwill among yourselves.**

"Your League of Nations has NOT been able to keep the peace, win co-operation, curb the aggression of Japan, check the militancy of France, or restore either diplomatic or economic equilibrium on the Continent.

"Even Germany illustrates the whole trend of European thought. Though in the throes of an economic come-back, she sends a warship to visit us to demonstrate that she is not neglecting to take the first step toward again qualifying as a World Power."

German Status
Visit of Warship Shows Attitude

So, since we have a very acute crisis of our own and most of Europe's troubles seem to us to be *of her own making, we* have been deaf to the latest representations for debt revision from abroad.

It seems apparent, however, that Europe intends to *continue to press the debt issue.* If Europe does so and we are logical —and personally I believe the incoming administration will be logical—Europe will force us to adopt the attitude generally taken by creditor toward debtor everywhere.

A debtor wishes a loan, or an extension, a relaxtion of terms, or refinancing. The creditor automatically demands facts regarding the creditor's situation—policy *alterations of business policy* if that is necessary to *safeguard* the creditor.

The most striking current example is to be found in the plight of the City of New York. Approached for extensions and new loans, the bankers first demanded facts, an accounting; they then said, in effect: "Put your financial house in order, and after that is done we can take up the question of refinancing."

This is simple, financial common sense, an axiom of business the world over. There is **all the more reason** why it should apply in the foreign debt situation because Europe's failure to "put its financial house in order," through armament reduction, so largely determined the defense outlay which we must make. It is also true that many of the economic policies which have retarded Europe's recovery, operate as well against our interests.

European-made circumstances forced Wilson to return from domestic preoccupations to speak in a sense "through" or "beyond" the leaders of Europe, and to its massed millions, in striving for peace.

So again European-made circumstances may force Franklin Roosevelt **to speak the mind of America's millions to the millions of Europe,** seeking to restore among the masses there **the sanity so lacking in leaders.**

Any major step toward real world-wide recovery must be predicated on change in **the "armed camp" state of mind** in Europe.

Needless to say, we shall be launched on a program of putting our own house in order as well. Insofar as armaments are concerned, we might wish to reduce ours if world conditions were different, but in proportion to our population, area and wealth to be protected they represent but a fraction of the armament ratios of European nations.

We know the chief problems well enough. There must be reductions in the costs of government and in the tax burden. Probably we shall have to reconcile ourselves to a restricted foreign market, and manage our production, to avoid surpluses, making this a more self-contained and self-sustaining nation. Some wage scales and some financial structures still remain to be deflated. Working hours must be revised.

Crisis of War
$43,500,000,000 Needed Within Two Years

But this fact should be remembered: **this crisis is world wide and is a product of the World War. Our governmental budgets covering "normal" functions must be reduced and balanced. But there is no reason why we should let our efforts at alleviating distress, correcting economic injustice and building foundations for recovery be restricted by the size of our next year's federal pocketbook.**

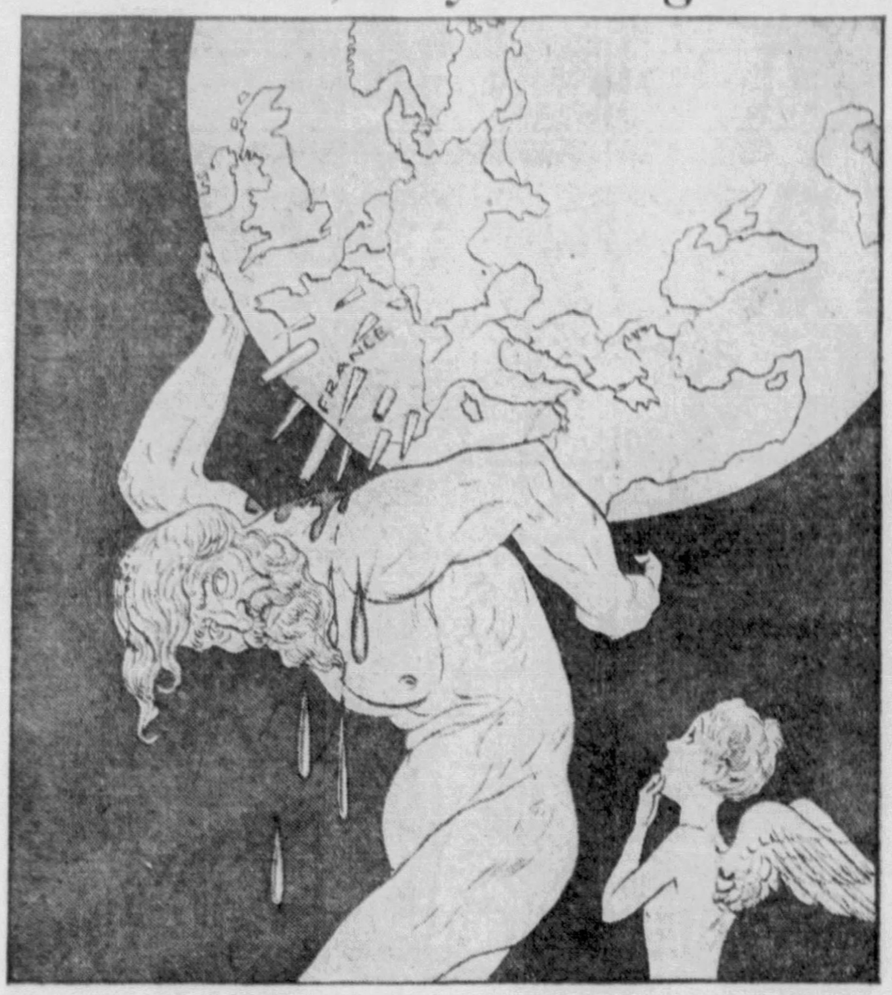
Facing the crisis of war, we appropriated $43,500,000,000 in two years. We paid an unprecedented proportion of that at the time, but our national debt rose to $25,500,000,000 in 1919. It had been decreased to below seventeen billions ten years later, but is above twenty billions again.

Facing the crisis of world depression now, **we can cheerfully afford to increase that indebtedness by some billions** to forward the work of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, aid to farmers, aid to home-owners, self-liquidating construction projects and so on.

Under all circumstances we must preserve the United States as a going concern and prevent the great diminution of the market value of its national wealth.

As that work of reconstruction continues, we have been piling up in America a gigantic demand for goods. Much of our machinery, factories, locomotives, tracks, household equipment, clothing, automobiles, etc., are obsolete or wearing out.

Every readjustment which we advance, and every victory over fear which we achieve, brings nearer the day when America, balance restored, will be busy producing the goods needed by her millions.



"THE MISERY OF THE WORLD!"

ATLAS: "O, Peace! Can't you pull out these thorns which make me so everlastingly bleed?"

PEACE: "Ah, Atlas, if you only knew how tightly they have grown in."

A German cartoon thrust at huge French armaments. From Kladderadatsch, Berlin.

Shaw Warns Great Britain to Prepare For Revolution With Machine Guns

Parliament Should Do Something About Landlords, He Says

By GEORGE BERNARD SHAW,

In a recent address before the Fabian Society in London.

LONDON, December, 1932.

I AM SORRY to have to keep dinning this into your ears, but the proper people to tax are the rich people and not the poor people.

Again I have to refer to the recent election in this country when Ramsay MacDonald won it on his gold standard talk. There was a national emergency; something about balancing the budget or restoring the balance of trade.

The Labor or Socialist Party was in power when this necessity arose. Their course was a simple one: follow the principles of their party and tax the rich people and have no ambiguity about it.

It was as clear as day. The Chancellor of the Exchequer had to find 850 million pounds. There are the ground rents, there is the tax on the interest from the Suez Canal and there are certain excise duties. Did they go for any of these? Certainly not. They taxed their own working classes.

They cut down the benefits under the Workingman's Insurance Scheme. Yet with one single action they could have gone after the things I mentioned; they could have piled up a bit more from the super-taxes and perhaps the higher incomes. It was the duty of the Labor Party to do that, and MacDonald should have seen to it that they did.

If MacDonald had been the true Socialist he was in the old days, he would have said to the Conservatives in his Cabinet: "Now gentlemen, we must tax you to balance our budget."

But the Conservatives are really the ruling class. Did MacDonald carry out his Socialist ideal? No! The working-classes were taxed; for wages and the lower grade salaries were reduced to irritating points. The Conservatives carried the day. No socialistic nonsense about them.

The landowners were spared. Look at the London landowners. Now I live in London and for that privilege I have to pay £500 a year. Not to the government but to the landowners.

The residents of this important city pay 400 million pounds to ground landlords which is beyond taxation. Ramsay MacDonald forgot that. There is 400 millions of pounds to keep certain people in luxury and idleness. Still the government ignored that obvious fact and did something much more dangerous. They preferred to demoralize the population.

I recently had to go to a professional man for some slight service. He charged me three guineas. I could have gone to a public hospital and had the job done for perhaps five shillings, but I paid three guineas and grumbled. He told me that owing to taxation he had to work until four o'clock every afternoon to pay his taxes, rent, rates and other things, and what he could earn after that was his own. So for three-quarters of his working day he was making money for the people who had 400 million pounds a year already for doing nothing.

Tariff
Would Manufacture Goods at Home

When I mentioned Fabianism to him he was shocked. Yet Fabianism would get the country out of its present mess.

Incomes derived from businesses amount to about 1,000 million pounds a year; this is in addition to the 400 millions from the payers of ground rent in London alone. I don't mean to say it is not taxed, but it is certainly not taxed in the same proportion as the workers' wages.

The government does everything for the luxury class except reduce them to the extremity of making them do productive work. Why not let them be made to use their accumulating capital in a productive way, and not waste it pandering to luxury and idleness.

Try and make them do it and they will send their capital abroad, where labor is cheap. Even now we have 200 millions of pounds of English capital invested in countries other than England.

Keep that money in England so it can give the English people better clothes, better housing. It will pay in the long run more adequately than the investments in the Argentine. In fact, we are fast becoming parasites to foreign countries.

We are more dependent on goods shipped from abroad, because we are too indolent to develop our own resources. For this you cannot absolve the Labor Party. They consented to the cutting of wages. They said they had to do this or they would starve. Starve? Not at all; the wages were cut that certain people could live in idleness and extravagance abroad.

That ought to have been a simple matter for the Labor Party to have handled. Their business was to stop the export of capital until all the needs of home industries were satisfied.

Foreign trade is another evil. This is another instance of the perniciousness of our capitalistic system which deserves positive action from the government.

There ought to be no foreign trade encouraged until the trade of the country is firmly established. Then foreign trade ought to be handled purely by the government.

Never in the history of our country has there been a time when our foreign trade was not bigger in volume than the internal trade. Something like the fact that the exports were always smaller than the imports, and it is only now when the question of extra revenue is required that they are taxing the imports of foreign goods.

Taxation of that sort is just another means of keeping out the foreigner's goods and I can't say how much success it will have. Some people say foreign countries produce certain goods better than others, and therefore we ought to have those goods. That's not right. Why not get the machinery here and try and make the goods here? The same about food. We ought not to rely on foreigners for our food. We can supply it all at home.

Take all the big wars of history from the American Civil War down to 1914-18. Think of the waste of lives in those wars from rifles, powder, shot, machine guns and everything that could slay human life. They were not decided by the fighting or the fighting men. It was the blockade that decided those two big wars. The fighting countries were too dependent on outside countries for their essential supplies, and when they were cut off the winning of all the battles did not mean ultimate victory. They were victims of the capitalistic system; they were not self-supporting. Therefore to be self-supporting all private trade must be controlled by the government. The importation of foreign goods must be prohibited by adequately controlled degrees.

Violence
Catastrophe Will Only Be Deferred

If the native trade cannot supply the needs pending the change-over then let the government buy the foreign goods and at the same time encourage the home industries. It is nonsense to let them languish behind a protective tariff alone.

I have given him an instance of a professional man having to work for everybody else but himself until four o'clock every day. I cannot say about my own income. I don't earn anything; the actors earn it for me. I am an ornament to London and yet I have to pay somebody a large sum to live in it. Then I think of the incomes of the London ground landlords; the Dukes of Bedford and Westminster; Lord Portland and my old friend Lord Howard de Walden. Parliament should surely do something about their vast incomes without waiting for somebody else to do it.

I regard the redistribution of wealth, leisure, employment and idleness, the municipalization of land and the prohibition of capital being sent abroad as a vital matter to us which demands instant action.

Now as to disarmament! I tell you frankly I don't care two-pence about disarmaments. I only know this. The present rights of property owners will be protected by machine-guns and history and our own common sense has told us that what is resisted with machine-guns can only be wrested from them with machine-guns.

The catastrophe may be deferred, but it will come tomorrow. I am an average sort of coward who hates violence and bloodshed, but you can only deal with violence by violence if you are fighting for your rights.

There will be an overwhelming socialist movement in this country which will be resisted to the last ditch by those in possession. If you make up your mind to get the thing done with as early as possible it will be better for all. I am past military age, my house may be burned.

The next war will be terrible. It may be war in the air. But my old friend H. G. Wells talked about war in the air long before it was ever realized. Therefore listen to what old Bernard Shaw tells you now. The next epoch may come out just as Wells' story about War in the Air came about. Take my advice, don't try to defer doing your best or it may be too late to do it as gently as it can be done today.

George Bernard Shaw is the subject of innumerable caricatures. Here is one of him by Low, the famous London caricaturist of eminent personages.

U. S. Must Face Japanese Ambition to Rule the Pacific, Warns Stoddard

By LOTHROP STODDARD

Author of "The Rising Tide of Color," "The New World of Islam," "The Revolt Against Civilization" and other noted works.

In His Latest Book, "Lonely America," Just Published.

THE QUESTION has been often asked: Must we fight Japan? To this the sensible answer should be: Not over immigration, for another decade at least, unless her diplomacy is singularly stupid; nor yet over China, unless our diplomacy is stupider still.

Unfortunately this does not exhaust the warlike possibilities. There is one issue where we should be compelled to seek the grim arbitrament of arms. That is the question of the Pacific. Should Japan ever strike for mastery of the Pacific, we should inevitably be involved. And Pacific mastery seems to be the goal of those ambitious minds which voice the long-range aspirations of Imperial Japan.

LOTHROP STODDARD

No nation has ever been more infused with the sense of being a Chosen People. The Japanese believe themselves to be the elect of mankind: *The Yamato Race*, of divine origin—literally *Seed of the Sun.* Far have they gone since their awakening; amazing has been their progress. Yet this is only a beginning. Still greater triumphs await them; more glorious victories, even over long odds, are to be won. The faith, the virility, the imperious will —all are there.

The keynote of Japan's foreign policy is its relations with China. The huge neighbor is at once a potential Nemesis and the threshold to boundless opportunity. A strong, renascent China would automatically dwarf Japan into a mere satellite, dependent in every way. On the other hand a China dominated and exploited by Japan would multiply tenfold the scope of Nippon's power.

Acutely conscious of these alternatives, every Japanese, high or low, is inflexibly determined to forge over China an effective supremacy. Japanese may differ as to the means, but are united upon the end.

This is why the present clash between Chinese Nationalism and Japanese Imperialism must be fought to a finish: why, in this contest of wills, one or the other must be broken; why genuine peace in the Far East is impossible, perhaps, for many years to come.

In face of those stark realities recent efforts to "settle" Sino-Japanese contentions by invoking the Kellogg Pact and the League of Nations are about as efficacious as trying to put out an eruption of Vesuvius by spitting into the crater.

Yet the domination of China is merely the first step toward still vaster designs. Here, again, Japanese differ as to the paths to be pursued, though all lead eventually to the supreme goal.

Should the Russian menace in Siberia be next assailed? Should Malaysia be acquired? Should a stroke be delivered for Pacific mastery? There is no agreement. But, one and all, they reveal the fierce longing to hack a path to greatness by the Samurai sword.

Our lack of military preparedness, our modest naval status, and above all the wave of pacifism which reached its crest in 1915, convinced Japanese that we were a materialistic, cowardly folk. For years many Japanese military men had deemed the conquest of our Pacific possessions, including Hawaii, an easy matter, and some even believed that an occupation of our Pacific Coast would be a feasible undertaking.

The heights which Japanese self-confidence attained during the war years may be gauged by the following pronouncement which appeared in an imperialist organ during the Autumn of 1916.

"Fifty million of our race wherewith to conquer and possess the earth. It is indeed a glorious problem! . . . To begin with, we now have China; China is our steed. Far shall we ride upon her . . . So becomes our 50,000,000 race 500,000,000 strong; so grow our paltry hundreds of millions of gold into billions.

"As for America—that fatuous booby with much money and much sentiment, but no cohesion, no brains of government; stood she alone, we should not need our China steed. Well did my friend speak the other day when he called her people a race of thieves with the hearts of rabbits.

"America, to any warrior race, is not a foe, but an immense melon, ripe for the cutting. But there are other warrior races—England, Germany—would they look on and let us slice and eat our fill? Would they?

New Activity
Aggressive Forward Policy Shown

"North America alone will support a billion people; that billion shall be Japanese with their slaves. Not arid Asia, nor wornout Europe (which, with its peculiar and quaint relics and customs should, in the interests of history and culture, be in any case preserved), nor yet tropical Africa, is fit for our people.

"But North America, that continent so succulently green, fresh, and unsullied (except for the few chattering, mongrel Yankees) should have been ours by right of discovery; it shall be ours by the higher, nobler right of conquest."

At the Washington Conference Japanese diplomacy felt constrained to yield many of its war-time gains, while the post-war business crisis coupled with the shattering blow of the great earthquake in the Autumn of 1923 rendered aggressive action temporarily impossible.

This passive interlude was not of long duration. Within a very few years Japanese diplomacy showed renewed activity. A number of factors combined to spur Japanese statecraft to an aggressively forward policy.

China's increasingly chaotic condition rendered Japanese intervention alike easier and more justifiable; Japan's critical economic situation made drastic foreign moves imperative; Europe's new crisis, at once economic and political, distracted Western attention from the Far East and gave Japan a freer hand for resolute action.

Maneuvers
They Show Conquest Plans Deemed Ripe

Japan's recent maneuvers in Manchuria and at Shanghai show pretty conclusively that long-settled plans are today deemed ripe for execution. This is substantiated by a number of diplomatic disclosures, among them the recent Monjo Memorandum.

The author of this remarkable exhibit is no less a personage than General Shigeru Honjo, commander-in-chief of all the Japanese forces in Manchuria. Shortly before Japan's decisive action in that region, the general drafted the following memorandum to the Minister of War in Tokyo:

"The renaissance of China, the continued existence of "Red" Russia, and the advance by the United States across the Pacific Ocean are all anathemas against the national policy of our Empire. But in order to be able to prevent the advance of American influence in the Orient, we must first consolidate our national defenses on the land and attain a position of independence as far as material supplies are concerned.

"Therefore, before declaring war on America, we must strive to gain a superior position for our military strength both in China and in Russia. We must aim to cripple China and Russia once for all; or, in case we should be unable to destroy their power entirely, we must at least reduce them to temporary impotence so that they would not be able for some time to attack us or to regain their feet.

"Our Empire would thus be enabled to seize hold of vast quantities of rich natural resources in our newly occupied lands. When profitably applied they could be the means of strengthening our sea defenses and driving American influence east of Hawaii.

"Then there could be no question at all but that the Philippine Islands would fall into our control. We could then be the sole master of the Pacific, and nobody would be in a position to compete with us or to make a protest."

Today moderate elements are weaker than they have been for many years. In Japan, as elsewhere, parliamentary government is widely condemned for its uncertainty and inefficiency.

As for the politicians, they stand convicted of gross corruption and are accused of time-serving for the banking and industrial plutocracy, which is likewise out of popular favor.

Dismayed at the chronic business depression, disillusioned with parliaments, and disgusted with politicians, the Japanese people give ear to a gospel of militant reation, often called Fascism.

Innovations
Western Ideas Blamed For Corruptions

This Japanese brand is even more reactionary and bellicose than the better-known European varieties personified by Adolph Hitler and Benito Mussolini. Its apostles term themselves "Modern Samurai" and preach the traditional virtues of Old Japan—blind loyalty, joy in martyrdom, and, above all, glorification of war.

In their eyes the Yamato Race has been corrupted and weakened by Western innovations. These should be contemptuously discarded. Defying the censure of an alien world and scorning diplomatic subterfuge, Japan should drive openly and relentlessly toward its goal. Should Japanese Fascism triumph, the Far East will indeed be on fire!

Faced with this ominous probability, America should confront the rising storm with cool, objective realism. Granted that Japanese imperialism has marked us down as one of its intended victims, we do not rank first on the list. Ahead of us comes China and, apparently, Soviet Russia. That much, the hottest Japanese jingoes frankly admit.

Yet, with all the courage, self-sacrifice, and tireless energy of the Japanese nation, there is about it something feverishly abnormal. Despite a splendid war machine, despite the militarized temper of her people, Japan's power rests on essentially fragile foundations. Her army and navy are avowed imitations of Western models.

Possibilities
Collapse May End Imperialism

Even her famous Emperor-Worship, whereby the nation has been galvanized and hypnotized to such frantic exertions, is a distinctly modern innovation, not much more than half a century old.

Modern Japan is not an organic creation; it is a magnificent synthetic product. In contact with it one has a perpetual sense of tension: an intuition of subterranean forces, held down, but always there.

A collapse is possible—and such a debacle would presumably be as volcanic as one of the frightful earthquakes to which this geologically unstable country is perpetually exposed. For all its imposing facade, Imperial Japan may suddenly and dramatically pass away.

At this writing, war seems imminent between Japan and Russia; and even though a conflict be temporarily averted, the causes of antagonism will remain. Provided neither side wins too sweeping a decision, America may view such a struggle with equanimity.

A Russian victory would almost certainly spell a Communist revolution in Japan—which, by the way, is inherently better soil for communism than any other Oriental country. And a Red Japan, close-linked to Red Russia, would be for us a foe far more to be dreaded than a Japan dominated by the most Fascist regime.

All these eventualities we should keep in mind — and govern ourselves accordingly.

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Mussolini to Hold on Long as He Can; 'No Duce No. 2,' He Tells Emil Ludwig

Reveals Plans For March On Rome

By EMIL LUDWIG

Celebrated German Historian and Biographer, Author of Lives of Napoleon, Lincoln, Bismarck, Goethe the ex-Kaiser and Other Noted Books.

Translated by Idwal Jones.

LOOKING PALLID and not in the best of humor, Benito Mussolini, when I traversed the expanse of floor towards him, was sitting under his lamp, brusquely turning over the pages of a newspaper. By his side on the desk was a bulky ledger. The two men who had just left the room were directors of a bank.

"I have had to examine some balance sheets," he said. He rested his head between his hands. "But let us continue. It will refresh me."

"Didn't you experience many times before this, and during the war, moments of weariness and vexation? In some of your articles you spoke with acerbity on brotherhood, and I seemed to feel a note of distrust, even when you spoke of its victory. You wrote: 'The germ of decay is already present in a nation that is victorious.' That seems almost too philosophic to come from a man of action."

The corners of his mouth drew down and with a blank expression, he remarked:

"Wasn't there reason enough for vexation when decay kept up for years after the victory? Every nation had struggled heroically. But as for us, it seemed as if we were to be deprived of the prize."

"That you felt you had been duped at Paris is understood. But why do you and your colleagues speak of 'the sacrificed Fiume,' merely because your friends of yesterday, the Allies, kept it? Why should Fiume, after the war, suddenly become sacrosanct, as if it were a shrine of history and culture like Florence or Bologna?"

Two Forces
Mussolini Ranked Self With King

"Fiume was an Italian city," he said, "as dear to us as any other. It had irredentistes who wanted to reunite with us, as did Trente and Trieste."

I spoke of the numerous citizens in Fiume who had spurned D'Annunzio.

"By the people he was idolized," he replied. "At the end of a year the situation had doubtless become unbearable. But there is not the least question that we owe Fiume to D'Annunzio."

"Did you really have an intention of giving up in 1921 the control of your party?"

"No," he said, "I told them to assimilate my ideas or else I would get out. It was needful to make a party out of a mass."

"Why did you then wait a whole year, while many of your colleagues were anxious to strike the blow at once?"

"That would have been a blunder."

"I learn from one of my friends that during your visit to the Wilhelmstrasse you said: 'Just now there are only two forces in Italy: Myself and the King.'"

"Correct."

"In the autumn of 1922," I continued, "you despatched your conditions to Facta's cabinet. You were sure he would reject them?"

"Quite. We wished to gain time."

"What do you think, frankly, of generals who, like those four that executed the march to Rome, would violate their oath and start a revolution to rally themselves around a new enterprise?"

"In times of crisis things like that may happen."

"Your proclamation was printed in advance. Didn't you feel that you were forcing destiny?"

"There wasn't an instant to lose."

"How do you account for the lack of resistance on the march to Rome? It was the same in Germany on November 9, 1918."

"Same reason: Worn-out system."

"They say the King had already signed a paper announcing a state of siege?"

"Yes."

Expected
Acknowledgment From King No Surprise

"If he had persisted, would you have been, despite the resistance, sure of victory?"

"I held between my hands the Valley of the Po. There the destinies of Italy have always been determined."

"How were you, a soldier, able to keep away from the center of action during those last weeks?"

"I was commanding in Milan."

"Afterward, when you received the telegram from the King, inviting you to take the government, were you surprised, or was it something expected?"

"Expected."

"When you were on the road to Rome, was your state of mind that of an artist commencing his task, or of a prophet answering the summons of his God?"

"Artist."

I queried him on the planning and inception of the historic march on Rome. He folded his arms, and began.

"I had planned the general lines of the advance, but not the details. A sudden avalanche of details had to be solved. Inside of forty-eight hours, I released 52,000 revolutionary soldiers, exalted and fiery spirits, most of them, and I had to engage them not to resort to direct action.

"Those, first days when the machine was being set in motion, I took all responsibility upon my own shoulders. I made all the decisions. I dispensed with a general staff. Some high functionaries I dismissed, a number I retained.

"There came some secret emissaries whom I had to convince the very first week that we were to be taken seriously. We were not to be jested with. They were dangerous 'wheels,' and we were getting enmeshed with them from the beginning."

"That's precisely what took the edge from our German revolution," I said. "The secret councillors from the old regime were stronger than the new chiefs, who became their pupils. But how did the new government begin? Like a statue, or like a lodge in a forest—a clearing after putting the axe to a great many trees?"

"Most interesting, that!" said Mussolini, becoming animated. "The majority of revolutions start at a fell swoop, a hundred per cent. After that, the new spirit diminishes, mixes with the old. Concessions have to be made on several points, and soon the revolution is just fifty per cent, or even less."

"That also was the case in Germany," I remarked.

"But we worked the other way around," he continued. "I began at fifty per cent. Why? Because history taught me that most revolutionaries slump after the first assault. I began with a coalition, and it was only after six months that I sent the Catholics back. In other lands revolutionists incline after a time to yield and compromise; here (in Italy) they became harder and more resolute every year. It was only last year that the professors were sworn in. The Democrats I took as they were. I gave the Socialists the chance to participate in the govern-

(Continued on Page Six, This Part)

THRESHOLD OF POWER—*An interesting contemporary snapshot of Benito Mussolini taken in Rome just after the Fascist march on the Italian capital in 1922 which elevated him to the Premiership and inaugurated the Fascist regime in Italy. This is an International News Photograph Service picture.*

When Italy Entered the World War

DISCUSSING Italy's entry into the World War, Emil Ludwig asked Mussolini:

"One of the negotiators at Versailles told me that the principal motive of Italy in entering the war was the fear of famine to which the British fleet might have exposed the country."

"That motive," Mussolini replied, "did play its part, but it was not the deciding motive."

"If Italy, at that epoch," I replied, "manifested such profound sympathies for France, why was it not recalled that France, at Villafranca in 1859, had despoiled Italy of most of the fruits of her victories, and that it was Prussia who, by her arms in 1866 and 1870 against Austria and France, first gave Italy the opportunity to became a united nation?"

Mussolini gave a nod of assent and replied:

"Perfectly true. But there was a host of reasons that militated against it, for example, the invasion of Belgium. Again, France was greatly liked just then. . . . It was against the Hapsburgs and not against Germany that we entered the war.

"The reasons may have been diverse, but they all had the same drift. The Nationalists wanted more territory; the Democrats wanted Trentino, and the Syndicalists, of whom I was one, wanted war to pave the way for a revolution."

"At the end of the conflict," I asked, "with arms intact, with the conquerors fatigued, could not Italy have gotten by simple menaces the prize of victory? Why didn't Italy choose that means? Here, just now, one hears much talk of the 'honor of a nation,' and you often speak of it. Was it honor that led Italy to enter the fight?"

"Neutrality is always repugnant," said the Duce, "just like desertion in the moment of battle. But that idea was only the sentimental motive. More important was the fact that whomsoever the victor might be, we should in the end have found ourselves face to face with a coalition. A victorious Germany would never have pardoned our neutrality. The Entente would have treated us with greater contempt than they manifested at Paris toward an Allied Italy. We should have had to face the possibility of fighting singly against a group of powers, even if they were exhausted. The third motive—in short—my most personal motive—was the rebirth of Italy, which I desired and which I have brought about."

Soviets Creating a New, Vivid Style Of Art, Charmion von Wiegand Finds

Realism Is Dominant Note of Russia's Pictures

By CHARMION VON WIEGAND

Well-Known Newspaper Correspondent, Who Recently Returned to America After Several Years in Soviet Russia.

A BLONDE, bearded peasant in high boots and a linen blouse stood in front of the green-faced lady of Matisse, hanging in one of the elegant drawing rooms of the former mansion of the merchant prince Morosov in Moscow, and scowled. His nostrils quivered with indignation at this outrageous and wierd ikon offered to view by the Soviet Government. He was one of a collective group of farm workers on a tour. They were being shown through the Museum of Western Art, which contains one of the finest modern collections of paintings in the world.

A week before, in Rostov-on-Don, I had visited the new enormous agricultural machinery plant of Selmashatroy. There in one of the busiest and noisiest of the machine shops, an artist had set up his easel and was at work on a large canvas depicting proletarian workers running hundreds of gleaming machines.

Art today in the Soviet Union has been turned topsy turvy. It took not only a revolution but the collective farm movements to detach that Russian peasant from his village and bring him to the city and the museum.

It took a Five-Year Plan to remove a typical pre-revolutionary Russian artist from the close air of the studio, where remote and mystic fantasies were created, to a great industrial center there to depict the new life of men and machines.

A connoisseur of modernist art would laugh at the peasant's ignorance and a Parisian painter might turn up his nose at the literal realism of the Russian artist. Yet these two incidents illustrate a tremendous change.

The new society in the USSR is being constructed on three "fronts"—the political, the economic, and the cultural, and the last is not least. On the cultural front, the pictorial arts are of prime importance. The 160,000,000 people in the Soviet Union include many minor nationalities, as well as Russians. Owing to the difference in language and the huge proportion of illiterate peasants, the picture instead of the book became the first means of communicating the doctrines of communism.

The Eastern minorities, the Georgian mountaineers, the Samoyedan tribes of the Arctic Circle, the Mongols, Buriats, Khirgiz and other nomadic tribes, the illiterate peasantry of remote Siberian rural districts, could not read or write but they could understand a picture. For the first time in history, art was introduced on a mass scale and used as a means of educating and civilizing whole communities.

Treasures
All Galleries Crowded With Visitors

It is significant that there is no Commissariat of Art in Russia today and that art is a department of the Commissariat of Education. Along with the extreme democratization of art education has gone a widespread popularization of art history and the opening of the museums to the masses.

Nowhere else in the world are museums so carefully documented, so painstakingly arranged, the collections explained by placards of art analysis, biographies of artists, aesthetic and social appreciation.

Everything of art value in Soviet Union is the property of the State and has been placed in museums open to the public. Museums have sprung up like mushrooms in every town. In 1917 there were twenty-three museums in Moscow; today there are 177.

Not all of these are art museums. The preservation of the relics of the past is considered a social duty. By decree, people who possess an art object must register it and if it is valuable it automatically is bought by the State.

Before the revolution, Russia was rich in art treasures but there were few museums and these were not well organized nor were the best things open to the public. Famous collections like the Hermitage in Leningrad, the collections of the merchant princes Shukin, Morosov, Riabouchinsky; the palace and pictures of Prince Yussopov, the slayer of Rasputin, were all nationalized.

Today the Treiaykov Gallery, the home of national Russian painting, has the finest ikon collection in the world—enormous paintings on wood in the lustrous enameled colors of Byzanz.

In the vaults of the State Bank in Moscow repose the crown jewels of the Romanoffs—the state crowns, the scepters, the orb of autocracy studded with gems like the Orloff diamond and the largest known emerald.

In the vaulted room of the Hermitage is an even greater treasure for experts—the golden hoard found in Kertch, Crimea—a treasure of vases, implements, ornaments of solid gold and silver, presumably of Scythian origin.

Day in and day out, the long corridors of the Hermitage overlooking the Neva River are crowded with men, women and children. Groups of people scuffle over the polished floors gazing at jewels, pictures, furniture, rare porcelains, sculpture and bric-a-brac of other ages. A corps of trained specialists is always ready to conduct visitors and to give a Marxian interpretation of the collections.

Only this year the museums are being rearranged according to the so-called "complex method." Visitors are invited to be "active," and a little book with a pencil is at the entrance door. Here criticism reigns supreme. The proletariat is not only looking at art for the first time, but actually trying to form opinions.

The art objects are arranged with special emphasis to show their social background. That is, a given picture is not shown alone, but in a room with the furniture, bric-a-brac and objets d'art.

In the Museum of Western Art, in Moscow, I copied out many amusing criticisms written by naive but serious visitors, who probably had never seen a modern picture before. Matisse in his Parisian studio might shudder to learn that a worker found "he would be better at painting roofs" or that "western art is cold and dry."

Technique
Young Artists Lack Proper Training

A miner from the Don Bas has registered his disapproval of too many soft chairs to sit on and too many nudes in the canvases. Another worker writes that it is not enough to be 100 per cent perfect as a worker, but that one should learn to understand these pictures.

From this it may be seen that painting today in Russia is no longer a studio affair and the province of artists in an "ivory tower." Yet the individual artist has in many respects opportunities not to be found elsewhere. He has the State behind him and he cannot starve, nor is he dependent on the patronage of the rich. In return for support, he must contribute a certain amount of his work to the State.

Several well-known artists I met were receiving 300 rubles a month—equivalent of a party salary. For this they were obligated to paint two pictures annually for the government. These pictures had to be theme pictures on stated subjects for the purpose of reproduction for propaganda. Thousands of such pictures are bought every year and cheap color prints are made for distribution all over the country.

The subjects vary, but the Red army, the civil war, the Red partisans, the revolutionary leaders, the peasant in the new and old life, are all favorite subjects. They are depicted in the popular style of "realism," the picture postcard style. The artist derives a certain percentage from their sale and often also receives a premium. There are no private art buyers in Russia, nor any dealers. The artist belongs to an artists' organization and to the artistic trade union. Clubs, theaters, public institutions and museums buy pictures.

Soviet Russia has produced no great painter, but neither did Czarist Russia with the possible exception of Verestchagin. There are many able painters and many schools of art.

Until last year, when the artists banded together in one society, there were twenty painters' societies in Moscow alone. The best artists received their training prior to the revolution and while they are willing to portray the new life, they do not understand it sufficiently. The young artists are still too deficient in technique to measure themselves by the best standards.

The situation is much the same as in engineering, where the old engineers do not adapt to the new life and the new engineers are inadequate in skill and experience. Only a new generation can solve this problem and bridge the gap.

The result is that the practical rather than the pure arts prosper. In these Russia has had its outstanding successes—the cinema, the poster, the photo-montage, book illustration, the political cartoon and modernistic architecture.

The Russian poster with its political slogans, its brilliant color and dynamic rhythms is familiar outside of Russia. But what is not often seen are the posters for educational purposes as, for instance, the illustrations of hygiene, such as how to nurse a baby, how to protect the body from disease, etc.

Vivid Posters
Anti-Religious Campaign Brought Variety

The anti-religious campaign also produced a series of vivid posters, many of them in mock imitation of the Byzantine style done in enamel colors. The collective farm movement has inspired many artists. Posters for defense of the Soviet Union have made good use of the monumental uniform of the Red Army with its long coat and spiked helmet.

The education of the child is considered of such grave importance that the best artists such as Sterenberg, Kuznetzov, and Lebedeva, have not hesitated to illustrate kindergarten primers with charming designs on such subjects as sports, pioneers, history of the Arctic for children who have never heard of Santa Claus or Cinderella.

Even such an ancient art as that of ikon painting has been preserved and made to serve the new life. In the village of Palech, once the home of the ikon-painters, papier mache lacquered boxes are painted with exquisite technique in the ancient style.

But the subject matter is no longer the Annunciation or the Crucifixion. On one box I found the portrayal of the arrival of the tractor in village in the style of the transfiguration.

A tractor surrounded by a halo is appearing over the hill. The Biblical peasants harvesting with sickles are struck with wonder and awe. On the left, a worn horse pulls the ancient plow of the village. On the right, a modern factory is making new agricultural instruments. Byzantium and the Five-Year Plan have met and produced a new and vivid art.

EXPRESSIVE—*A study of Russian coal miners by Zhukov, one of the popular Soviet sculptors of Moscow, which exemplifies the present day trend of realism in art. This is a Soviet Photo Agency picture.*

Mussolini Urges Legalizing of Wine to Solve Temperance Problem in U. S.

By BENITO MUSSOLINI

Premier of Italy

By Special Cable.

ROME, Dec. 24.

THE UNITED STATES has rebelled against the prohibition legislation which was aimed at reforming, violently and suddenly and by enforcement, the ancestral personal liberty of the people, especially with regard to the habits and inclinations of each individual.

The problem of alcoholism, as it is understood in northern countries, does not exist in Italy because our people do not consume liquors and spirits. The Italians consume wine exclusively, and wine is a product of western civilization, just as the vineyards and the wine of this exquisite product, born of the glad nuptials of Sun, Heaven and Earth, were a product of the Mediterranean.

Whoever speaks of wine, therefore, speaks of the civilization of the white race.

All our poets have sung it, from Hesiod to Homer and Firdusi, and the Gospels twice consecrated it, in the wedding of Cana and in the divine mystery of the Last Supper.

"They have no wine." These were the words that came from the lips of the sorrowing Mary. Because in countries of the white civilization wine is on a par with bread, it is the indespensible companion of bread at the banquet of the rich and the humble table of the poor.

Modern Italians could not conceive of a wedding feast or other patriarchal family celebration without the joy of wine; just so was it in Palestine 2,000 years ago.

If bread represents our daily necessity, wine represents with us that measure of superfluity indispensible to man if he is to have a spark of joy in life, for man does not live on bread alone. Wine is the symbol of joy and cordiality which should preside at the humblest table.

In the torrid lands of Africa and in the Far East there are neither wine or vineyards. But in the United States, a land of extreme point of Sicily, Italy is one vast vineyard. In Piedmont there are famous wines, such as Vermouth, an excellent asperitif; sparkling Asti Spumante, sweet and somewhat heady, and red Barolo, the noble accompaniment of roasts and deserts.

In my part of the country, in Milia, we have sparkling Lambrusco, both red and white, and the delightful, golden Albana. Tuscany's wit and poetry are expressed in Chianti. Volcanic islands, gardens of the earth, produce on Capri Lacrima Christi and Marsala—essences of fire and honey. Beside these world-famed wines, Italy teems with wines of local fame, famous to people who have visited the country carefully and conscientiously.

Why then have recourse to liquors? Many of such wines have a very slight percentage of alcohol so that it may be said their sugar and vitamins have a tonic, bracing effect. Naturally, even in our midst there are people who abuse the good things which Heaven and the work of man have placed within reach, but my Government takes very severe measures to stamp out by careful police supervision any abuse which constitutes a nuisance and indirectly a humiliation to the community.

Hitherto, drunkenness was regarded as an extenuating circumstance in favor of accused persons, but the new criminal code has done away with this preposterous anomaly, which was equally offensive to common sense and justice.

If a man so far abuses the use of alcohol as to forfeit the most precious gifts he has received from God, namely control of will and reason, it is now regarded as an aggravation of whatever other crimes he may eventually commit as a result of the first lapse. But this is simply a police court matter to be dealt with by the magistrate as the occasion arises.

The Italian people are extremely sober, as everybody knows. The agricultural population subsists mainly on rice, macaroni, maize and bread. For us, the best condiment for a meal, however simple, is a glass of wine. It gives joy and strength to the laborer and the workman, cheering him on to heavy tasks under a broiling sun or in a smoky factory. It presides as the domestic god over Sunday rest.

Certainly we must use wine moderately, as with other good things, but this elementary duty of a measure of temperance applies equally to all other human action; nay, it is the fundamental condition of human life and civilization.

For there exists no mechanical means or device to render man automatically good and virtuous. Man must act and choose, by exercising his will, to reach goodness and virtue. In the words of Emerson, the great American thinker, the best reward of a good deed was that it gave you strength to do another.

Personally, I have serious doubts about the advisability or possibility of attempting to curb the moral tenor of a people by too strict impositions of law.

This is the private domain of custom, society, church and

(Continued on Page Six, This Part)

"AWAITING THE CALL TO YANKEE LAND."

Since the recent national election which registered overwhelming wet sentiment in the United States, European cartoonists have been busy making picture comments. Here is one from Kladderadatsch, Berlin, expressing German hopes for a reopened beer and wine market.

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The Screen and Its Players

Christmas Merry in Hollywood

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS

Universal Service Motion Picture Editor,

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 24.

Can you believe it? Here it's Christmas Day again. The unfailing sign of Yuletide season in Hollywood is the rows of flaming poinsettias, and they have been in blossom for nearly a month. The film colony is not as extravagant in its personal gifts as in more prosperous years. Everyone is giving more to charity this season.

In Hollywood, as all over the world, Christmas is essentially a home day. Christmas Eve is Ruth Chatterton's birthday. She celebrated last night with a family party which included the new husband, George Brent, and her former husband, Ralph Forbes, and his mother. Strange as it seems to Hollywood, Ruth and George and Ralph continue to be firm friends. They went to the Clive Brooks' later.

Await Dawning

Christmas Eve at the Clive Brooks' has become a sort of Hollywood tradition. The Brooks surround themselves with their English friends and other intimates, and await the dawning of the yuletide. Ronald Colman is always a guest at the Brooks', so are the Ernest Torrences, and this year Diana Wynard and Benita Hume joined the gathering.

The Torrences entertain the Brooks and other friends at dinner Christmas Day, making a sort of two-day celebration for the English folk in the film colony.

The Barrymore clan, now in California, will gather at the home of John in Beverly Hills today.

First Christmas

It's the first Christmas for John, Jr., and from the list of toys bought for him by Aunt Irene and Uncle Lionel he did all right for himself in the matter of family. Dolores, the 3-year-old daughter of the John Barrymores, wasn't neglected either.

Norma Shearer spent days in the toy shops, trying to buy something unique for the two Irvings. She and Irving Thalberg are spending the day quietly at home with their young son. The senior Thalbergs and the Howard Hawkes will dine with Norma and Irving.

Joseph Schenck celebrates his birthday Christmas Day. He is taking a party to Agua Caliente for the opening of the new race track and plans to have a special holiday dinner for his guests. Ruth and Edgar Selwyn, Wesley Ruggles, Arlin Judge and Audrey Henderson are in the party.

Mary Brian ought to be happy today. She will spend Christmas in Phoenix with her brother and her mother and her newest romance, Dick Powell.

Well, that is all for today. Merry Christmas to all of you.

EDWARD G. ROBINSON and Bebe Daniels in "Silver Dollar," main film in the Warner screen bill.

TRIANGULAR

KAY FRANCIS and Ronald Colman in "Cynara," film version of recent stage success, in which the old triangle brings drama but ends satisfactorily. The play never has been in Pittsburgh, and the screen gives us our first view of it this week.

To Broadcast or Not, That's Hollywood's Rub

By JERRY HOFFMAN

Universal Service.

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 24.

THERE'S A NEW WAR taking place in Hollywood. Within the next few months, the question of motion pictures vs. radio will be threshed out once and for all.

Does broadcasting by movie stars hurt theater attendance? Do producers benefit by permitting their stars to broadcast?

Hollywood is divided into two factions. Producers are almost unanimous in declaring against permitting the use of ether waves for vocal appearances of fans' favorites. Players, anxious to increase their incomes, are naturally in favor.

Two opposing attitudes recently made odd contrast to the policies adopted by the producers and by most of the actors and actresses. The annual banquet of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, for the presentation of honor awards, was broadcast to the country at large.

No Money Made

No money was made by any of the participants. Academy members, consisting of producers, actors, writers, directors, in fact, all branches of the industry, approved the broadcast on the grounds that it would make the listeners-in "movie-conscious."

On the other hand, the Wampus refused an offer of $24,000 to broadcast the presentation of their selections for "baby stars." The annual election of "baby stars," wherein the Western Association of Motion Picture Advertisers (Wampus), predict future stardom for 13 girls (this year there are 15), is one of Hollywood's big yearly events. The Wampus intend to send their "baby stars" on a tour of personal appearances in motion picture theaters.

Get-Acquainted Move

Thus, the Wampas hope to make their nominees personally acquainted with fans, and at the same time increase theater attendance.

Now comes Ralph G. Farnum, representative for stage, screen and radio stars, to Hollywood. Farnum, incidentally, is unofficially a talent scout for the National Broadcasting Company on the West Coast. It was Farnum who prevailed upon Al Jolson to do a series of broadcasts and is now attempting to convert producers to the belief that radio and the theater may be co-operative in building new fans for pictures as well as radio.

"The fact that people may stay at home one night to hear Marie Dressler, Polly Moran, Wallace Beery or others," Farnum says, "doesn't mean any injury to theaters. What it does mean is the creation of new fans throughout the country for the stars being heard by people who rarely go to theaters.

"One of the best examples is Ed Wynn. He's playing to packed houses since he has become one of radio's greatest attractions.

"Buddy Rogers told me that he won't sign a contract with a film company unless they permit him to continue broadcasting. Buddy declares that he received thousands of letters from fans who said 'I have never seen you in pictures, but since hearing you on the air, I wish you would hurry up and make one.'"

'Mr. Dooley, Jr.' Opens Tuesday

Tuesday afternoon in Kaufmann's Auditorium will be the first performance of Rose Franken's "Mr. Dooley, Jr.," by the Children's Theater of Pittsburgh. Five consecutive matinees will be given. The cast includes Donald Buka, Lenore Malakoff, George Lobinger, Isabelle Jenks Jones, Ann Hinsdale Bateman, Martha J. Arnold, Harry Ziff, Harriet Perry, Mel Evans and Milton J. Goldblum.

Holmes Tours Open January 4

Opening in Carnegie Music Hall Wednesday evening, January 4, Burton Holmes will present a new series of travel talks and pictures of a complete westward tour of the world. The tour, the opening subject, will give glimpses of Hawaii, Japan, Shanghai, Hong Kong, Manila and the Philippines, etc., and return to New York by way of Gibralter and Spain. This is to be followed on successive Wednesday evenings with "Beautiful Bali—The Last Paradise," "Sights of Southern France," "Vienna Life Today," and "Doing Central Europe on a Budget."

Movie-Go-Round of Hollywood

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS

Universal Service.

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 24.

"THE SURPRISE of my life," said Bert Wheeler, "was when some one said I was returning to my first wife, Betty. I am not even divorced and I haven't talked with her or seen her in a long time."

The story came out of Detroit and some one suggested maybe it was concocted by the two former husbands of Betty, Charles Stroud and Lionel Kaye, who are both living in the automobile town at this time. Bert said he could hardly believe that Betty would originate such a fabrication. There isn't any more chance of his returning to his second wife, Bernice, either, for what is dead is dead, is his philosophy.

* * *

I visited Reingold's jewelry shop, where the stars bought their baubles for Christmas. I asked Mr. Reingold what gifts certain stars had bought for Christmas. He began to enumerate a few of them, among them an 80-carat star sapphire that William Powell had bought for Carole Lombard. Then he stopped suddenly and said:

"Here, I can't tell you any more. Maybe some of these things are for some one else's wife."

I'd like to print this as a swell piece of gossip, but every piece of jewelry I checked up went to a wife and not to a sweetheart.

* * *

A free prize fight on the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer lot last week had Helen Hayes, Clark Gable, Buster Keaton and many other Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer stars visiting the set. The participants were Jimmy Durante and a kangaroo. The fight is the funniest boxing exhibition on record. Jimmy turned his head to speak to Helen Hayes and while he was off his guard the kangaroo clipped him on the ear, and it was no mean clip either. All day Jimmy was suffering. All he could say was:

"Gee, wasn't it lucky he didn't hit my nose?"

* * *

The marriage of Ethel Sutherland and Charles Butterworth gave Hollywood a real surprise. When Mr. Butterworth was one of the chief comics on the Warner Brothers lot he paid devoted attention to Claudie Morgan, the pretty daughter of Ralph. Rumors of their engagement were current. As for Ethel, well, her admirers were legion, but she showed no preference for any one.

MITZI GREEN has the title role in "Little Orphan Annie," one of two feature photoplays on the program of Davis and Regent theaters as the Christmas week bill.

What's What, Who's Who In Broadway Ballyhoo

By REGINA CREWE

Motion Picture Editor New York American

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.

"STARS AND EXECUTIVES who have become accustomed to a salary of $1,000 weekly will take $250—and like it," says Jack L. Warner, who is producing some of Broadway's best film entertainment.

Mr. Warner's solution for the ills besetting the industry includes a program of fewer and better pictures. Instead of the 800 films pouring annually from Hollywood, he believes 200 would be more nearly the correct number. If there are theaters that cannot continue without daily, or even weekly changes, they must be eliminated, says the depression surgeon.

* * *

Sleighing in Central Park! First time in a decade. Pola Negri, who celebrated a birthday on the year's shortest day, December 21, will be west for a Fox film in two weeks. It looks as though Gilbert Miller will direct "The Late Christopher Bean." Paul Whiteman and Margaret Livingston entertained Mervyn Leroy, George Raft and a party of friends at their Biltmore rendezvous. Mrs. George E. Stone is around. But hasn't had time to get engaged this trip—So far. Edward ("Silver Dollar") Robinson will be Sing-Sing's Santa. Mary Duncan will be leaving us soon. John Ford will stay for the "Cavalcade" premiere, January 5.

* * *

Earl Carroll's "Vanities" is playing five-a-day at the Paramount. Harry Richman is ill. "Of Thee I Sing" celebrated its first birthday. A flight of 14 planes told New York about "Silver Dollar."

CLEANED

LILI DAMITI, like speculators who believed in "The Match King," is cleaned. The picture is in the Stanley, with Warren Williams featured. It mixes love and finance.

Stunt Man's Air Flight Was His Biggest Thrill

By WALLACE X. RAWLES

International News Service Staff Correspondent,

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 24.

"YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, that no movie stunt man ever deliberately tried to kill himself. The spice of the game is in beating the Reaper. We face odds, to be sure, but we always figure to come out alive. We plan accordingly."

The speaker was Robert Rose, one of the five Hollywood stunt men "Dare Devils" who have doubled for practically every film star in taking risks to provide thrills for the film-going public.

The other four, Duke Green, Dick Dickinson, Harvey Parry and Buddy Mason, also are apparently nerveless men who fight wild beasts, leap from plane to plane, climb the faces of skyscrapers, ride wild horses on mountain cliffs.

Rose is recognized by fellow stunters as the best all-around "stunter" in the business. He successfully has essayed every daring death-defying stunt concocted by the fertile imaginations of the men who specialize in making the public catch its breath.

Rose has risked death in every conceivable manner—but one. He aspires to do a stunt of his own. He wants to leap from the back of a galloping horse to a flying airplane. There would be a difference of 40 miles an hour in speed of plane and horse.

"But that's what makes it interesting to contemplate," he said.

"My greatest thrill? It was an aerial stunt," Rose recalled. "I made a parachute jump from a plane piloted by Bob Roberts. As I drifted slowly down to earth, Leo Nomis, one of the greatest stunt pilots that ever lived, took my life and his own in his hands.

"His plane was equipped with a rope ladder and sharp hook. He was to soar above the chute, catch it on the hook! I was to crawl up the chute shrouds, up the rope ladder and into the plane!

"The terrific speed of the plane tore the chute. I was jerked so violently that I nearly lost consciousness."

Rose escaped by doing the only thing possible. He went slowly, tediously up the shrouds, hand over hand.

Adventure, Romance in Film Bills

By MILDRED FILLMORE

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS from Movieland are evident on the screens of Pittsburgh's first-run theaters in the form of several pictures that were saved for a Yuletide release date, and now make their appearance right on the dot. These are "Cynara," in the Penn; "The Match King," in the Stanley; "Silver Dollar," in the Warner; "Me and My Gal," in the Fulton." The Davis and Regent have "Little Orphan Annie," a picture with a Christmassy title, as one of their two features.

"Cynara," screen adaptation of a stage play that starred Philip Merivale, comes out of the pack of Santa Claus with Ronald Colman as its star and Kay Francis featured in the opposite role. Colman's part is that of the husband of Miss Francis, and he becomes involved in one of those associations called a "love affair," which ends in tragedy for the girl and humiliation for the man, who occupies a high social position.

Has Its Romance

"The Match King" boasts a cast that is headed by Warren William, and it has Lili Damiti in the chief feminine role. As one might guess from the title, the story is based on the career of the amazing figure whose financial jugglings rocked the world of finance. But, naturally, mere finance cannot make a picture without any other element, so there has to be the romantic side, and this, too, is developed in the action.

The Warner feature, "Silver Dollar," brings back Edward G. Robinson, and beside him may be seen Bebe Daniels.

Joan Bennett Here

It is a story with an actual historic basis, the leading characters of which were part of the flesh and blood of Denver in its romantic gold rush days. Robinson's role is that of the Tabor who became suddenly rich, who built a number of structures bearing his name. Miss Daniels appears as "Baby" Doe, an actress who captured his heart.

Joan Bennett, one of the talented daughters of the artistic Richard, is featured opposite Spencer Tracy in "Me and My Gal," holding forth in the Fulton.

Mitzi Green has the title role in "Little Orphan Annie," which is a story of kiddies with an appeal to grown-ups. Mitzie, of course, has to do some imitations, and they are of the Marx Brothers in "Horse Feathers."

Marie Dressler and Polly Moran are in the Enright in their latest riot, "Prosperity." There are heart twinges mixed with the comedy.

In the Sheridan Square is "Rockabye," a picture of an actress and a child and a triangle, with Constance Bennett, Joel McCrea and Paul Lukas in the leading roles.

"The Isle of Paradise," which is the Island of Bali, is retained in the Avenue Cinema for a second week.

The Penn and all Warner theaters in the district will have Sunday midnight shows.

JOAN BENNETT of the acting Bennetts is a center of interest in "Me and My Gal," the screen feature of the Fulton.

The Stage and The Footlight Stars

'Face the Music' Is Gorgeous Satire With Mary Boland

By GEORGE SEIBEL

ENTER MARY BOLAND, arrayed like the Queen of Sheba, throned high upon a gorgeous elephant! That is the climax in the brightest musical show I saw in New York last season—"Face the Music," which is Santa Claus' gift to the Nixon audiences for Christmas week. This musical comedy—it is more than merely a show—impressed me even more than "Of Thee I Sing," which received the Pulitzer prize.

From the opening scene, with its chorus of ex-millionaires, eating at the Automat and singing "Let's Have Another Cup of Coffee, Let's Have Another Piece of Pie," this performance is a joy, both the satire and the music.

It's all about a New York policeman, who has become a millionaire with a tin cash-box, in the way New York policemen are supposed to become millionaires. Mary Boland is his wife, and out of his riches he adorns her like a Christmas tree. But an investigation is at hand, and the Finest must get rid of all the wealth they can't account for. A theatrical producer assures them he can lose more money quicker than anybody else in the show business. So they back his show, and his show becomes part of the libretto, which is quite uproarious.

Gilbert and Sullivan would not need to be ashamed of "Face the Music," though they never presumed to call for such extravagant productions as do Irving Berlin and Moss Hart.

Book and Lyrics

The book is fine; the lyrics are entrancing; the music is the most catchy Irving Berlin ever perpetrated. And the way the thing is put on, as I saw it in the New Amsterdam Theater, is enough to take your breath away.

The penthouse scene, with its revolving walls, could even be called poetic. The use of lights and mirrors in another scene is richly spectacular. While the play itself lampoons the business of producing spectacular musical shows, here is a spectacular musical show with the rarest ingredient of such mixtures—brains.

The company that is coming brings Mary Boland, whom we saw in "The Vinegar Tree." She is always a joy, and in "Face the Music" she is a riot. One of the most dextrous comediennes of our stage, here she has a part that gives her every opportunity to shine—even without the diamonds with which her plutocratic cop has decked her.

The policeman will be played by Charles Lawrence, whom some liken to the late lamented Eddie Foy.

"Manhattan Madness," "Soft Lights and Sweet Music," "A Rose of Manhattan," and other popular numbers helped to assure the success of this first musical show Irving Berlin has written in five years.

"Let's Have Another Cup of Coffee," should really be adopted as our national anthem during the depression.

Among the people besides Berlin and Hart who have had a hand in "Face the Music" are George S. Kaufman, Hassard Short, Albert R. Johnson and Albertina Rasch, who trained the very dashing dancers in their glamorous revelations of rhythm. It is a great show from first to last, and Manager Harry Brown deserves credit for having kept down the prices to the normal rate, despite Christmas week and the expensive production.

MUSICAL

JACK GOOD and Margaret Lee are the juvenile interest in "Face the Music," | Irving Berlin revue that will open Monday in the Nixon with Mary Boland as its star.

'Twin Beds' at Pitt

Laughter is also the order of the week in the Pitt Theater, where George Sharp's Players revive that famous farce comedy, "Twin Beds," in which an old favorite, Alice Ann Baker, comes back.

"Twin Beds" is the story of two couples who move in order to get away from each other, and find they have both moved to the same place. The various flirtatious entanglements of the quartet, the interference of the neighbors, even the malicious possibilities of the furniture, keep the ball of laughter rolling in and out. It's a lively show for Christmas week, and there should be a warm welcome for Alice Ann Baker by her old friends.

'Sara Crewe' Here Saturday

"Sara Crewe, or a Little Princess," by Frances Hodgson Burnett, a holiday play, will be given by the Children's Theater Company of New York, next Saturday morning in the Nixon. It will be presented by a company of professional actors including Gene Magnus, Norma Nelson, Madeleine Fales, Nell O'Neill and Gretchen Sherman in principal roles.

'Lucrece' Rated Dull

By DOROTHY ROE

Universal Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.

Christmas Day on Broadway finds playgoers reviewing openings of the week just past, and looking forward to eight scheduled new plays and the opening of the new Radio City Music Hall for the coming holiday week.

The week before Christmas was notable in theater annals for the arrival of Katharine Cornell as both star and producer of Thornton Wilder's translation of Andre Obey's "Le Viol De Lucrece," called now simply "Lucrece."

It is a dignified and beautiful, if sometimes dull, vehicle which Miss Cornell has chosen for her reappearance on Broadway.

Miss Cornell lives gracefully and dies beautifully as "the only perfect lady left in Rome." It is all uplifting and lovely, and if you get a trifle drowsy at times, don't blame Miss Cornell for anything but her choice.

Academy Offers Christmas Show

"Kris Kringle Girls," a musical comedy and burlesque, will open a week's engagement in the Academy with a Sunday midnight show. Heading the cast is "Jacquette," blonde Egyptian dancer, who is supported by Frances Wylie and Mary Murray, singers and dancers. Bea Baxter, dancer; Mildred Cozierre, "blues" singer, and three comedians, Sammy Weston, Frank O'Neil and Johnny Kilch, are other features of the burlesque.

New Behrman Play With Miss Claire Hailed as Worthy

By GILBERT W. GABRIEL

Universal Service Drama Critic

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.

HERE IS "BIOGRAPHY," the new play by S. N. Behrman, which the Theater Guild has brought to town, and in which Ina Claire exults. And here, by your leave, is at last a play worth gladsome tidings and respectful salutes. Nothing better has happened to this theatrical season than "Biography."

S. N. Behrman has written several distinguishable and, to large degree, distinguished plays in past years. The first of them—"The Second Man"—was the most successful, even though the play as a play was unjustly forgot in the hoorays which greeted its chief actors, Miss Fontanne and Mr. Lunt. "The Second Man" was no mere vehicle. It had a brilliance of its own, a grace and wisdom of its own, certainly a slyness and mordacity of its own, which needed no prop of exceptional acting.

Thereafter came Mr. Behrman's "Meteor," and "Brief Moment." There was about both of these plays a gentility, a fragrance of fine but slightly too pensive writing. Mr. Behrman had, it seemed to me, conceived his characters in hate and delivered them with love. The fabulous young man to whose history "Meteor" was virtually dedicated stayed fabulous in spite of all the subtle detail which his creator poured into him. The several odd peopde of "Brief Moment" suffered and contended freely and truly, but always behind a silver drizzle.

High Comedy Here

"Biography" brings Mr. Behrman's people out into the utter open, to the very front of the stage. His mood has ceased to be a depressed one. His meeting with life is now on easy, friendly grounds. He has struck a beautiful balance between his contempt and his admiration for the very human bipeds he is collecting for his zoo. He has relinquished none of his fastidious ways of capturing, feeding and exhibiting them—but this time he makes them yowl and dance most entertainingly. Never a one of them does he allow a mere hope.

"Biography" is the high comedy of a lady who paints portraits, who is still passably young and handsome, who has had a good many celebrated lovers in all parts of the world and all layers of life, and who has been commissioned to write her memoirs for a weekly magazine. In the end she throws the manuscript away—but not before she has outraged her first sweetheart, comforted her last one, and shown up all her surrounding males as so many megalomaniacs and hypocrites. There is only one proper heaven for such a blessed demoiselle. She flies off to Hollywood.

This lady is played by Miss Claire with infinite vitality and charm and comic sense. Around her are a cast and a production of first rate kinds. The entire venture, from the start, smacks of beneficence and brilliance. Before it is 10 minutes on its way, you stop wondering who this shining lady originally was in real life, and accept her, nay, are eager to cherish her, as a purely legitimate creation.

In the Civic Repertory Eva Le Gallienne has produced a home-made dramatization of "Alice in Wonderland." This ranks with the luckiest things which have been done down there in Fourteenth street, and well deserves to. The production is a better than just beautiful one.

STILL SCRAPPING

POLLY MORAN and Marie Dressler are mothers-in-law to each other's children, | a situation that makes for comedy in "Prosperity," film in the Enright.

CONSTANCE BENNETT has the leading role in "Rockabye," Sheridan Square screen feature.

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GEORGE SHARP PLAYERS in Riotous Farce Comedy
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Matinees—Monday, Thursday, Saturday
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NOW SHOWING
Can a Man Serve Two Mistresses?
With all his heart he loved one woman — then came another. Could he love them both?
Ronald COLMAN in
CYNARA
(Pronounced SIN-ara)
A Samuel Goldwyn Production
with
KAY FRANCIS
Could You Call His Wife a "Good" Woman? (She knew he was married; yet she urged him on)
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A Silly Symphony Cartoon
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THE TAXI BOYS
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SARA CREWE, or A LITTLE PRINCESS
By Children's Theatre Co. of New York
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Dinner — Dance — Favors — Colorful Lighting—Brilliant Decorations—
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BURTON HOLMES
Celebrating 40th YEAR
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5 WEDNESDAY EVE'S BEGINNING JANUARY 4
JUBILEE PROGRAM
AROUND THE WORLD
BALI—"The Last Paradise"
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ALL NEW Pictures in Color Motion Pictures
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ALL FIVE TOURS
NOW ONLY $2.50, $3.85, $5.50 INC. TAX
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CINEMA 25c Till 1 P. M.
HELD OVER! 2nd WEEK!
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ACCOMPANYING ENGLISH TALK

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MATS. WED. AND SAT. XMAS WEEK
IRVING BERLIN'S GREATEST MUSICAL COMEDY REVUE
MARY BOLAND in "FACE THE MUSIC"
with A HUGE CAST OF BROADWAY FAVORITES and ALBERTINA RASCH GIRLS
PRODUCTION Staged by HASSARD SHORT
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NO ADVANCE IN PRICES NEW YEAR'S EVE.
ALL NITES 50c TO $3.00-WED. & SAT. MATINEES 50c TO $2.00-PLUS TAX

3 DAYS—JAN. 2-3-4th—MATINEE WED.
The STUDENT PRINCE IN HEIDELBERG
ALLAN JONES GERTRUDE LANG GEORGE HASSELL
COMPANY OF 100 — LARGE MALE CHORUS
MAIL ORDERS NOW—SEATS THURSDAY
FIRST TIME AT THESE PRICES
PRICES: NIGHTS, 50c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00—Plus tax.
MAT. WEDNESDAY, 50c, $1.00, $1.50—Plus tax.

3 DAYS—JAN. 5-6-7th—MATINEE SAT.
BLOSSOM TIME
PRICES: NIGHTS, 50c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00—Plus tax.
MAT. SATURDAY, 50c, $1.00, $1.50—Plus tax.

WEEK OF JAN. 9--MAIL ORDERS NOW
PRIOR TO NEW YORK, MAX GORDON Presents
ALFRED LUNT LYNN FONTANNE NOEL COWARD
—IN—
"DESIGN FOR LIVING"
A New Play by Mr. Coward
Prices: Nights 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50. Wed. and Sat. Matinees 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50—Plus Tax.

MIDNITE SHOWS TONITE 12:01
ALL WARNER THEATRES
Except Rowland, Sheridan Sq., Palace, Ritz
STANLEY Now Playing "THE MATCH KING"
Warren William—Lil Damita
Added! U. S. C.—Notre Dame Game!
WARNER Now "SILVER DOLLAR"
Edw. G. Robinson, Bebe Daniels
Plus—FATTY ARBUCKLE
DAVIS-REGENT Now Biggest Bargain in Pittsburgh! "LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE" "MEN OF AMERICA"
ENRIGHT Last 2 Days MARIE DRESSLER, Polly Moran in "PROSPERITY"
SHERIDAN SQ Last 2 Days CONSTANCE BENNETT in "ROCKABYE"

MIDNITE SHOWS TONITE 12:01
STANLEY
AN ENTIRELY NEW PROGRAM
—for—
Tonite Only
WARNER
"SILVER DOLLAR"
—with—
Edward G. Robinson, Bebe Daniels, Aline MacMahon
Plus—FATTY ARBUCKLE
DAVIS-REGENT
Two First Run Pictures!
Biggest Bargain in Pittsburgh!
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
Mitzi Green, Edgar Kennedy, May Robson
"MEN OF AMERICA"
Chic Sale, Bill Boyd, Dorothy Wilson
ENRIGHT
BIG VAUDEVILLE SHOW
5 Acts of Fun, Music & Girls!
—PLUS—
A Brand New Picture for Tonite Only!

MIDNITE SHOWS SUNDAY, CHRISTMAS NIGHT
All These Warner Theaters Except Rowland, Palace, Ritz
FOR INFORMATION CALL ATLANTIC 0266

REGENT	2 First Run Features! "Men of America" and "Little Orphan Annie"
ROWLAND	STARTING MONDAY Joe E. Brown in "You Said a Mouthful"
SO. HILLS	Joe E. Brown in "You Said a Mouthful"
KENYON	"FILE 113" Plus Vaudeville
ETNA	"Beauty and the Boss" Plus Vaudeville
SCHENLEY	MARIE DRESSLER in "PROSPERITY"
MANOR	Joe E. Brown in "You Said a Mouthful"
ARSENAL	"MAN WANTED" Plus Vaudeville
BELMAR	"HEART PUNCH" Plus Vaudeville
PLAZA	"NIGHT CLUB LADY" Plus Vaudeville
WM. PENN	"STRANGER IN TOWN" Plus Vaudeville
RITZ	STARTING MONDAY "NIGHT CLUB LADY" and "Big Broadcast"
CAMERA PHONE	"I Am a Fugitive" and "Come On Danger"
PALACE	STARTING MONDAY "TIGER SHARK" and "VANITY FAIR"
AMBRIDGE AMBRIDGE	CONSTANCE BENNETT in "ROCK-A-BYE"
MEMORIAL McKEESPORT	"CONQUERORS" and "NOTRE DAME and SO. CALIF. GAME"

Will Rogers Will at Least Read Titles of Some of the New Books

We've All Got to Read More And Remember Less, He Declares

By WILL ROGERS

WELL ALL I KNOW is just what I read in the papers, or what I run into high and low. We had a big time out at our studio the other day. The Fox Studio's where I labor is the only studio that has been built entirely since the talkies come in. Its all new and all talkie. Well in most studios they just have little cubby holes or places for writers. That is the writer has never really had a place commensurate with his surroundings.

Well Mr. Winnifred Sheehan conceived the idea of building them a real building, all to themselves, nothing in it but writers, and we had a big dedication of it the other day.

Mr Rupert Hughes the eminent author come over and spoke in behalf of the authors. That is he took it, he said he would be glad to receive it in behalf of the authors for they had no "Club House" as it is, and that this free one was very acceptable to them.

I know you have all read Rupert Hughes, but you have missed much if you have not heard him in one of his delightful speeches. He was at his best on this day.

* * *

I CAN remember when he come out here first it was with Mr Sam Goldwyns "Troop of Eminent Authors." Among them was even Maeterlink, "The Old Bee Man." I was working at Goldwyns Studio at the time. Of course none of them were brought out for any of my pictures, but I could at least talk to them. A fine bunch of fellows you never met.

I never did get to read that bee story of Materlinks, but I met a "Bee Man" on the boat going to China last year with a contingent of bee's and he told me that just reading the book had put him in the bee business. He claimed a bee was more interesting than a person, and he looked me right in the face when he said it. I am going to read it sometime, its got love, and sex, and gangsters bee's and everything in it.

* * *

WELL Rupert Hughes stuck out here, and is part and parcel of our industry. We hate to call it that, it sounds so sordid. He is really a co-artist with us, in this constructive photography we carry on.

Rex Beach was another that was tremendous successful, and is yet with his stories for the movies. Rex was responsible for my little toe hold on this eighth science. I played by request of Mrs. Rex Beach in one of his storys called, "Lasching Bill Hyde." The part was rather that of a crook, who received money under false pretenses. Mrs. Beach had seen my little act in the Follies, so she decided that I was the one to do naturally this crook who obtained money under false pretense.

Rex Beaches "Spoilers" were made or remade every time a company had to absolutely have a new batch of dough. Beach was and is today a "Natural" screen writer. His stuff is pictorial and it moves.

* * *

WELL then that day another great favorite appeared and helped us out on the dedication. It was Fred Niblo, the monologist, lecturer, traveler. And great screen director. He made some of the biggest screen hits of our times.

Fred is one of our top hole masters of ceremonies, and thats taking in a lot of territory, for Rupert Hughes and Conrad Nagel are just as good. In fact they are three ties.

Fred spoke in behalf of the directors who have to "Do" the authors pieces, no matter what kind of rooms they have been written in. Fred said he could remember the days when they were all under foot, that folks were tramping on em, loads of em would come from New York, and no one knew who or what they were. Then some detective would discover they were authors. Then the laugh would be on the studio.

He never thought he would live to see the day they would have a house of their own to write in. In fact he doubted if they could write under happy and beautiful surroundings.

Mr. Hughes thought the place resembled an institution where you confine people for various maladys. Niblo thought it a fine place to hide from the producers.

* * *

IT IS a beautiful building, and when you tourists come to the coast, you must see it. It's more French than Shakesperian, as the French plays rather lend themselves to "Box Office" than the bard's stuff. Lots of people like to read Shakespeare, but that's the trouble, he appeals to the people who can read, and not to the ones who want it read to em by an actor, either on or off the screen. The successful author is the one who can write for the ones who can't read.

We have some splendid men out here from the East and everywhere and I am sure that they will under such pleasant surroundings turn you folks out some fine screen entertainment, so if they dont why you write em and tell em that I told you that they have lovely quarters, and that you looked for something great.

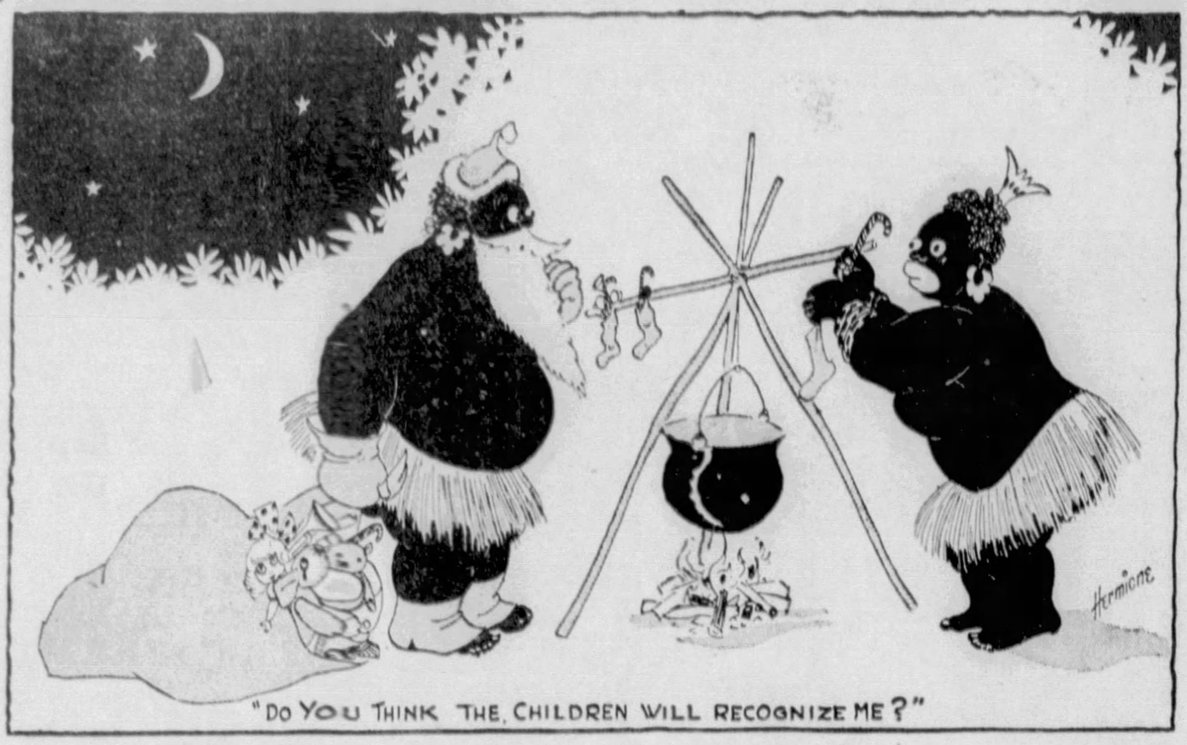
As to the acting, that is of course as always "The Same." Little Miss Janet Gaynor did the unveiling, and while she dident lay the cornerstone she did unveil it. In fact two, we had two cornerstones. That was in case you was standing where you couldent see em unveil one you could see the other. She did a gracious and dignified act with it.

The whole thing has kinder led me to decide to take up reading, I mean reading in English, not newspaper reading.

* * *

A BOOK dropped into my hands the other day called "The West is Still Wild," written by our ace writer of the coast, Harry Carr. No one knows our Southwest like this man. He came with the Mission Padres and will leave with the last movie camera. What Materlink can do with humanizing the bee this fellow can do with a rattlesnake, broncho, or a Mexican hoot owl. He knows the scandal of the cliff dwellers, he is the Walter Winchell of prehistoric cavortings.

Oh I tell you I am going to read more. I am at least going to read the titles of some of these books anyhow. We have all got to read more and remember less. The trouble people used to read something, then remember it, but things are changing. So many books are being published that you couldn't possibly remember em, so you just got to read em. Then books are not written to be remembered anyhow, they are written just to be sold, not even to be read.



"DO YOU THINK THE CHILDREN WILL RECOGNIZE ME?"

O. O. McIntyre Tells Some Thrills That Have Marked His Drab Life

There Was the Day He Split A Pint of Champagne With Kyrle Bellew

By O. O. McINTYRE

EXCITING MOMENTS in a drab life:

Pulling into Ohio towns in a private car, during Gov. Herrick's campaign, as a special correspondent for the Dayton Herald.

Sitting with Arnold Rothstein and Jack Diamond one after-midnight.

Sighting the Scilly Islands on the first trip to Europe.

Taking the responsibility for Ray Long's demise rather than permit amputation of his right arm after an accident. (He still has it.)

Receiving George Rector's bow, entering old Rector's.

The first ride up Fifth avenue on a bus top.

Seeing my name in print over a syndicated column.

Hunting bobcats—(in a closed coupe)—in Texas.

Splitting a pint of champagne with Kyrle Bellew at the Havlin in Cincinnati.

An open air aperitif with E. Phillips Oppenheim at Monte Carlo.

Watching Mark Twain and Albert Bigelow Paine play billiards.

Loafing in the Waldorf's old Peacock Alley at noon.

Prowling with Harris Merton Lyon, in his last days.

Breakfasting in the snow at St. Moritz.

The Crown Prince roaring through the Berlin Victory Arch at 80 miles an hour.

Moonlight on the Grand Canal in Venice.

Carrying the banner in the Al G. Field minstrel parade.

Sharing a bottle of vin ordinaire with the Fratellinis, in their Cirque d'Hivre dressing room in Paris.

The night standing in the wings, Richard Mansfield thundered: "What are you doing here?"

Playing bottle pool with Gil Patten—the Burt L. Standish of the Frank Merriwells.

Recognizing Clemenceau on a lonely street in Bordeaux.

The breakfast slices of fresh cheese and black pumpernickel in Holland.

* * *

VARIETY tells of Eddie Buzzell picking a celebrated effeminate for a movie role. When the chap called, Buzzell told him his bit would be brief and proceeded to show in a mincing hand-on-hip fashion what he must do. After Eddie finished, the prospect chirped: "Why don't you play it yourself?"

* * *

COLUMNISTS are assailed, now and then, by an outraged customer who wants to know why the heck he is forced to look at the thumb-nail photographic atrocity inserted in the column daily. If the columnist cares, he usually explains he has nothing to do with that. Some papers want to use a picture and some do not—those who do, get pictures from the syndicate. And there you are!

* * *

THEN a few correspondents try to get a rise out of a columnist by some testy letter. To these epistolary heats, the experienced columnist never replies. He knows it just prolongs argument. Those who write such letters might like to know that H. T. Webster and I, for years, have exchanged every vicious anonymous letter we have received. He has all mine, I have all his. And when company comes, we show them. It's about as much fun as anyone can have around the parlor lamp.

* * *

A LADY writes me that at a dinner, when my name came up, another lady guest insisted that she knew positively that I never wrote a line of the articles appearing under my name. "It is all done by his wife," she continued. But when I told my wife, she said: "How insulting some people can be"—and I don't know whether that's a compliment, or what.

* * *

SHORT SHAVINGS—

Gus Edwards requires an hour to play all his song hits through on the piano . . . Julia Marlowe's favorite novel is George Meredith's "Diana of the Crossways."

Lyn Farnol created the impressive ad ballyhoo for Eddie Cantor . . . Francis Wilson never smoked or drank in his life.

Kirkwood, Mo., has an Argonne Drive . . . A swell book of essays," by Virginia Woolf (Harcourt-Brace Co.).

The two sellout plays are: "Dinner at Eight" and "When Ladies Meet" . . . The latter is a big favorite . . . John L. Horgan, Cincinnati hotel man, signs "Tavernist" after his name.

More than 17,000 people, it has been discovered, are more closely related to Theodore Roosevelt than Franklin D. is . . . Eva LeGallienne is the most popular matinee idol in town.

Ted Healey has a corduroy overcoat . . . Miss Constance Collier was originally a London Gaiety girl, but was not an "original Gaiety girl."

Bee Palmer is appearing in the Chicago night club where she started . . . A Chinese peasant, asked a direction, will not tell until he learns your name and where you're from . . . It's his way of gaining a little contact with the outside world . . .

Ex-Mayor Walker's niece, Diane, is in a Broadway show . . . Hugh Murray was the financial backer of the successful "Ballyhoo" . . .

Two of the biggest Paris hotels have only one floor open for the Christmas season . . . Wilda Bennett has taken a bankruptcy bath.

BROADWAY EPISODES

The Mussolini Interview

By Mark Hellinger

(Mark Hellinger is now circumnavigating the globe writing stories about "Broadways of the World.")

EN ROUTE AROUND THE WORLD.

BEFORE LEAVING New York on this journey, I made up my mind that I would interview Benito Mussolini when I reached the interesting city of Rome. I figured that I'd chat with him for half an hour or so, and size the gentleman up from a human interest angle. We wouldn't discuss politics at all, which would be most unusual. So such an interview, I was convinced, would make copy—no matter who wrote it.

Accordingly, during the week preceding my departure, I began to make preparations for that interview. I remember sitting in a restaurant one night with a group of Broadway gentlemen and firing the opening gun.

"I think," I remarked casually, "that I'll do a story on Mussolini while I'm in Rome. It'll be something a little different, I think. I'll have no trouble seeing the man, of course—but have any of you boys a connection that might help me a little?"

The results were astounding. There were four men sitting with me, and each had a connection of some kind.

"I'll take care of the whole thing, Mark," said the first. "My uncle is very close to the top of the Italian line, and whatever he says in Italy goes. He and Mussolini are like this."

The second gentleman poohpoohed the first one and insisted that he had a far better connection than that. The third gentleman acted rather mysteriously and stated a note to a certain fellow he knew in Genoa would have Musolini waiting for me in the station when the train arrived. But the fourth man made the strongest crack of all.

"Get those letters from the other boys, Mark," he remarked quietly. "They can't do any harm, but I can assure you that you really won't need them. Because I'm going to Washington tomorrow, and I'll bring you back a letter direct to Mussolini from the Italian Ambassador in Washington."

I thanked the boys immensely for their help. The incident was forgotten. The conversation drifted to other things. . . .

* * *

THE NEWS spread. When I climbed into the barber chair the following night, John had a grin from ear to ear. John is my favorite barber, and has been for six years.

"What'sa this I hear, Mr. Helling'?" he smiled. "You gonna live in Mussolini's house whena you get to Rome?"

"Hardly that, John," I returned. "I'm just going to pay him a little visit that's all."

John seemed a trifle disappointed.

"Oh, I see. Mr. Tommy Guinan was my losta customer, an' he tella me Mr. Mussolini gonna meet you wit' airplane an' you gonna live in hisa house."

He leaned closer and poked some lather into my nose.

"I wanna tella you something," he whispered. "Justa in case you have any trouble, I'm gonna give you letter to my cousin, Alfredo. Alfredo, he'sa biga lieutenant in Italy and him lika this wit' Mussolini. When Signor Mussolini hear you know Alfredo, nothing is gonna be too good for you. I fixa you up, heh?"

"Okay," I replied. "But shave me first, will you? The boat leaves in six days, and I'd like to get shaved before I catch it" . . .

And that's the way it went up until the very minute the boat sailed. Beyond any question, everybody in New York either knew Mussolini personally—or there was a relative or a friend who was the Duce's closest pal.

By the time I was supposed to leave, I had fully 70 letters about my interview wth Mussolini from every type of Italian under the sun. I had missives from reporters, bootblacks, ambassadors, restauranteurs, barbers, racketeers, police officials, bootleggers, army officers and politicians.

The thing had actually grown to be something of a gag. My intimate pals were beginning to kid me about the situation. I had heard nothing but Mussolini for almost a week, and enough is enough. When my taxicab reached the dock from which the Rex was to sail and my friends poured me out, I looked the cab driver squarely in the eye.

"Your name is O'Brien," I said, "and you can't say it isn't because I read it on your card in the cab. You're the last guy I'm going to talk to on American soil and, if you want the tip of a lifetime, you'll repeat the following words after me:

"I know that Mussolini is a great man and I admire him very much. But I have no friends who know him and I can't give you any letters that will—"

"But you're wrong, sir," he interrupted. "If you're goin' to be near Dublin at any time, I have a friend who served with Mussolini in—"

That was as far as he reached. I raced down the pier and up the gangplank . . . .

I WILL NOT SAY too much about the crossing from New York to Italy. All I can tell you is that I met Mussolini's press agent; two naval officers who were very close to Mussolini; Commanditore Thomas Morgan, head of the United Press in Rome, and a friend of Mussolini; Count Piccoli, an advisor of Mussolini, and a number of others too numerous to mention.

All of these people, I must tell you here, were only too anxious to help me. Practically all of them wanted to give me letters to the Premier. And each time the subject of letters was brought up, it goes without saying that I had to be as nice as possible.

In due time—so called because no matter where you go, there is always something due—I arrived in Rome. As soon as I was settled in the Hotel Excelsior, Mr. Ralph Forte, the expert foreign correspondent, appeared in my room. An engaging gentleman and one who was only too willing to help in any direction. Mr. Forte wanted to know what I wanted to do first in Rome.

"I think," I told him, "that the best thing to do at the moment would be to get rid of my letters to Mussolini. Not only will I have accomplished something, but I will be rid of some 40 pounds of excess luggage."

"Take me to the proper place and tell the bozos in charge that I want the interview as rapidly as possible. Naturally, I don't want the Premier to put himself out to any degree. His time is my time. But the sooner I can finish the interview, the better."

And go we did. We went first to the imposing building that is occupied by Gaetano Polverelli and his huge staff. Mr. Polverelli is the press chief for all Italy, and it is he who praises the correspondents when they are nice boys and tells them a thing or two when they are naughty. In order to see Mr. Mussolini for such a purpose as mine, it was necessary to see Mr. Polverelli first.

The attendant was most courteous—but Mr. Polverelli wasn't in. Would I see Mr. Marche, who was Mr. Polverelli's assistant? I said I would. A moment later, the attendant returned with the information that Mr. Marche wasn't in—but would I see Mr. Brugnoni, an assistant to Mr. Marche? I said I would. Two minutes later I was told that Mr. Brugnoni wasn't in—but would I see Mr. Calvo, an asistant of Mr. Brugnoni?

This thing was beginning to get me nervous. If this kept up, I'd soon be in the basement interviewing the janitor. I was just about to call the entire thing off when Mr. Brugnoni appeared.

Mr. Brugnoni was most courteous. He examined all my documents carefully, and he didn't waste any time because it didn't take him more than half an hour to go through them. When he was finished, he turned sad eyes upon me.

And that's the way it went, day after day after day. . . .

"Alas," he murmured, "you have come at a bad time, Mr. Krellinger. The Premier has left for Milan to make an address. He will not return to Rome for four or five days. If you will still be here, these very excellent letters will be brought to his attention. Will you leave them with me, Mr. Wellinger?"

By this time I was plenty annoyed. I had wasted a lot of time for nothing. I looked Mr. Brugnoni squarely in the eyes.

"This is the nuts," I stated bitterly.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Brugnoni in a puzzled voice.

"I said," I repeated, "that I thank you very much" . . .

* * *

JUST ABOUT five days later, Mr. Mussolini returned to Rome. I was still waiting patiently.

On the eighth day of my stay in Rome, when I had just about decided to move on without the interview, my telephone rang. A voice wanted to know if I were Mr. Trellinger.

"You will kindly be at the ministry at seven this evening," said the voice. "There is an official communication there for you."

I wondered why they didn't send the communication over to the hotel and save us both a lot of trouble, but I was in no position to ask questions. At seven o'clock, I presented myself at the proper spot. The attendant came out.

"Look, buddy," I asserted. "I want to see anybody that's in—and nobody who's out. If nobody's in, I'll see you. Get the idea?"

He looked at me suspiciously, and disappeared inside. It was fully 15 minutes later when he returned. I was guided to the office of Mr. Marche, who stood up smiling as I entered.

"Ah, my dear Mr. Jellinger," he cried, "Permit me to make you welcome. I have a communication for you. Sit down. Make yourself at home. How do you like our beautiful city? What do—"

I asked him what my communication was. His face fell.

"Alas," he went on mournfully, "the Premier has suddenly been called from the city for five more addresses. He sends you his personal regrets and states that if you can wait four or five more days, he—"

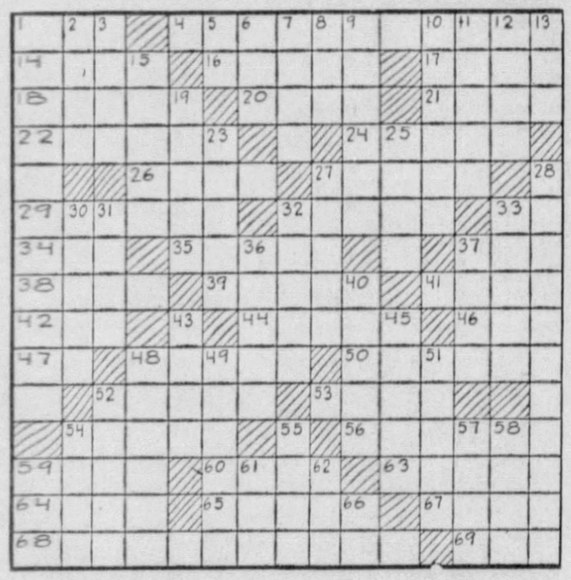
By this time, I was already standing.

"Thanks," I returned, "but I can't do it. I'm going around the world—and I've got to hit out for Tunis right away. Thanks, anyhow."

"Ah," he yodeled. "You are going to Tunis. I have many friends there. Would you like to have some letters to them?"

I think you would have understood what I told him. Thanks goodness he didn't. . . .

Cross-Word Puzzle



HORIZONTAL

1—Adapted by nature.
4—Of what state is Hartford the capital city?
14—Sound of a bell.
16—Fried lightly and quickly.
17—Sense organ.
18—Lost color.
20—Drama.
21—Gratis.
22—What is the northernmost ocean?
24—Legal claims.
26—Threadlike outgrowth.
27—Wild hogs.
29—Who is king of the Belgians?
32—Chants.
33—Therefore.
34—Sound made by the pigeon.
35—Irish poet.
37—Small quantity.
38—Who wrote "Lalla Rookh?"
39—Sink down.
41—Massive work of masonry.
42—Writing fluid.
44—Possessed.
46—In law, the thing.
47—A Roman weight of one pound.
48—Who invented the telegraph?
50—Depart suddenly.
52—Girl's name.
53—Sanskrit dialect.
54—Whom did Charlotte Corday murder?
56—Diplomatic representative.
59—Tranquil.
60—Ripped.
63—One who has courage.
64—Lowest female voice.
65—Turn outward.
67—Hind part.
68—What is the name of the period in English history which marked the return of Charles II in 1660?
69—Exist.

VERTICAL

1—Mt. Mitchell is the highest mountain of what system?
2—Fruit.
3—Soft magnesium silicate.
5—Bone.
6—Short sleep.
7—Invalid.
8—Greek letter.
9—Colombo is the capital of what island in the Indian Ocean?
10—Concludes.
11—Horny indurations on the toes.
12—Utilizes.
13—Artificial elevation.
15—The waters of what river of Hades were supposed to cause men to forget?
19—Daily record.
23—Quoted.
25—Character in "Othello."
27—Bovine quadruped.
28—A leader of the French Revolution.
30—Diving birds.
31—Text of a play.
32—What American novelist was the sister of Henry Ward Beecher?
33—In what town did Nathaniel Hawthorne live?
36—Ascended.
37—Feminine name.
40—Lever acted on by the foot.
43—Heroine of Ibsen's "Doll's House."
45—Erased.
48—Rodent with coarse fur.
49—German knight.
51—Roll of tobacco for smoking.
52—Brewing ingredients.
54—Masculine.
55—Ornamental network.
57—Plane surface.
58—Fluid secreted by the lachrymal glands.
59—Vehicle.
61—Eggs.
62—Biblical name.
66—Towards.

(Contents of this Page Copyright, 1932.)

Last Sunday's Answer

C	A	R	O	L	I	N	E		H	A	M	A	N	
A	R	I	D		M	E	N		O	R	A	T	O	R
N	A	P	E		A	R	T		S	I		O	R	A
A	B		E	G	O	I	S	T	S		M	A	P	
R	I	A	L	T	O		C	A	S	E	S		I	
Y	A	M	E	N		B	E	L		S	T	E	A	D
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G	L	E	A	S	O	N		M	E	R	I	D	E	N
L	A	W	N		B	A	N		T	U	N			
A	R	E	T	E		M	A	Y		N	E	P	A	L
S		O	L	D	E	R		P	I	R	A	T	E	
G	O	D		A	R	S	E	N	I	C		T	A	
O	V	A		T	O		N	O	N		S	H	I	N
W	A	R	R	E	N		T	O	E		H	E	R	E
L	E	A	S	E		A	N	S	W	E	R	E	D	

This is the fourth article in a series of intimate interviews with Benito Mussolini by Emil Ludwig. The fifth will appear in an early issue, probably next Sunday.

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Mussolini to Hold on as Long as He Can

(Continued from Page Three, This Part)

ment. Turati, who died the other day, would perhaps have accepted, but Baldesi and those others lost their chance again by sheer obstinacy.

"Having planned a thorough renovation of Italy, I was obliged to proceed slowly, and to avail myself of its strong elements. The Russians could do otherwise. They found a great empty place, and all they had to do was dig up the roots and build their edifice. But we—where should we be today if I had commenced by destroying everything?"

Mussolini was now quite animated, without a trace of fatigue.

"Your enemies," I said, "helped you by quitting the Parliament. Wasn't that exactly what you wished right then?"

"Absolutely!" he shouted. "They retreated to the Aventine, and that is a hill most unlucky to all who climb it."

"Your revolution moved in a crescendo," I observed. "Was it at the beginning or afterwards that you found the most talent and willingness?"

"Afterwards. Today, you see, there is also trust and faith."

"Did you anticipate all this? Did the idea ever occur to you that you would be seated at this table for 10 years or more?"

His expression became ironical. He rolled his eyes as if to inspire fear, but at the same time he laughed to dispel it. Then, with mock heroics, he whispered:

"I came here to stay as long as I possibly could."

"A pity that a man should be mortal," I said. "At the time of your illness—I think it was in 1925—you wrote that everything was uncertain, because you were irreplacable."

"That was seven years ago," he remarked. "Since then I have endeavored to form men and to put them to the proof. There is already a directing class of brains of the first order, for example, Grandi, Balbo, Battai, Arpinatti. Besides, there are historical situations that do not repeat themselves. The mystical phase changes into the political, the epic into prose. This permits of any intelligent man of character being able to represent and govern a nation.

"I do not believe a Duce number two will ever come. If he should Italy would not endure him."

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Random Thoughts

By CHARLES H. JOSEPH

"Ode to Uncle Sam," written by a French poet.

* * *

President Hoover is reducing the number of jobs the Democrats have been waiting twelve years for.

* * *

Voted the most widely used initials of 1932—IOU.

* * *

Few persons understand Technocracy, but if it means a job we're for it.

* * *

Uncle Sam has reduced his waste and Santa Claus has reduced his waist line.

* * *

The mind of the nation has been divided between Christmas spirits and the spirit of Christmas.

* * *

The beer-debate in Congress seemed to have developed into a talking-jag.

* * *

It takes a lot of log-rolling before a President can obtain the material with which to build a Cabinet.

Legalize Wine, Solve Temperance Problem in U.S.—Duce

(Continued from Page Three, This Part)

religion, and if we go much further we risk trespassing into the conscience of each individual.

The State should interfere only for the collective welfare of the nation and to protect it against dangers menacing its present or future existence, namely those which undermine the wealth or health of generations to come. As for the rest, moral principles are more deeply rooted than laws.

By enacting a law you can change the appearance of things in a few hours, as a conjuror would with the presto wand of magic, but you cannot expect to change the moral essence of a nation in twenty-four hours.

These moral principles which have affirmed themselves through the evolution of the people, through physical and moral necessities in the historic development of millenniums and through the long patient work of persuasion on the part of the collective mentality, have become an integral part of the national conscience.

How is it possible to modify a characteristic so deeply rooted in a nation or in a race simply by passing a new law?

Liquors and spirits of all kinds are largely drunk in the northern countries and this is the Gordian knot of the problem, for their consumption leads to crime and the disorder of war.

Liquors containing a high percentage of alcohol give rise not only to physical but to intellectual disorders. And there, undoubtedly, lies the kernel of all the alcoholism which gives an opening to the state for legislation.

Italy has long since taken steps against this evil, forbidding for instance absolutely and completely the detrimental use of absinthe, and by limiting the sale of liquors on Sundays and forbidding them on feast days. Both in the country and in the cities very few establishments are authorized to sell strong liquors.

The production of liquors and spirits is left to the great distilleries, while any peasant may, and does, produce wine.

The real solution of the problem lies in attempting to induce the northern peoples that their salvation consists in the adoption of wine from pure grapes.

It will take some time to cleanse palates accustomed to strong liquor and educate them so as to enable the enjoyment of the noble and delicate pleasure afforded by light, tasty and refined wines. But the experiment is worth trying.

Legislation, society, and above all the influence and example of women, which is justly appreciated in the United States, might help to introduce under the form of fashion, or social and intellectual up - to - dateness among the people, the formation of a new mentality so as gradually to educate the nation to pass from the use of strong and mixed alcoholic drinks to the moderate consumption of wine from the grape, which is wholesome and pure with a long record to recommend it.

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THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

Greatest Circulation in the World

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Sunday, Dec. 25, 1932

From Ocean Depths

by William Crowder—The Naturalist and Marine Artist

WHEN the poet Gray wrote "Full many a gem of purest ray serene the dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear," knowledge of the ocean floor was not so complete as it is today. For besides the pearl, it is very probable that no other actual gems exist in the sea. There are, however, three other precious materials found in the ocean, from which jewelry is made—namely, coral, amber and cameo shells. Thus, these four substances complete the entire list of precious objects contributed by the ocean to the jewel box of Venus, goddess of the sea.

It is true that the water in the ocean contains gold, silver and many other precious metals and valuable minerals; but these are largely held in solution, and in the case of the metals are extremely expensive to recover. For example, the amount of gold in sea water averages one ounce to 31,000 tons of water. And it is in a very complex solution, known as the "colloidal state," making its recovery so intricate a process that it would cost about twenty times the market price of gold.

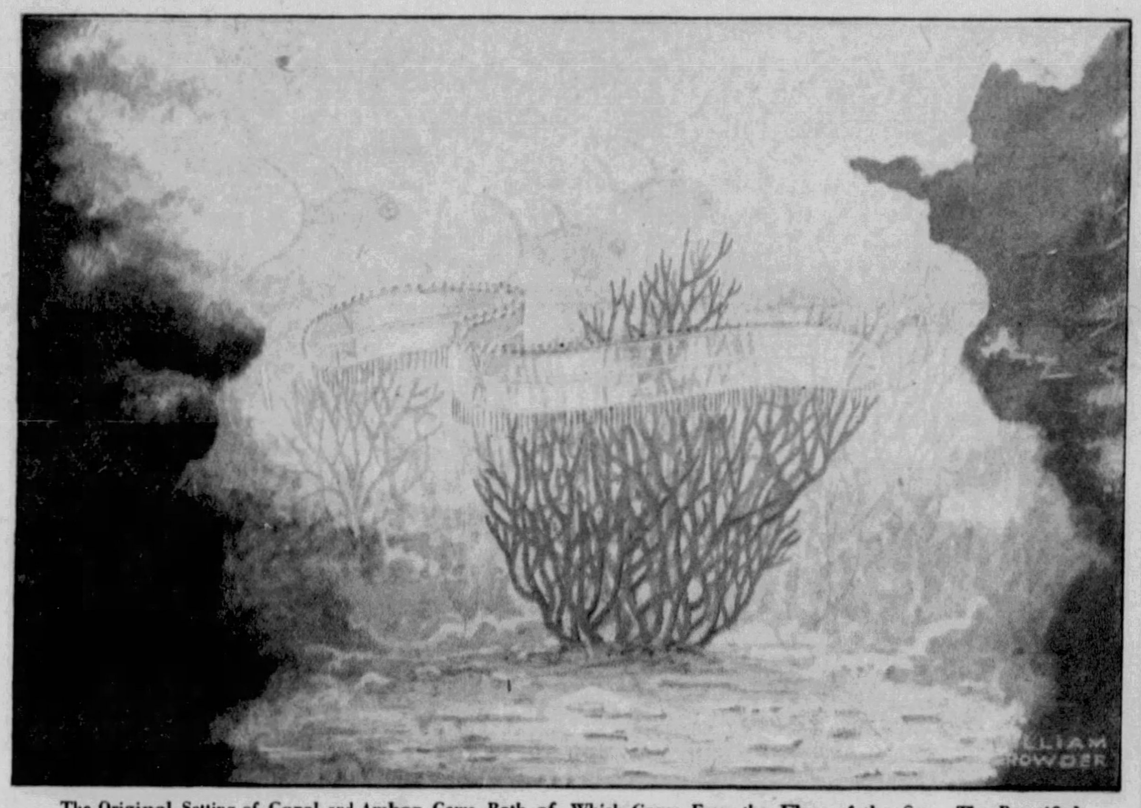
Now, it will be seen from the statement in the first paragraph that all marine gem material is of organic origin—that is to say, it is derived from some plant or animal. None is a mineral. The animal origin of pearls is well known; but it is not so well known that a vast variety of shellfishes produce them. Some of the finest pearls in the world are found in the Japanese waters. In many places the diving is done by women, who are apparently oblivious to the danger said to arise from the presence of sharks and other large sea creatures.

And, of course, the animal nature of the red, precious coral used in jewelry is also common knowledge; yet few others than naturalists would recognize as an animal the branching, plant-like appearance of this coral as it grows on the floor of the warm Mediterranean Sea. It is also in the Mediterranean that the very best quality of amber is found. Amber is a fossilized resin buried ages ago in the layers forming the dry surface of the earth as well as the bottom of the sea. The best amber is that which has worked loose from the sea floor and is washed up by the waves.

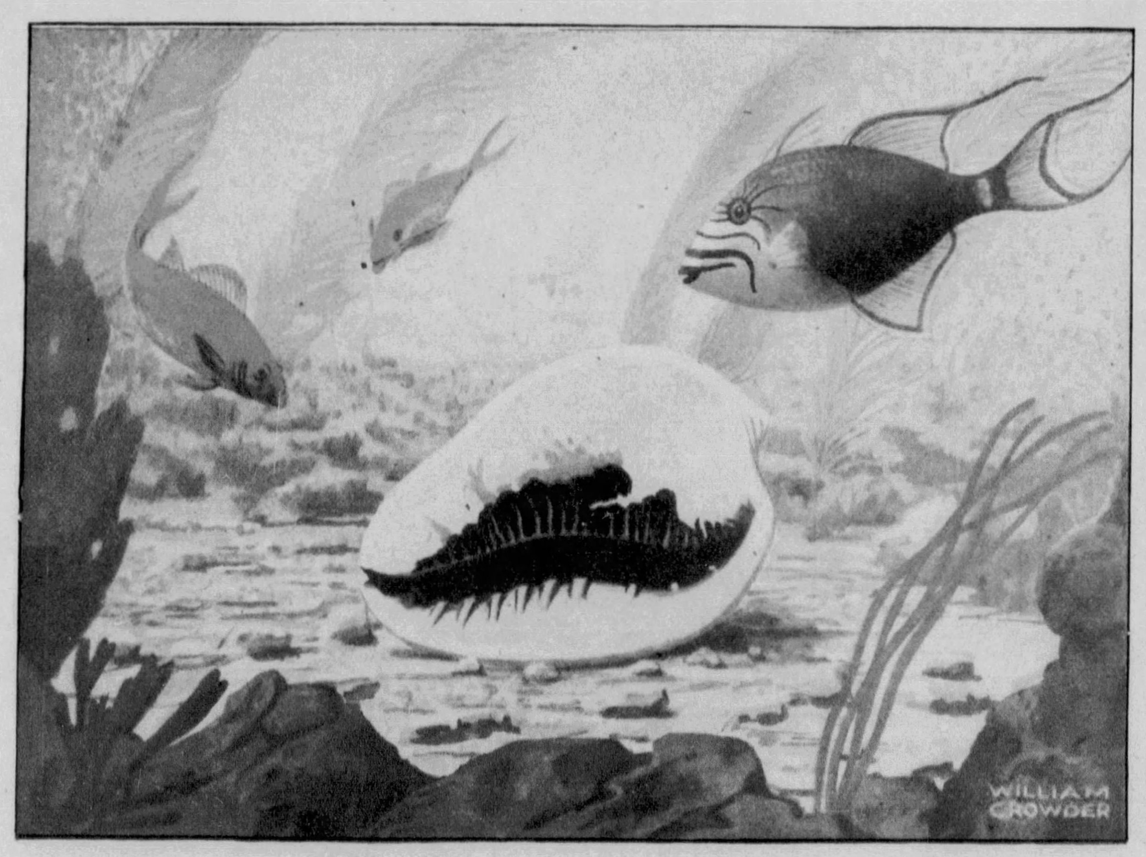
Like the pearl, the shell cameo owes its origin to some shellfish. Several kinds of shells are used for the purpose, but all are known as "helmet shells," the black helmet being one of the best and perhaps the most used for cameo cutting.

Venus, however, does not need the art or artifice of mankind to fashion her articles of adornment; numerous shells and other forms occur in the sea, the exquisite beauty of which the hand of man cannot enhance.

The abalone shell is by many artists considered more beautiful than the pearl, to which it bears a certain resemblance. It presents an immense variety of beautiful, iridescent tones on a pearly substance. Moonstones, which though only semi-precious, are of exquisite delicacy, are cast up by the ocean on its shores.



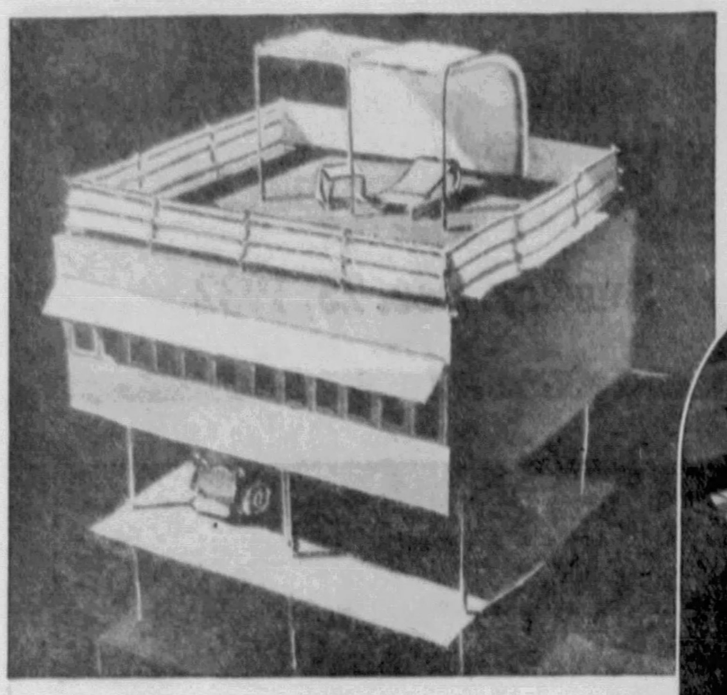
The Original Setting of Coral and Amber Gems, Both of Which Come From the Floor of the Sea. The Beautiful Ribbon-Like Jellyfish Is Known as Venus's Girdle.



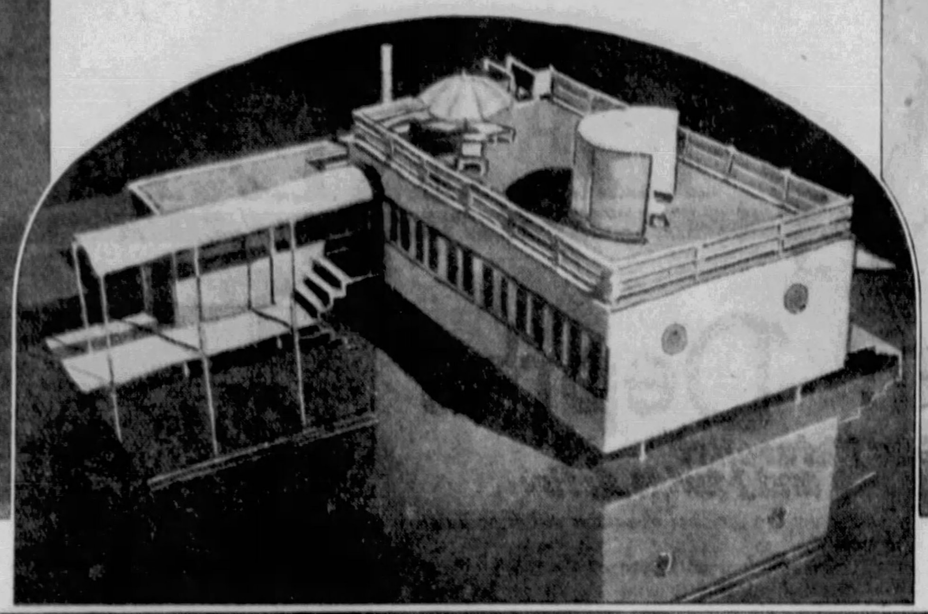
Shell Cameos Are Cut From the Shells of Large Marine Snails, Known as Helmet Shells, Which Are Found on the Atlantic Coast From the Carolinas to the West Indies.

Woman Pearl Diver at Work on the Coast of Japan. These Divers Fearlessly Descend to Depths Where Lurk Forbidding and Monstrous Forms of Animal Life.

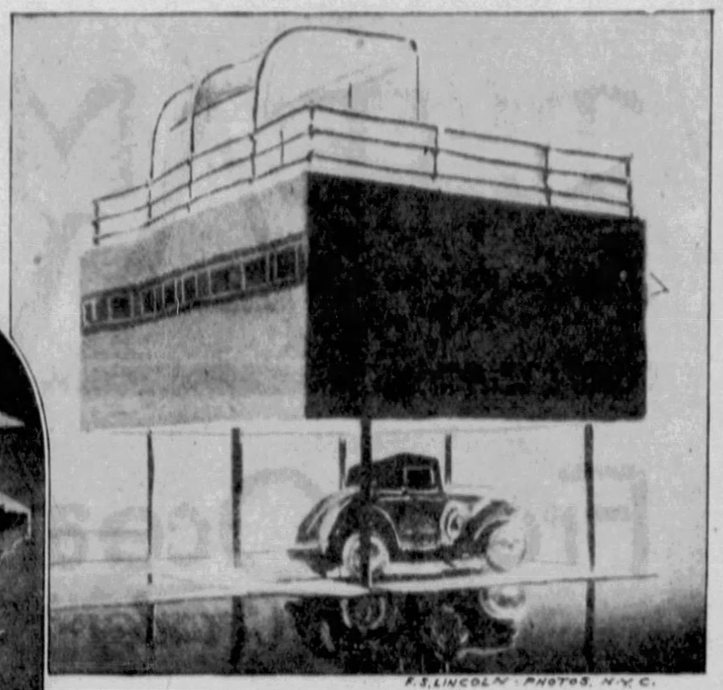
Houses Made of Cotton



An Attractive Week-End House for Mountain or Seashore, Constructed Largely of Cotton Materials. Space for Automobiles Is Left Between the Lower Floor and the Ground.

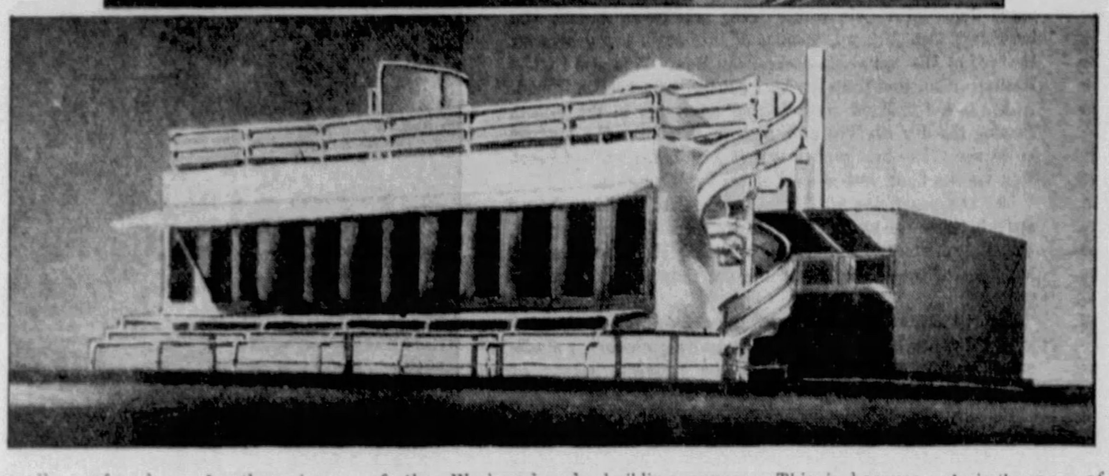


Above, in the Center, A Five-Room House and Garage, Considered Ideal by the Architect for a Suburban Residence.



F. S. LINCOLN - PHOTOS, N.Y.C.

Another View of the Week-End Dwelling, Featuring a Solarium on the Roof. The Sides Are Without Apertures, but There Are Two Doors and a Dozen Windows in the Front and Rear.



Left—
A Striking Aspect of the Five-Room House and Garage, With a Roof Nicely Adapted to Sun-Bathing. Such Structures Could Be Heated in Winter as Well and as Economically as Orthodox Homes of Brick or Wood.

MANY forward-looking architects are turning out designs for dwellings which are strikingly different from the orthodox homes of wood, brick and stone that people live in today but which, they predict, will be the models for the more efficient and economical private residences of the future.

Building materials which seldom are used in homes today play an important part in these modernistic structures, one of the newest and most interesting of which is fashioned largely of cotton.

Two American architects, who have given much time and thought to the kind of homes that people will require in the coming years, recently exhibited in New York City, small models of what they call the "Cotton House." Their names are A. Lawrence Kocher and Albert Frey. Photographic reproductions of their ultra-modern dwellings are shown on this page.

Of course the buildings are not made entirely of cotton, but the walls, both interior and exterior, the partitions and the roof are made of this material in the form of cotton canvas.

The picture at the extreme left of the page shows what the designers call a Week-end House. It is simple in the modernistic manner, with a raised, single story enclosing one large room, a space underneath for a garage and a roof which serves as a spacious sun-deck.

In this model of an up-to-date building, which is not intended for year-round occupancy, the walls, roof and ceiling are covered with tightly stretched cotton canvas. The material is waterproofed and fireproofed and can be painted in white or in colors with paint which will furnish further protection against wind and rain. Between the inner and outer walls of cloth are sheets of aluminum foil which act as insulation against heat, cold and noise.

In the picture of the Week-end House at the right of the page, no stairs leading from the ground into the building appear. This is because the architects have provided folding stairs which are drawn up to the floor level when they are not in use.

The photographs in the center of the page show two views of a five-room Cotton House with a garage attached. As in the case of the Week-end House, the roof of the building is a sun deck where the occupants of the place and their guests can bask in the open air and the health-giving rays of the sun. The building is raised off the ground on posts, but only a foot or so to keep the cellarless structure from being damp. The sun deck is reached by a neat spiral stairway and the semi-cylindrical thing at one end of the deck is a screen to catch the sun's rays and shut out the wind on brisk days.

The Five-room House, being much larger than the smaller model, has a living room, 21 by 12 feet, which may be made into a combination living and dining room by folding screens, two bedrooms and a kitchen, and the usual baths and closets. The garage forms a sort of wing set at right angles to the main house.

The rear side of the house is made almost entirely of glass doors and windows to provide plenty of light in the daytime. It is the architects' idea that these windows should look out on a garden.

It is difficult to estimate exactly what these ultra-modern dwellings would cost, but under present conditions, the Week-end House—requiring only 600 square yards of cotton canvas—could be built and equipped for less than $1,000. The larger house—which calls for about 800 yards of cotton fabric in its construction—could be put up and equipped for a price ranging from $1,500 to $1,750.

When London's Traffic Stopped

THE answer to the oft-put question: Why does a chicken cross the road? is, of course, because it wants to get to the other side. The same answer is correct when the question is applied to a duck.

In the amusing and unusual photograph below a British "bobby" is caught in the act of holding up the busy traffic of London while a mother duck and her family of three cross East Croxted Road with all the aplomb of an experienced and city-bred pedestrian. The policeman knew why Mrs. Duck set out across the busy highway and he saw to it that she had her way, with the power of the law to protect her and her youngsters from injury.

At the beginning of the hazardous trip the duck stood pettishly beside the road with her frightened brood. She quacked angrily at the passing motor cars and lorries. The "bobby," hearing the sound through the din of speeding engines and tooting horns, stuck up his white-gloved hand and blew a blast on his shrill whistle. Hardly expecting obedience, he beckoned to the feathered pedestrians and, to his amusement, Mrs. Duck peered carefully up and down the highway and set out on her waddling progress between the flanks of waiting machines.

People on the sidewalks smiled at the sight. Motorists leaned out of their cars to see what was holding up traffic. They smiled, too, and took the delay good-naturedly.

At the time the policeman regarded the incident as a humane and rather funny highlight in his monotonous job. He didn't know that the ducks were the prized property of Sir Evan Spicer and that he would be rewarded for his service to the feathered wanderers.

Several London and continental newspapers and magazines reproduced the picture which was taken by a news cameraman who happened to be on an assignment in that quarter of the English capital just as Mother Duck quacked her indignation at the steady stream of traffic. He focussed his camera on the curious parade and was rewarded with one of the most humorous camera studies taken in London in many years.

KEYSTONE VIEW CO.

When Mother Duck Decided to Cross One of London's Busy Streets and Lead Her Little Brood to the Other Side, a Photographer Happening By, Snapped the Procession, Which Tied Up Traffic, With a Constable Giving the Duck Right of Way.

PHOTO BY J. JAY KIRZ

HER NOSE IS HER FORTUNE!—Because It Is Almost a Counterpart of the Famous Nose of Leonardo da Vinci's Masterpiece, Mona Lisa, the Nose of Trude Von Molo, German Beauty, Gives Her a Resemblance to the Mysterious Picture in the Louvre. Miss Von Molo Has Been Picked From Thousands of Other Beauties to Play the Part of the da Vinci heroine in a Forthcoming Film. At the Right Is a Reproduction of Mona Lisa With Her Provoking Smile.

Japanese Oysters for the U.S.

AMERICAN oystermen are alarmed at what seems to them an invasion on their territory by Japanese concerns which are importing and transplanting millions of Oriental oysters in Pacific coast waters every year.

These transplanted oysters, which have been put in several bays and river mouths in the State of Washington and in the tidal waters of Oregon and California, are cultivated in Japan by a special and efficient method and shipped here as "seed."

A "seed" oyster is about the size of a human thumbnail and grows to mature size in about 18 months. In two years about 32,000 boxes of "seed" were shipped to the Pacific coast from Japan and planted. Each box contains from 5,000 to 20,000 baby oysters. The mortality rate is very low for these oysters and it is estimated that at least 150,000,000 "alien" oysters have been put in the waters of the West Coast to compete with the native product and with native fishermen. When it is remembered that it takes only about 250 adult oysters to make a bushel, the "invasion" becomes something of a problem.

In Japan the art of oyster culture has been developed, it is said, way beyond any methods practised in this country. There the quality of the seed has been greatly improved by careful breeding. The "spat," or free-swimming young, are caught in traps and attached to shells strung on wires when they are old enough to have tiny shells of their own. Only the best specimens are saved and grown. Two kinds of oysters are being imported from the East. Neither of these is native to American waters.

79 Now, She's Had a Beard for 62 Years

ONE of the familiar characters to be seen taking her daily quota of air and sunshine in a Berlin, Germany, park is an old woman distinguished from all other women of the neighborhood by a gray mustache and a set of chin whiskers of the same color.

The name of this bearded lady—who never has attempted to profit from her peculiarity by joining a circus—is Maria Beyer. She is in her eightieth year and she boasts that she has worn her facial decorations since she was a girl of seventeen.

Mrs. Beyer, unlike most women so constituted that their faces blossom out with masculine hirsute growth, does not look upon her whiskers as an unsightly curse. On the contrary, she rather likes the natural ornamentation that covers her upper lip and extends down to two generous tufts on either side of her strong chin.

"Years ago, when I was young," she told one of her friends, "I was ashamed of the fact that I had hair on my face. I tried many ways of getting rid of the hair and when none of these remedies worked, I shaved just like my father and my brothers. But this only made the hair thicker and stiffer and, at last, I made up my mind that there was nothing to be done about it. I would let the whiskers grow and stop worrying about them."

By the time she was a buxom young woman of 25, Mrs. Beyer had overcome her self-consciousness concerning her mustache and beard. She seldom gave a thought to the luxuriant growth of brown hair and she found her whiskers no bar to tender romance. Herr Beyer, instead of being repelled by the beard of his betrothed, rather fancied the idea of having a wife a bit different from the standard feminine pattern.

Some of the Berlin woman's relatives have tried to induce her to subject herself to a modern treatment, by which her whiskers can be removed painlessly and for the rest of her days. But the old woman is not at all interested in their attempts to feminize her. She's had her whiskers so long now that she would not feel natural without them.

KEYSTONE - UNDERWOOD - PHOTO

Mrs. Maria Beyer, 79, a Character of Berlin, Who Has Had a Beard for Many Years, and Who Suffers No Embarrassment at All When Passersby Gape at Her as She Takes the Air Every Afternoon in a Public Park.

Asbestos Found Ancient Invention

FIRE-RESISTING cloth made from asbestos is not, as has been generally supposed, a product of modern inventiveness and machinery, but was a useful fabric popular in ancient Rome and has been since that day. This interesting fact was recently announced by Henry W. Nichols, associate curator of geology at the Field Museum of Natural History.

Delving into ancient history, Scientist Nichols discovered that most of the residents of Rome, before the so-called Golden Age of that historical community, believed that cloth that would not burn was of vegetable and not of mineral origin. Only the few artisans who made the stuff suspected that the long fibres that went into the cloth were a curious form of mineral matter.

In the Middle Ages, some of the nobles of the East used asbestos napkins at the dining table. When the meal was over the napkins, instead of being washed, were tossed into a fire and cleansed by flames. Proof of the existence of such odd table linen is found in the account of Marco Polo's travels, where it is set down that the asbestos napkins were made from the skin of the salamander, believed to be immune to fire.

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Upset by the Song He Crooned Into Her Ear

"Between Your Chair and My Chair Maybe There'll Be a High Chair," the Actor Sang Standing in the Aisle, and Motherly Mrs. Nall Fainted and Lost 20 Pounds From the Shock

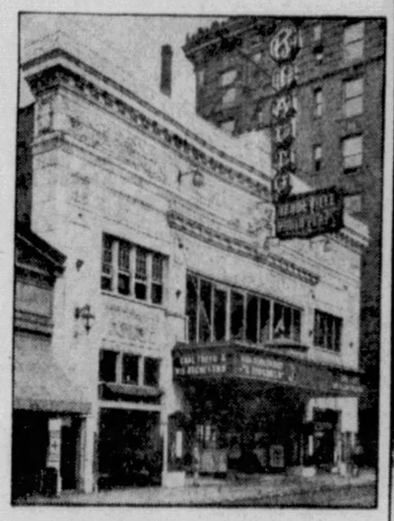
Galvan, the Crooner, Whose Singing to Mrs. Nall So Displeased Her.

Mrs. Suzanne Nall, of Louisville, Who Sued for $10,000 Because Crooner Galvan Picked Her Out of the Audience to Croon To.

Just a home with morning glories,
Like you read about in stories,
And we'll call it "yours and mine."

And when you sit down then I'll sit down in our breakfast nook,
Then between your chair and my chair maybe there will be a high chair,
And we'll call it "yours and mine."

—From the popular song, "Yours and Mine," by Nelson and Burke, copyright by Villa Moret, San Francisco, that made all the trouble.



The Rialto Theatre, Louisville, Where Crooner Galvan Crooned to Mrs. Nall.

Crooner John Galvan, Twanging a Guitar and All Dressed Up Like a Spanish Troubadour, Came Down From the Stage and Crooned Into the Ear of Mrs. Nall in an Aisle Seat. But Instead of Purring Happily, Mrs. Nall Says She Trembled, Fainted and Lost 20 Pounds, and So She Sued the Theatre for $10,000.

Loretta Stanley, One of the Vaudeville Twins, Who Demonstrated in Court Just How Innocent the Crooner's Actions Had Been in the Theatre.

"JUST a home with morning glories, like you read about in stories, and we'll call it yours and mine.

"Then between your chair and my chair maybe there will be a high-chair, and we'll call it yours and mine."

Crooner John Galvan, twanging a guitar and all dressed up like a Spanish troubadour, came down from the vaudeville stage of the Rialto Theatre, in Louisville, Kentucky, and crooned this in the ear of Mrs. Suzanne B. Nall, who was sitting near the stage.

Mr. Galvan thought the lady would be pleased. He knew that men usually have a fit over crooners, call them "complaining tenors" and even more names, but women are supposed to be thrilled and affected strangely by them, much as a cat is affected by catnip.

It did not work that way with this one. Instead of purring happily, Mrs. Nall trembled, fainted, lost twenty pounds and sued the theatre for $10,000 damages for letting the crooner get at her. She is 45 years old and a mother and one theory is that mention of the high-chair, suggesting another "blessed event" in her life, was what upset her. Anyway, what with the spotlight that was turned on her, and the "invasion of her theatrical privacy" and all, her lawyer, Mr. Overstreet, told the jury:

"She suffered mental anguish, the greatest pain a human being can endure. Her good mother has told you of her restless days and sleepless nights. She has suffered a mental collapse, and today nothing but rest can cure her."

No wonder a jury composed of mere men could not figure out such a phenomenon. Had it been a plain, simple question, such as whether a crooner deserves capital punishment, they would have seen their duty and done it. But this was complicated. In the first place it was not the crooner but the theatre that was being sued, and how could it know that a woman existed who did not enjoy having her ear crooned into? Like every other man, these twelve good and true ones had doubtless on occasion put on their hats and slammed the door, leaving their women-folk in raptures while the radio poured out somebody's sweet moans. So they divided, six to "soak" the theatre and six to let it go.

Even Judge L. D. Green found the matter so deep that when the puzzled jury asked him to explain what he meant by one sentence in his charge to them, he declined. The part they wanted more light on was this:

"If you believe that Galvan touched the leg of Mrs. Nall and sang the song——"

There is no dispute that he sang the song. To prove that it was "innocent, inoffensive, proper and elevating" the 24-year-old vaudeville entertainer sang it right in court.

But instead of again crooning the words to the matron, who was right there, Galvan brought his own "victim" this time. She was pretty Loretta Stanley, of the vaudeville sisters of that name. Loretta giggled delightedly during the "exhibit."

At the close of the first verse there was a burst of handclapping from the court-room audience. Galvan smiled, bowed and would have rewarded his public with another verse, but down came the judge's gavel with a bang, and a stern command for order in the court-room stifled the demonstration. Mr. Galvan looked pained. Loretta stopped giggling. Taking candy from a child is nothing compared to the cruelty of snatching applause from an actor.

The offense, if it was an offense, was committed before a matinee audience, known as a "crooner's delight" because in the afternoons men are so outnumbered that they dare not "say boo to a goose," much less to a crooner.

If the performer had remained on the stage where actors always did stay before someone thought of throwing a bridge over the moat where the musicians drown in their own music there would have been no lawsuit. Mrs. Nall admits that her nervous system could have stood the crooning and might have even liked it, if Galvan had not descended on a runway and "invaded and violated" what the plaintiff's lawyer calls "her theatrical privacy." Just what those rights may be is something that all theatre-goers wish the courts would determine.

For instance, arm-rests on each side of theatre seats are barely wide enough to support one elbow. Who has the legal right to knock the other's elbow off that arm—the person sitting to the right or to the left of the aforesaid arm-rest? Should a person cough and sneeze down the neck of the person sitting in front of him or by placing his hand in front of his mouth should he divert the cough and sneeze to the victim on his right or his left? When a woman spoils her dress on a piece of chewing gum parked by a previous occupant of her seat, should the theatre buy her a new dress or her husband? And hasn't the seatholder any rights against the inconsiderate "I'm sorries" who come stumbling in about the middle of the first act treading on everyone's toes?

According to Mrs. Nall's testimony, she was sitting on an aisle seat when Galvan went twanging and crooning past her.

"He came back to me and started to sing again," she said. "He walked up so that he touched me. I kept moving away and he kept on. After I moved back as far as I could I pushed him away with my hand. Then he went away but he continued to sing. While he was singing the spotlight was shining down on me. I was so humiliated because he picked me out. Everybody was laughing. I was trembling all over after he went back on the stage and for a few minutes I was unable to move."

Mrs. Nall said that as soon as she could move, she did so to the rest room of the theatre and fainted. Her next moves were to a drugstore, a lawyer and a doctor. Dr. Clayton McCarthy testified that she had visited him not on the day of the alleged assault, trespass or whatever the crooner is supposed to have committed, but two days later. He had found her nervous condition much worse than it had been on a visit a month previous. Mrs. Nall's daughter, Mrs. R. W. Barber, told the court that her mother was never the same after being cruelly crooned in the spotlight. She said:

"She isn't the same woman she used to be. She is not as contented or as happy. She isn't the mother I used to know."

"She sleeps very poorly," corroborated Mrs. R. N. Birch, the 78-year-old mother of the plaintiff. "Since that happened she has called the doctor most every day."

On further questioning, Mrs. Nall said that while Galvan was crooning at her, his knee was pressing against hers, but she could produce no witness to substantiate that contact and the singer himself denied it. His story was that he had at first directed his song, which had always pleased all women, from Maine to Madagascar, at a young girl, but seeing the plaintiff, an older woman, change to a seat on the aisle, he had taken for granted that she desired his attentions and so he had obligingly transferred them. The operator of the "baby spot" in the flies focussed on her for the same reason.

The crooner said that at no time had he been near enough to touch her, nor had Mrs. Nall made any protest. At the end of the number when, as usual, he apologized and said he hoped he had not offended anyone, he said Mrs. Nall had nodded pleasantly.

Patrolman Eugene Hagan had been sitting near Mrs. Nall and though it was his day off and he was not in uniform, it would still have been his duty to defend the lady against any invasion of her legal privacy, if he had seen it. He testified that at no time had the crooner been nearer to his victim than four feet.

"Four feet?" echoed Lawyer Overstreet, in a voice of thunder.

"Yes," said the policeman.

"Do you realize that it would be a foot more than a yard?" the lawyer cried. Walter S. Lapp, attorney for the theatre, intervened with a perfectly straight face, saying:

"Your Honor, the defense admits that four feet is one foot more than a yard."

"I'm just as mad as I can be and I was never so humiliated in all my life," so said Mrs. Nall in the rest room just before fainting, according to Miss Mayme Hunt, who presides in the room set aside for patronesses of the theatre to faint in. "That old Spaniard came down to me and threw the spotlight on me. He should have chosen a flapper and not a woman my age."

When anyone faints on the premises it is the cue for Dr. Theodore Hollingshead, Rialto physician, to enter hot-foot with his little black bag. He gave Mrs. Nall a medical "once-over" in the lobby and could find nothing wrong with the lady. J. Johnson Musselman, manager of the house, could not see why Galvan's act should knock 20 pounds off the plaintiff's weight and wreck her nervous system when the same performance had been received with nothing but approval from the women, on 20 other occasions.

Attorney Lapp asked conundrums of the plaintiff, such as this:

"Out of the thousands of women to whom this artist has sung this song why pick out this matron to rub legs with? If there is any humiliation, this good lady has brought it on herself. Nobody knew anything about it until she turned the spotlight on the incident with her law suit. It didn't make her nervous to have her picture taken in court yesterday, and she is no stranger to this courthouse."

After this reference to the fact that Mrs. Nall had been in previous litigation, he wound up by assuring the court that he had never heard of such a case.

"This good lady went to the theatre, that day," he said, "not to a church or a forum to hear serious questions discussed. The entertainment was vaudeville, not sacred music."

In answering the conundrum, Mr. Overstreet made a long speech on the virtues, glories and sensitiveness of motherhood. It had shocked this mother to have "Yours and Mine" sung to her. He told the jury:

"What he sang was indecent, offensive and insulting. It would have offended your mother, your daughter or your wife. It shocked her so that she made him move back. Intentionally or not, he stood there, leg to leg, causing her embarrassment. He came down from the stage to the privacy of her place on the floor to annoy her. The innocent photographer's flashlight is not to be compared with a pitiless spotlight played on a person who is addressed by a singer, tete-a-tete."

Mr. Overstreet pointed out that the attorneys in the case could have put Mrs. Nall under a physician's daily care, had they been actuated by corrupt motives, and that no one had denied that she had lost twenty pounds following the experience. He dwelt on the mental anguish his client suffered, "the greatest pain a human being can endure. Her good mother told you of her restless days and sleepless nights. She has suffered a nervous collapse and today nothing but rest can cure her.

"We are not charging Galvan with committing a crime, but we do charge him with having offended the honor and fine sensibilities of this good mother."

"What did this woman have on her mind?" asked Mr. Lapp, in another of his conundrums, which he obligingly answered himself as follows: "Her remark, 'They'll hear from me on this,' shows what she was thinking about. Her thoughts led directly to the office of her attorney; they took her to the office of the astute Mr. Overstreet, and half an hour later a letter was dispatched to the officers of the theatre. They were on the job at once, wanting to get the company's money for Mrs. Nall."

When the deadlocked jury made another trial necessary, an unusual problem confronted the court in placing the case on the docket. Galvan is the most important witness the defense has, and in order to catch him when he is needed it will be necessary for the clerk of the court to collaborate with the United Booking Offices, so that the case will come up for retrial on Monday of the same week that the crooner will be featured at the Rialto again.

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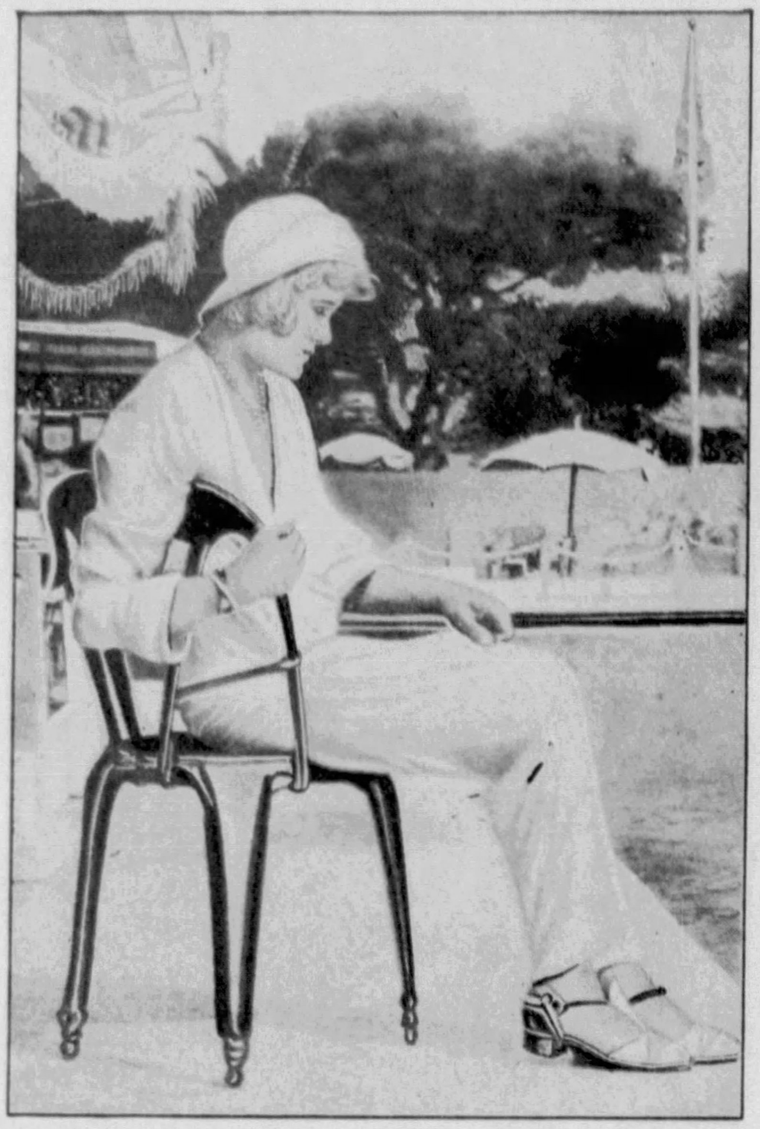


Mrs. Herbert Kollman, the Former Countess Sabotka, Whose Latest Husband Will Obligingly Free Her in the Newest Easy Divorce Mecca.

Quick, Cheap and Painless Divorce

THE time came for Mr. Herbert Kollman to get a divorce. He is a prosperous New York real estate broker and was married to the charming and beautiful Gerty Fenza Cedarborg, the ex-Countess Sabotka. There was no trouble between the two, but Mrs. Kollman refused to live in America and Mr. Kollman's business prevented him from living in Europe. It seemed silly to remain married under the circumstances, so they agreed that divorce was the right way out of the dilemma.

Mr. Kollman further agreed to take a few minutes out of his busy life and arrange for the decree. He hunted up a lawyer, not a corporation or criminal lawyer, nor one who specialized in trust funds or patent cases, but one whose stationery bore in the upper left hand corner the cryptic words. "Mexico, Havana, Paris, Reno." He found just the counsellor he wanted in Eugene Filteau. Attorney Filteau's stationery bore the magic words, but this did not mean that he was interested in travel tours to those cities, nor in the furtherance of commercial relations with them. It meant that he was prepared for the severance of domestic ties in the four capitals—and other similar divorce meccas.

When Kollman had stated his business, the attorney rubbed his hands and said:

"A perfect case. Where do you want to get your divorce?"

"Where do you suggest? What have you?" asked the would-be plaintiff.

"Well, there's Paris, of course, but lately the courts have slowed up a bit. Russia is a long way off, but you can get a five-minute divorce there for only one dollar. Perhaps you would prefer Amsterdam or Riga. Not much gaiety there, but—"

"No, they're all out," said Mr. Kollman firmly. "If I had time to go to those places, I'd have time to go to Europe and live with my wife. Isn't there some place nearer home?"

"Of course, of course," Attorney Filteau assured him. "Reno will give you a divorce in six weeks, but unfortunately you'll have to live there that time. No, Reno would not do in your case. How about Mexico? I usually recommend Mexican divorces. Less trouble and more satisfaction all around. However, we could probably fix you up almost as easily in Havana."

"Havana?" mused Mr. Kollman. "That might do. I've got to run down there on business anyway."

"Splendid," and the lawyer beamed, "charming country, Cuba, and besides, they've got a new law there I've been wanting to try out. You'll be the first person of prominence to benefit by it. Congratulations."

And so it was arranged. The papers were drawn up and when Mr. Kollman runs down to Havana on his business trip he will take a couple of hours to appear in court and present his petition for marital freedom.

Mrs. Kollman will be "served by publication," that is, she will be informed by a notice printed in a Havana newspaper that her husband is seeking his freedom from her. It does not make a particle of difference that there is not one chance in a million of her ever seeing the notice or even hearing of it. If she did, she wouldn't do anything about it.

Then in about thirty days Mr. Kollman will receive at his New York office by registered mail a certificate informing him and the whole world that he is no longer the husband of the former Countess Sabotka. Only a Mexican divorce could be quicker and easier. It is possible to get a "mail order" divorce by simply getting an attorney to mail the request to a conferee in Mexico with the proper fees, and in a few days back comes the handsomely engraved certificate of divorce. No personal appearance in the Mexican courts is required at all.

Indeed, getting divorced in Mexico is much simpler than getting married, according to a recent news dispatch from Tia Juana. This said: "A new ruling in effect here compels marrying couples to record their finger-prints and undergo sobriety tests." There are no such requirements in untying the knot.

Mr. Kollman met the lady from whom he is about to be so painlessly freed two years ago when she visited America after her divorce from Count Sabotka, wealthy Czechoslovakian industrialist. They were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Cushing at Shippan Point, Conn. Just before their departure on the European honeymoon they were entertained by Mrs. Sailing Baruch, the society leader. When Mr. Kollman's business called him home, his bride refused to come with him. She didn't like America. So he returned alone and the next Summer, when he went to Europe to rejoin his wife, he couldn't find her. But he found a letter, on his return once more to America, in which Mrs. Kollman suggested a divorce. So Mr. Kollman went shopping, and that is how he happened to call on Attorney Filteau in New York City.

Mr. Herbert Kollman, Who Will Be One of the First to Avail Himself of a Quick Cuban Divorce.

Prehistoric "Soviet" in Arizona

RELICS and inscriptions unearthed by Dr. Francisco Montano, the eminent Mexican archeologist, near Tucson, Ariz., reveal the surprising fact that Communism, much on the order of that being experimented with in Russia at the moment, was practiced by the Indians of America back in the eleventh and twelfth centuries.

The Mexican scientist and his colleagues have established this interesting fact in their diggings into what appear to be the ruins of an ancient and long-forgotten city once occupied by redmen who rebelled against the powerful Aztecs and fled north long before Cortez, the Spanish Conquistador, landed in Mexico.

Many little villages made up the ancient metropolis, some of them some distance from what probably was the civic and religious center of the community. These villages, the characters found on some of the relics show, were Communistic and organized much like the Soviet which has taken the place of the Czarist regime in Russia. There was no such thing as individual wealth and, of course, no capitalists. Everyone worked and no one profited at the expense of his neighbors. When some villages had a good harvest and other villages were short on crops, the food was divided. And the same principle seems to have been applied in other essentials of life.

Unlike the modern Soviets, the prehistoric residents of Arizona were deeply religious. They worshipped a god called Iitoi, which means "Elder Brother." This deity, like the Almighty of the Christian religion, forgave sinners, loved his earthly children and promised them eternal life beyond the grave.

The girls of the ancient metropolis and its villages were, it seems, skilled in the arts of feminine allure. They used sweet perfume, rouged their lips and enhanced their charms by annointing their dark locks with the juice of flowers.

The hieroglyphics which have so far been translated show that the one-time dwellers in what is now Arizona were also "modern" enough to practice a system of trial marriage. If a girl liked a young man she pledged herself to him for a few days and took him home with her. After a few days there she went to his house for a visit. Sometimes the trial "didn't take," and the young folks went back to their separate ways. If they thought they were really well suited to one another the girl stayed on with her boy friend and the tribe regarded them as man and wife.

She's the Champion Heartbreaker

Pretty and Vivacious Virginia Kilbourne, Shown in a Madcap Pose (Above), and in a Campus Photograph at the Left. She Has Been Elected by the Student Body of Louisana State University, for Two Consecutive Years as the Champion of Heart Breakers.

ALTHOUGH she good-naturedly denies that she has any desire to stir the tender emotions of young men, Virginia Kilbourne is known on the campus of the Louisiana State University and elsewhere in the collegiate world as the "Queen of Broken Hearts." Last year, and again this year, her 4,000 fellow students bestowed that title upon her because of the upsetting effect her good looks and her charm exert upon impressionable males supposed to be bent upon the acquisition of knowledge.

That the pretty co-ed deserves the dubious honor given her is more or less borne out by the reaction of thousands of other college boys when she travels about the South with the university football team. Virginia is cheer leader, and it is said that her comely person and her vivacity have caused thousands of observant undergraduates to concentrate their attention on her and forget the teams battling on the gridiron.

Miss Kilbourne is glad that her campus mates think she's so attractive, but she really doesn't think that she should be set apart as a breaker of hearts.

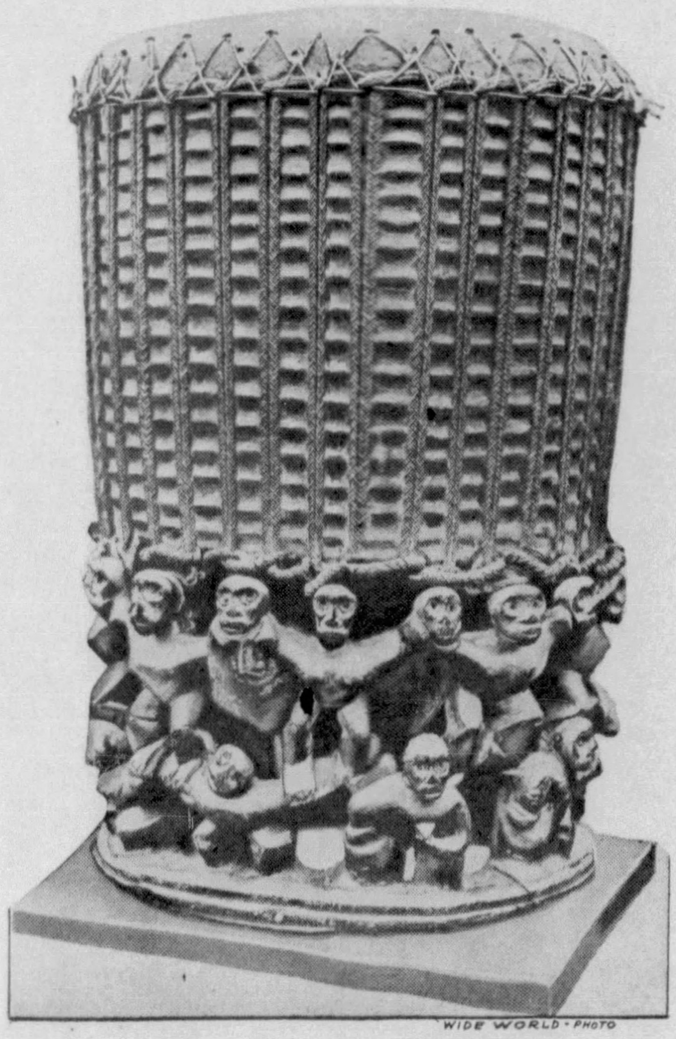
"It's all very nice and all very silly," she says. "I haven't any line that I try on the boys and I would hate to make anybody unhappy. And, just to prove that I'm just a little girl trying to get an education, I might confess that I have yet to wear any boy's fraternity pin."

Streets Paved With Gold

AMERICA has often been hailed as a nation where the streets are paved with gold, but immigrants arriving here speedily learned that this alluring rumor was a baseless myth. There is no exaggeration, however, in the statement that there is a city on this continent where streets are paved with the world's most precious metal. This city is less than a five-day train ride from New York and has a population of half a million. It is Guadalajara, the second metropolis of the Republic of Mexico.

Many of the city's impoverished peons have long known that the streets upon which they walk and beg alms are paved with gold. But there is nothing that they, or anyone else, can do about it. And this is why: Some years ago, when Guadalajara's new pavements were laid, the asphalt was mixed with soil from an old gold mine.

Later, to satisfy curiosity, the paving company performed an assay upon the mixture. The analysis revealed the startling fact that Guadalajara's streets are paved with asphalt which cantains $15 worth of gold in every ton.



A Quaintly Carved Priest's Drum, Uncovered in Hawaii and Just Added to the Collection of W. Oldham, of London. Weird Little Dwarfs, Clearly Carved, Are Shown Holding the Big Percussion Instrument, Once Used in Savage Rituals.

Sacred Dwarfs Hold Ancient Hawaiian Drum

WHAT some authorities regard as the most interesting and curious tribal drum in the world recently was acquired by W. Oldham, the eminent British collector of tools, implements and ornaments used by savage races. This drum, which was brought all the way from the jungles of Hawaii to London, is something of a mystery to its owner and to other collectors who have studied it.

It is the odd dwarf-like figures that circle the bottom of the drum that have Mr. Oldham and his colleagues somewhat mystified, though they do know that the figures represent some tribal god that was worshipped by the people of Hawaii centuries and centuries ago.

Just what the deity was and whether he is aboriginal man or an ape is a puzzle that remains to be solved. But the skill of the maker of the relic is plain to be seen, for the figures are cleanly carved and are cleverly interwoven in a double circle. The upper ring of figures are standing, with their arms joined, and the lower ones are squatting, apparently holding the others on their powerful shoulders. That the dwarfs were sacred is evident in the skill and detail in which they are wrought.

Aside from the carving, the drum is a conspicuous work of art and mechanical ability. The entire cylinder which forms the body of the drum is embellished in a pattern of raised squares, and the circular hide, which is the drum head, fits perfectly. Even the thongs which hold the head to the drum are laced with extreme care.

How to Smoke With Safety

ONE of the interesting additions to modern inventions for the smoker is the device shown in the photograph at the right. It is being demonstrated by Glen R. Foote, of Cincinnati, its inventor, who calls the "gadget" the safety smoker.

The thing is really a small metal box in which a cigarette can be inserted and held in place. There are screens on the sides so that there will be the draught necessary to smoking. Below the lighted end of the cigarette is a little receptacle in which the ashes from the cigarette fall, where they can do no harm, set no fires and clutter up no rugs.

The inventor of the device designed it with an adjustable ring which fits around one finger, so that the contraption does not have to be held in the hands. This ring can be fitted to either side of the instrument for the convenience of either right-handed or left-handed smokers.

The chief usefulness of the safety smoker probably will be in its convenience to people riding in open automobiles or enjoying "the weed" on shipboard, where it is difficult to keep cigarettes from blowing out. It also may have its advantages in places where the danger from flying or falling sparks is likely to start a conflagration or cause an explosion.

You May Now Smoke in Bed, or in Open Autos Without Any Danger, by Using the Invention of G. R. Foote, of Cincinnati, Ohio, Who Has Developed the Gadget Shown in the Photo. The Little Cigarette Cubicle Is Worn as a Ring, and Also Does Away With the Ash Nuisance.

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Criminals Are More Intelligent Than Honest People

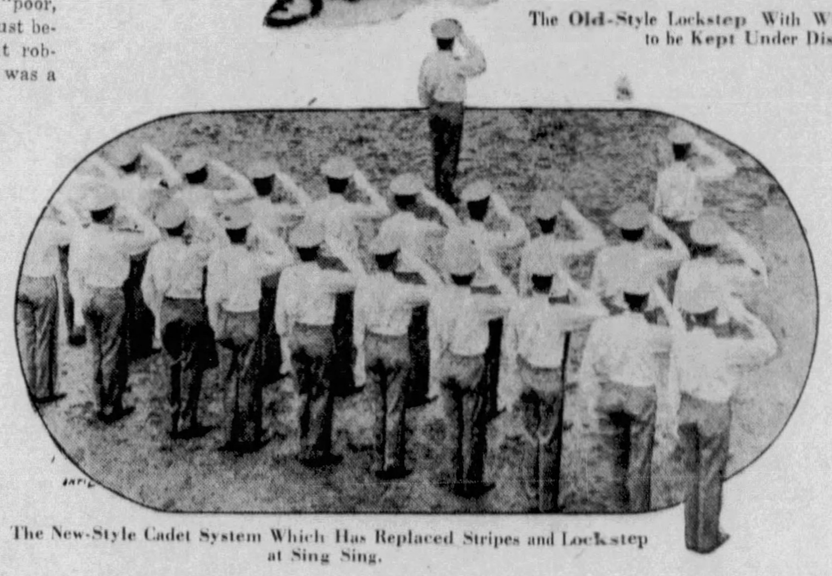
A Scientific Survey Shows That the Law Breakers in Prison Are Not the Feeble-Minded, Misunderstood Unfortunates the Crime-Coddlers Picture Them, but Are Too Smart to Work and Actually Do Make Crime Pay

A "Cell" in Pennsylvania's Eastern Penitentiary With Bookcase, Easy Chair, Radio and Smoking Stand, and on the Wall Is Painted the Illusion of a Stairway Leading to Spacious Quarters Above.

Male Convicts Dressed Up as Female Characters in One of the Theatrical Performances Murderers and Burglars Are Encouraged to Engage in to Relieve the Tedium of Their Confinement Before the Parole Board Gets Around to Them.

Sing Sing Convicts Relaxing at Golf on the Penitentiary Links. Unfortunately, This Course Is Now on the Railroad Tracks, but Rolling Greens Will Doubtless Come Later.

The Old-Style Lockstep With Which Convicts Used to be Kept Under Discipline.



The New-Style Cadet System Which Has Replaced Stripes and Lockstep at Sing Sing.

THE criminal is not a creature of low intelligence; he has much higher intelligence than the average honest man he preys upon.

The criminal is not too stupid to earn an honest living, he is too smart to work that hard.

The criminal is not too dull to realize that crime does not pay, he is shrewd enough to realize that under present lax laws and the modern system of parole, "pardon petting," as it is called, crime actually does pay.

The trouble is not that the criminal is ignorant, misguided and does not understand that he is doing wrong, he understands only too well. It is the innocent sentimentalists who have been trying to reform the convict by kindness, and have thereby made a career of crime as pleasant and profitable as possible, who now appear as the ignorant misguided ones, completely misunderstanding the criminal they were supposed to know all about.

These and other facts contrary to almost everything that the "crime-coddling" school of penologists have been teaching, Carl Murchison, Ph. D., professor of psychology in Clark University, Worcester, Massachusetts, believes he has discovered in a long series of intelligence tests at various prisons.

Until the World War, there was no way to refute the glib statements about the low order of criminal intelligence, because nobody knew what the average intelligence outside the prisons might be. In the course of drafting for the army, vast numbers of men were forced to take an intelligence test which revealed for the first time an accurate measure of how much brains the average American has.

Here at last was something definite. To prove how much truth there was in those oft-repeated statements about the criminal mind, it was only necessary to give the inmates of penal institutions that same army intelligence test. It was a long, painstaking job, covering many years, and Professor Murchison seems to have been the only person sufficiently interested in knowing the truth to take the trouble. His figures appear to destroy the entire theory that has excused and justified the "kindness-to-criminals" fad.

A little child hasn't enough intelligence to earn a living and therefore must be supported by its parents or the taxpayer.

If a little child helps himself to somebody's watch or pocketbook, nobody would think of sending the little tot to prison — it did not understand.

If a child finds a loaded pistol and kills somebody, that is too bad, but the child is not sent to the electric chair —it didn't realize.

Lunatics and idiots are in the same class, not expected to earn a living nor to be punished for anything they may do.

If the criminal, as everyone had been told, was a sort of half-wit, with an infantile mind, it was not quite right, perhaps, to punish him for theft or even murder because he "didn't understand, he didn't realize." He was "sick mentally" and therefore to be treated kindly, cured if possible, but not punished or even scolded. When a judge and jury were so unkind as to send one of these "poor, misunderstood boys" to prison, just because he happened to be caught robbing or murdering someone, "it was a shame, he ought to have been given another chance."

In prison, until the parole and pardon machinery should turn him loose again, everything must be done to keep him as happy and content as possible. That was the theory Professor Murchison attacks. And to what extremes this pampering has gone in some prisons was revealed in the recent legislative investigation of New York State.

Solitary confinement used to be a dreaded punishment in which an unruly prisoner was kept in a dark cell where he could neither see nor talk with any other prisoner. Former State Senator Lusk, chief counsel for the investigating committee, brought out the interesting fact that the isolation block of Clinton Prison, where men are kept in solitary confinement, is more luxurious than the average working man can afford. There are accommodations for 48 prisoners, each having two rooms, one being a bedroom with bath and toilet conveniences and the other a sun parlor.

Mr. Haugaard, the architect who designed this delightful retreat for convicts, preferred to call the sun parlor a "yard."

"This yard has a concrete floor, four concrete walls and a glass roof, hasn't it?" asked Mr. Lusk, and when this was admitted, he added: "I have one just like it in my house and we call it our sun parlor."

It has been facetiously suggested that the high prison walls are necessary not to keep the prisoners from escaping but to prevent the general public from breaking in and sharing such luxuries with the lucky inmates, who also enjoy football, baseball, musical and dramatic shows, a library and radio, all free, at the expense of the taxpayer and yet everyone is still supposed to believe that crime does not pay. Here are some of the findings, drawn from Professor Murchison's statistics which are printed in full in his book, "Criminal Intelligence," published by Clark University:

Not only did white prisoners of all kinds average higher in intelligence than people outside, but the convicts in one American prison ran nearly 100 percent higher in intelligence than their keepers.

Education seems to play little part in crime. The stay-at-home criminal, caught in his own State, is more illiterate than the average army man but, on the other hand, the migratory crook is a better-read and all-around more learned man than the American soldier.

The South leads in youthful criminals, the West has the most intelligent and most mature criminals, Professor Murchison asserts. But the criminal group, as a whole, is young; for crime is a young man's game which makes the custom of giving young offenders another chance as long as they are young most convenient in a career of crime.

"In prison," says Professor Murchison, "we find more intelligent accountants, musicians, mechanics, machinists, tailors, barbers, cooks, engineers and telegraphers than could be found in the army—speaking in terms of percentage. Criminals from the unskilled trades are about as intelligent as the other members of their trade. But criminals from the skilled trades are more intelligent.

"Most criminals belong to some church and frankly admit the fact. The big majority attend church services every Sunday morning in the prison chapel. Of the men in the Maryland Penitentiary, 43.5 per cent belong to some Protestant church, 34.4 per cent belong to some Catholic church, 7.8 are Hebrews, while 14.3 are agnostic.

"The Hebrews and the agnostics certainly seem to demonstrate a much greater ability to make high scores in the intelligence tests than do the Catholics and the general Protestant group. However, the Protestants demonstrate much higher ability in that line than do the Catholics.

"The Methodists and Catholics comprise approximately 50 per cent of the prison population, but commit more than 85 per cent of all sex crimes. The Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Hebrew prisoners are strong on fraud. The Baptists and agnostic prisoners are superior in obtaining property by force. The Methodists and Hebrew prisoners are superior as plain thieves. The recidivists (repeaters) are recruited chiefly from the ranks of the Catholics and the agnostics, while there are none at all among the Presbyterians.

"There are more single criminals than married, but the married are the more intelligent and literate. Married men tend chiefly to crimes of fraud."

Here are some of Professor Murchison's suggestions for curbing the steadily mounting crime wave caused by the fad of petting criminals. After pointing out that it is suicidal for a political commission to admit that any democratic institution is nonsense, he says:

"That is why I do not expect that any crime commission now before the public will advocate the abolishment of the jury system. Yet that is the first step that must be taken in any sure stamping out of the criminal gangs that infest the country. The average citizen thinks of the jury system as something venerable and precious. The able criminal lawyer thinks of it as something ridiculous and silly, something to be laughed at and jested about.

"During recent years the idea has become fixed in the minds of those who are appointed by society to deal with matters relating to criminals that it is in some way unethical to punish severely those who are young or feeble-minded or insane, and that it is a sign of great cultural development for the State to use the indeterminate sentence. As the crime wave attains more and more fearful proportions, there are many who become agitated with fear that the idea is not being applied generously enough. So indifference to law flourishes in this fallacy of maternalism.

"Is there any reason why young criminals of college age should not receive the death penalty for murder, or a long sentence in the penitentiary for robbery? Approximately one-fourth of all criminals are of this age. Intelligence, as tested by mental tests, does not increase after this age. The average individual has completed his formal education even before this age. The influence of the home has already passed its maximum and that of religion has begun to wane. All the methods of love have been tried for all the years of his young life and have failed. What earthly logic or sense is there for assuming that such an individual is too young to hang or be sent to prison? All the facts are against the validity of such an assumption. The maternalistic methods having failed already, the logical procedure is swift, sure and severe punishment.

"The indeterminate sentence should be wiped off all our statute books. It is the legalistic offspring of the maternalistic fallacy. Because of it hundreds of criminals are pushed out of prison every month; it being a legal method of making room for more indeterminate prisoners. The figures on recidivism do not reveal any virtue in the indeterminate sentence."

Besides abolishing the jury and indeterminate sentence systems, Professor Murchison would do away with what many consider the greatest evil of all, the parole system, by which the most dangerous and habitual criminals are for the most mysterious reasons quietly turned loose upon the community, about as fast as the discouraged police can get them behind the bars. But the main thing is to think straight about the criminal and see him as he really is, a keen-minded, intelligent public enemy who, whether in prison or out, intends to live at the expense of honest folk and will continue to thrive and multiply as long as sentimentalists are permitted to encourage him by making crime pay.

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Her First Christmas Stocking

Amusing Photographic Record of a Very Young Lady and Her Exploration of the Marvels and Mysteries of the Bounty of Santa Claus

1—"All sewed up all around everywhere—wonder how I'm going to open it?"

2—"Best way is to pull the end out—what a funny glass bird; can't seem to make it sing.'"

3—"Never saw such a queer-looking thing. Seems to be something to look through, but the other end is plugged up."

4—"There's a pretty picture book, but it's hard to get out."

5—"Must be something to blow—yes, what a pretty noise."

6—"Ah! Oh!—something to eat at last."

LITTLE AMELIA has received her first Christmas stocking—won't she be delighted!

It was placed in front of her, without comment, as she was crawling about the nursery floor and the family stepped back to await the explosion of joy at all the interesting presents to be seen inside.

But nothing like that happened. The maiden surveyed the thing with a frown, turned it over and finally pushed it away as she looked up into the beaming faces of her parents with an expression of frank disapproval.

"For Heaven's sake!" said Mother, "Doesn't she want it?"

"Ladies are hard to please, at any age," said Father.

"She's too dumb—give it to me," suggested her four-year-old brother.

But they are all wrong. Amelia is not dumb. She wants all the presents she can get and she is not hard to please. However, things should be done right and this is all wrong. Amelia knows nothing about Christmas, but she does understand service and expects only the best. Her two unpaid servants, Father and Mother, know better than to serve things like this, unopened, in the original package. They always open her baked potato and spread it out to cool and would not think of handing her the milk bottle with the cap on. To deliver this stocking unopened is an affront like serving a turkey with its feathers on.

"What do they mean by such shiftlessness?" She thinks and opens her mouth to bawl them out, but her eye catches the glint of fascinating objects and her head is a bit small to carry the feelings of resentment and curiosity at the same time. She reaches for the stocking and there comes the stimulating thought that perhaps she isn't supposed to open it. In that case, of course, it is worth most any amount of labor to burglarize the thing.

All right. She tackles the proposition but with frowning, serious countenance. Why does her father expect her to laugh and crow? He doesn't laugh and crow when he tries to figure out his income tax or any other problem. In deep concentration she turns the stocking over and over.

"The fool thing seems to be sewed up all the way around," she decides. "Well, I'll keep picking and pulling at it and maybe something will happen. There is Mother standing there, doing nothing. She understands these things. She is always ready enough to help me eat that spinach I hate. I'll make her get onto her job. I'll just shut my eyes, open my mouth and let go a good howl.

"Oh, what's this? It opens at the big end. I'll feel in and save the howl for later. Here's something. It's glittery and pretty, but what is it? It is a bird, like the canary. The cat and I have always wanted to play with the canary, but they would not let us. This bird is mine. Kitty can't have it. I wonder how you make it sing? Oh sure, I know."

At this point Father, seeing his daughter deliberately place the glass bird under her tiny foot and apparently try to ruin it, remarks sadly:

"Isn't it strange how strong the destructive instinct is in children?"

Destructive nothing. Amelia remembers that once her father stepped on the cat's tail, causing that animal to instantly burst into loud and lively song. Treading on the dog's paw seemed to wind him up in the same way. But this bird remains silent. It is no good. She casts it aside and digs into the stocking again. All things being equal, the biggest thing ought to be the best, so she pulls out a long object.

"Now what is this good for? Seems to be something to look through, but the other end is plugged up. Ugh! I know what it is; is is a horn, like that horrid one my brother Tommy used to frighten me with loud noises. I don't want it. Wait, maybe I do. Perhaps I can make a noise and frighten him. Now what are they laughing at? Oh yes, I remember, you don't blow into the big end but the little one. Huh! That's only a hissing sound. It's no good, like the bird.

"Here is a small, heavy little box and the cover comes off. It ought to be something to eat. Oooh, they look good. I'll put one in my mouth and bite on it. What's that they call it? 'Dominoes.' Well, they can keep their old dominoes. What good are they?

7—"Nothing more to look at. Maybe if I cry loud enough they'll bring me another stocking."

"I am not going to waste my time on any more of this trash till I find something to eat. Here's something worth having, a picture book but it's awful hard to get out. It's nice; it's about animals. Why do they have the same picture on the outside as one of the inside ones? All pictures ought to be different. There is a nice elephant. I hope I grow up to be an elephant. I heard Mother say that Sally Jones had turned into one, so I guess I can.

"There's a big snake. I don't want to be a snake. Here is another kind of snake, all coiled up inside of a round box, with just his head and tail sticking out.

"Father just bent down and said that I am looking at a turtle, but it's a snake just the same. He wants me to go on and finish the stocking. Why should I? Let him finish it himself while I look at this picture book. Wait a minute. Don't take it away. I'll do it. I forgot there might be something to eat in there.

"Now what can this be? It can't be a horn because it isn't straight and it can't be to eat. Father says it is a trumpet but what is a trumpet? Tommy says that I am too dumb to know enough to blow it. I am not dumb. I am very smart. It must be a horn, after all, not a trumpet. I know enough to blow in the small end too. That is a fine squawk. It is the best thing I've found yet. I guess I'll not look any further for a while.

"Now isn't that just like a mamma or a pappa! As soon as I find anything good, like the picture book and this squawker, they take it away. What was I looking for? Oh yes, something to eat. This ought to be it. A box that rattles. Can I get the cover off? Yes, there it goes—all over the floor. What do I care? It isn't good for anything. Mother says it is a game of Greyhound racing. They always have a name for everything whether it is any good or not. Tommy thinks he wants it and is going to the trouble of picking up the pieces. He calls me dumb. I don't know what it means but it is what he is and I am going to tell him so as soon as I can say it.

"Fooled again. Another one of those boxes. I was sure it was candy that time, nice and shiny, pink and white, but when I put one of the things in my mouth it was nothing but paint again. Father says it is a game of nine pins and that some time Tommy can set the little sticks up and I can knock them over with the ball. That would be nice but he won't do it. He just stuck his tongue out at me to prove it. Wonder why he doesn't like to work for me—everyone else does. I don't see what good Tommy is anyway.

"Here is a queer looking jigger. It is light and cold. It isn't a horn. I give up. Father says: 'Oh, the poor child. She can't spin that top. I'll show her.'

"Well I'll say it is about time he made himself useful. He takes it out of my hand and twists it. Maybe it is a bottle and there is something good inside or it might be medicine. Something has snapped and he looks cross. Mother and Tommy are laughing at him. I guess I'll laugh too.

"He says it is busted and that these darn stockings are a lot of junk, no good. That is what I have been saying all along. That's funny! He isn't going to spin it after all. Seems to me I'm getting very poor service today—have to do everything myself—no assistance at all from the help. What is this Christmas thing anyway?

"I am about at the end of this business. Here is another top, but it's heavy. I'll twist the upper part the way Father did. It moves, it comes off. It is full of something sticky. It is good. It is jam.

"Mother has snatched it away from me and wiped my hands. Just one more thing like that, and I quit. Maybe the easiest way to get the rest of the stuff out would be to shake it. It works, everything tumbles out on the floor. Father says I am intelligent. What do I care?

"There it is at last—the thing I have been looking for—something good to eat. It is hard and green and shiny, on the end of a little stick and it is going right into my mouth.

"Tommy yells, 'April Fool!' and I find that there is paper on it. Never mind! It comes off easily. O-o-o-h! that's delicious. Now I am happy.

"What is Mother saying? She says it is green, it might be poisonous and make me sick. If they are going to take that away from me, after all I have done for them, then just hear me howl!"

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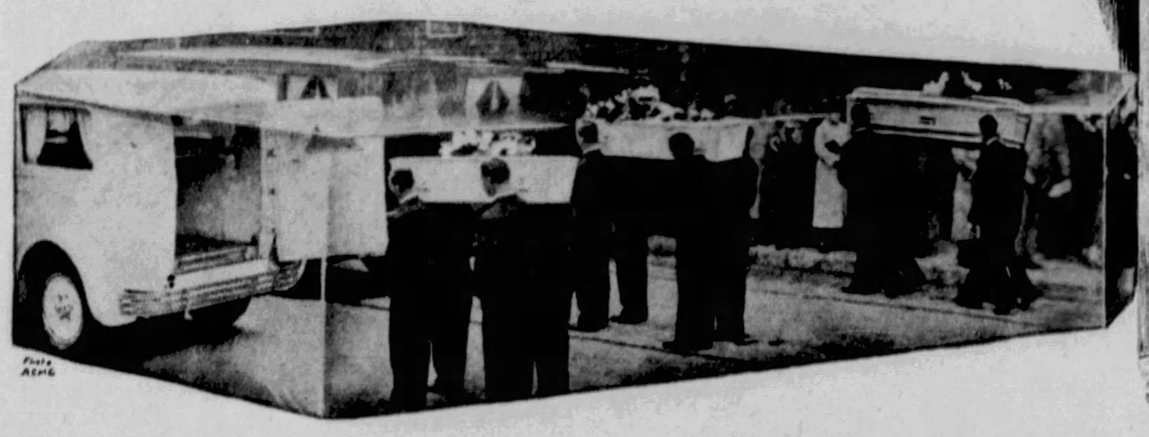
A "Love Triangle" and Its Startling Consequences

Mrs. Theresa Seltzer's Entanglement With Guy Phillips Drives Mrs. Phillips to Kill Herself and Her Two Children and Now Theresa's Own Little Daughter Turns From Her in Detestation



Three Coffins on Their Way to the Cemetery—Mrs. Phillips, Nine-Year-Old Norma, Four-Year-Old Christopher—One of the Consequences of the Fatal Love Triangle.

While Her Husband Was Escorting "The Other Woman" Home, Mrs. Phillips Put the Children to Bed, Watching Until the Little Ones Were Fast Asleep. Then, Turning on the Gas Jets, the Broken-Hearted Wife Took Little 4-Year-Old Christopher in Her Arms and Seated Herself Gently on the Edge of the Bed Where 9-Year-Old Norma Was Slumbering. At Last the Deadly Fumes Overcame the Mother and She Slipped to the Floor Still Holding Little Christopher in Her Arms.

"THE way of the transgressor is hard," warns the Old Testament and most people agree that this is as it should be—but the transgressor also makes the way of the innocent hard.

Because Mrs. Joseph J. Seltzer, of Woodmere, Long Island, encouraged the advances of Guy Phillips, Shakespearean actor and dramatic teacher, instead of conducting herself with wifely respect for her own husband and children, three innocent lives were snuffed out, two happy homes were wrecked and the woman who held her marriage obligations so lightly has suffered a punishment such as very few mothers have ever felt. She knows her eleven-year-old daughter's statement will be presented in court denouncing her in one of the most dramatic little documents ever offered by a child.

Divorce courts record that similar transgressions are going on all over the country, but the reason this one brought forth such tremendous drama lies in the fact that it involved unusual people and one of those great loves such as many believe exist only in the imagination of authors.

Norma Phillips and Her Four-Year-Old Brother, Christopher, Who Died With Their Broken-Hearted Mother.

Last October the police of Woodmere received a telephone call in the night to come to 1074 Cedar Lane, the residence of Guy Phillips, actor and dramatic instructor of Woodmere Academy. They found the house full of gas, escaping from every burner in the kitchen range and Mr. Phillips unconscious near the telephone. He was easily revived in the hospital, but his wife and their two children, Norma, 9 years old, and Christopher, 4, in the bedroom beside the kitchen were beyond aid.

There was never any dispute about the main facts. The evening before the tragedy Mrs. Phillips, her husband and her rival had held a long conference and the actor's wife had agreed to give him up to the other woman. It had been one of those "sensible, modern understandings," so the survivors thought, because as soon as things had been explained to Mrs. Phillips she was so "nice" about agreeing not to stand in the way of her husband's new love. Mrs. Seltzer and Mr. Phillips had supposed of course that she meant a divorce. Divorces have become so common, what difference would a couple more make?

There had been no hysterics, tears, raising of the voice or any other "old-fashioned stuff" and when it was all over Mrs. Phillips had insisted that her husband must escort Mrs. Seltzer home. When he returned she called out a friendly goodnight from her bedroom. Her last word was to ask him if he was sure he would never change his mind.

"Yes, yes, I am sure," he answered nervously, as he tramped upstairs to bed. But neither of them had understood Mrs. Phillips or the kind of love she bore her husband. This was unusual and not everyone can understand such rare love. After ten years of married life, Mrs. Phillips still considered her husband a genius, worshiped him and lived only to make him happy. He and the other woman had convinced her that the only way to make him happy now was to get out.

So that night she removed herself from his path to happiness with Mrs. Seltzer and to wipe the slate clean took with her to the grave the two children she had given him on the mistaken theory that they would grow up, always welcome, in a home full of love like hers. Mrs. Phillips had stuffed the cracks with paper and had no doubt supposed the gas would not penetrate upstairs to her husband's room.

While her husband was escorting "the other woman" home, Mrs. Phillips put the children to bed and watched until the little ones were fast asleep. Then, turning on the gas jets, the broken-hearted wife took little 4-year-old Christopher in her arms and seated herself gently on the edge of the bed where 9-year-old Norma was slumbering. At last the deadly fumes overcame the mother and she slipped to the floor, still holding little Christopher in her arms.

The tragedy was a shock and complete surprise to the public as well as the two survivors of that fatal triangle. But one innocent and much-worried little bystander was not entirely surprised. Adrienne Seltzer, eleven-year-old daughter of the woman who had asked Mrs. Phillips to give up her husband, had always understood that when people did things they shouldn't do, something awful was bound to happen.

In her affidavit, making her the star witness of her parent's separation suit, she tells how her mother's behavior shamed and worried her, how she took it upon herself to try and stop this thing which she did not quite understand but knew was wrong and therefore would end in disaster. How the child faced the menace, fought it and tried to drive it out of her home in the only ways her little mind could devise and how it beat her into submission is revealed in one of the most remarkable of court documents, which reads in parts as follows:

"The trouble started when I first began to go to dramatic school. My mother used to take me there frequently, and when I got there, and was through with my lesson, and I would go downstairs looking for my mother, I would always find her with Mr. Phillips. At first I did not think there was any harm in this, but it looked funny to me that they were always together, and I told my father, because the children were talking about my mother and how she was going on with Mr. Phillips, and it made me feel ashamed of her. I asked my father to stop it.

"I found out later that mother was meeting Mr. Phillips in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rothstein, in Woodmere. When my father was on the the road Mr. Phillips used to come over to our house almost every day. He would telephone my mother and she would telephone him. At such times my mother would close the door so that none of the children could listen to what she was saying.

"When I answered the telephone I would hang up on him, because he was making trouble between my mother and father. One time my mother caught me hanging up the telephone and she smacked me in the face and pulled my hair until I cried for mercy. Then she sent me to bed without supper.

"All her attention was taken up by Mr. Phillips and she did not show any love for me and my sisters. On many occasions I found my mother in her bedroom pajamas when Mr. Phillips was in the house. She told me she would break every bone in my body if I told my father what I saw going on.

"When my mother did come home she would have Mr. Phillips with her and they would be all alone in the living room with the lights out. My sisters and I were chased to the bedroom, while mother entertained him in her pajamas.

"Many nights, when my sisters and I were put to bed, I would be awakened in the night. I would walk down the stairway and before I reached the bottom I would look in the mirror that was in the hall to see if there was anyone in the living room. Many times I saw my mother sitting on the couch with Mr. Phillips close beside her, and they were holding hands.

"She made us feel sick and shamed us when all the other children began talking about her and disgraced us. She was the cause of Mrs. Phillips and her children doing what they did.

"My mother is lying when she says my father called her bad names. My sisters and I want to be with our father, and we don't want to go with our mother."

Guy Phillips, the Man in the Fatal Love Triangle.

Mrs. Joseph J. Seltzer, the Center of the Fatal Triangle.

So Adrienne did not quite share their astonishment one October morning when all Woodmere was aghast at the tragic suicide. Even when Mrs. Seltzer, not enjoying the way the neighbors stared at her, hurried away to Brooklyn, taking the children with her, the little girl looked upon it as only another part of the inevitable disaster. What was not so clear to her was why neither she nor anyone else had been able to stop the course of events before it was too late.

Hanging up the telephone to shut off the voice of the intruder and refusing to give his message to her mother was instinctive, just like locking the door in the face of a tramp who threatened to invade the house. Of course it was futile because there was nothing to prevent the admirer from calling again until Mrs. Seltzer answered the telephone in person.

Eleven-Year-Old Adrienne Seltzer, Whose Accusing Testimony Against Her Mother Is a Startling Court Document.

This had been especially safe and easy because Mr. Seltzer is a wholesale linen salesman whose business keeps him far away on the road much of the time, where he cannot watch and guard his home. Finally the inevitable had happened. The mother had caught her daughter trying to interfere between her and her lover and the child had surrendered to superior force.

However, if the father could not be there to watch what was going on, his daughter had at least been able to warn him and always before that had been enough. Always Daddy had come to the door and chased any unwelcome intruder from the premises.

Why didn't Daddy or the police make this man, who frightened her, go away? Daddy could not call the police because the man was not a tramp or a burglar and it would have been a disgrace revealing that Mother wanted him around. But why had he not used his authority as husband and head of the family to make his wife stop receiving this other man?

He had tried. Mr. Seltzer had gotten after his wife and done what little the law allows, which was not very much. He forbade his wife to see Phillips again, but it was an empty gesture because a husband today cannot back up his commands, no matter how just. When he found that she was defying his orders, had he struck her or even used harsh language, "calling her names," as Adrienne would have said, it would have instantly put him in the wrong and, regardless of what she might have done, that would have given her grounds for separation and custody of the children.

Nevertheless, as long as he was careful about his language, he could keep after her on the matter and he did, no doubt, much to her annoyance. Then one day, after one of his scoldings, she was found half conscious from an overdose of sleeping medicine. It was not very serious but it might have been and suppose some morning he should find her dead, with an empty bottle of poison and a note saying that he had driven her to it.

What would the world say? What would his children think? It would be his fault. He would have driven their mother to suicide.

Also the man was still in love with his wife, did not want to lose the mother of his children and hoped that this was only a passing infatuation. Perhaps, if he could be patient and tactful long enough and make no mistakes, he might save his home from being wrecked. Therefore love and the law had pretty well tied the husband's hands so that the drama was free to run along to its climax the day his wife had that fatal "understanding" with Mr. and Mrs. Phillips.

Mr. Seltzer had been invited to the conference but refused to be a party to any discussion looking toward breaking up two homes. Perhaps it would have been better had he gone. Possibly he might have persuaded Mrs. Phillips that the affair was only a gust of passion that would blow over, that while there is life there is hope, and to hold on.

But how must Phillips have felt when he realized the hostility of little Adrienne? Most everyone, even rather tough characters, are troubled and embarrassed if children dislike them. This man had children of his own, taught children, understood them and with the magnetism that actors almost invariably possess, usually had little difficulty in fascinating them.

How must he have felt when that pitiful little figure with a courage and instinct beyond her years stood against him in futile defense of that ill guarded home? If nothing else, his actor's dramatic sense should have warned him that things were moving toward a tremendous "third-act curtain," in which he would play no hero's part.

It didn't, though. No man could have been more stunned and astounded as he stood among the three coffins at the undertaker's parlor.

"Don't let anyone say anything against them," he cried. The only criticism of the dead had been that the mother had taken the two children with her. Even that was said gently, for people stood in reverence of such love, realizing that Mrs. Phillips had "loved not wisely but too well," a thing that can happen in wedlock as well as out. The criticism was against the two transgressors who had made the way of three innocent persons too hard for them to travel.

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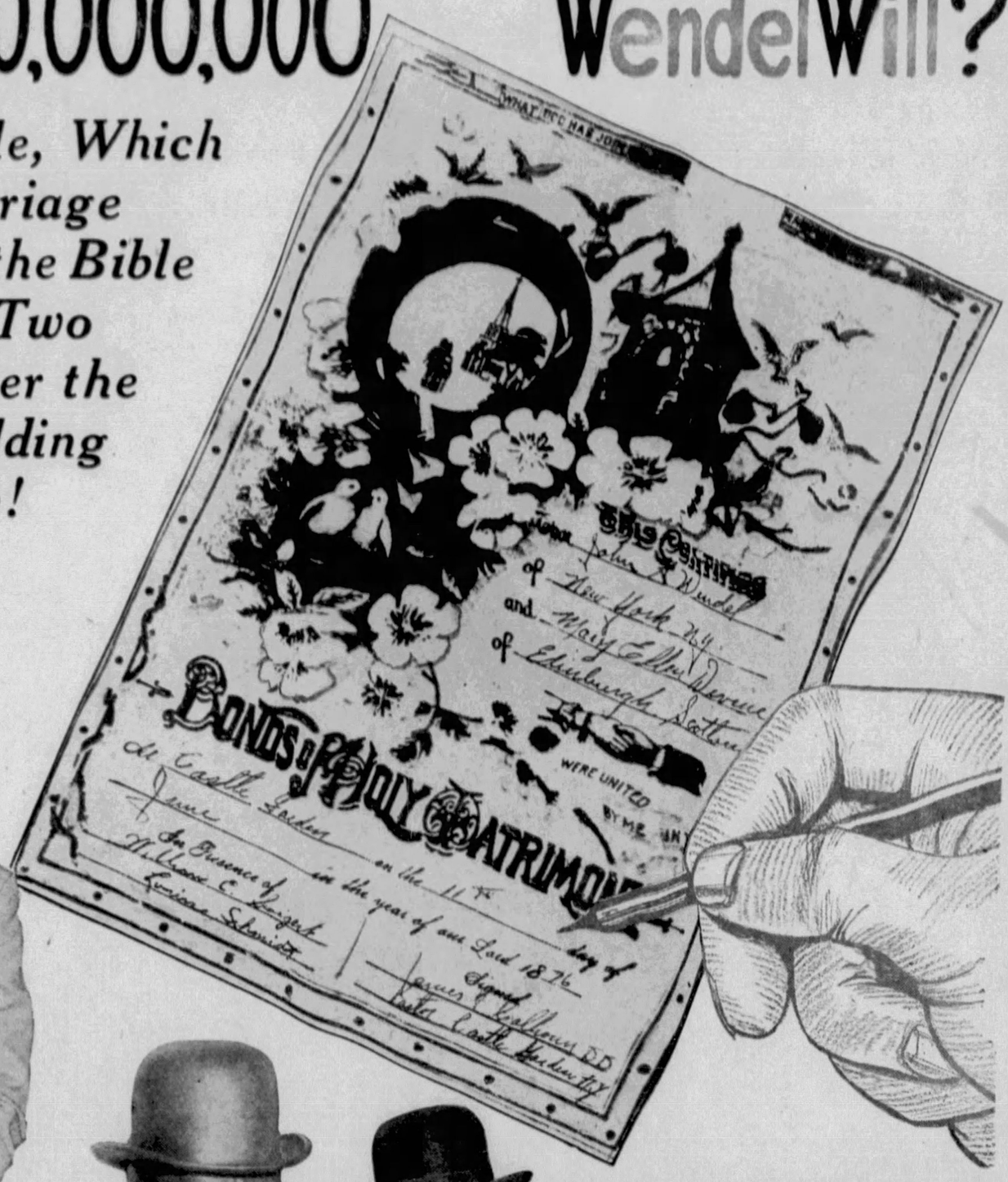
Whose Hand Forged the $40,000,000 Wendel Will?

It Was Written in a Family Bible, Which Also Contained a Bogus Marriage Certificate, but—the Bible Was Printed Two Generations After the Supposed Wedding Took Place!

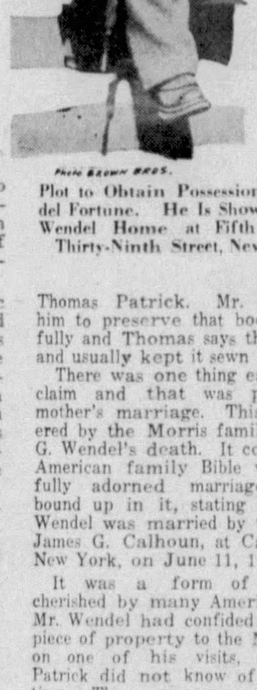
A Rare Photograph of Miss Ella Wendel, Who Left a $40,000,000 Estate When She Died in 1931. "Get Out of Here and Take Your Brat With You!" She Told Her Brother When He Took His Child Home, According to Wendel's Alleged Son. Miss Wendel Was Fond of Dogs. One of Her Pets Is Shown in the Photograph.



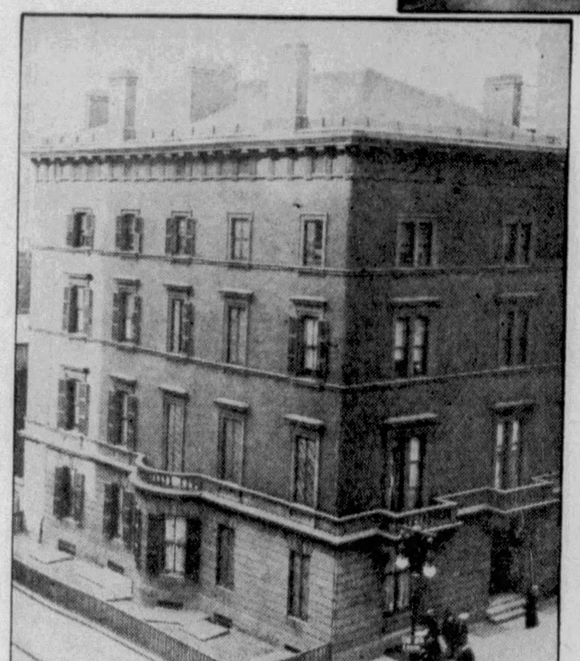
Thomas Patrick Morris (Above), Holding in Court a Pair of Old-Fashioned Shoes, Which He Claimed Belonged to His Alleged Father, John G. Wendel, Late Eccentric Millionaire.

Morris, the Wendel Will Claimant, Beside a Bust of John G. Wendel. The Sculptor, Julian Bowes, Testified Morris' Features Resembled Wendel.

A Photostat of the "Marriage Certificate" in an Old Family Bible, the Most Important Link in the Chain of Evidence Forged to Capture the Wendel Estate. It Spoiled the Plot for When It Was Examined Under the Microscope, It Was Found to Have Been in a Bible Printed Many Years After the Wedding Was Supposed to Have Taken Place.



The Late John G. Wendel, Eccentric Millionaire, Whose Alleged Marriage to a Scotch Girl Was Used in a Plot to Obtain Possession of the Wendel Fortune. He Is Shown Leaving the Wendel Home at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-Ninth Street, New York City.



The Wendel Home on Fifth Avenue, Where Ella Wendel, Last of the Line, Died. After Her Death 2,300 Persons Claimed Kinship.

"THE greatest courtroom mystery of our time." This was the brief description of Thomas Patrick Morris's claim to the $40,000,000 Wendel estate by one of the interested attorneys when it was finally thrown out of court.

And now the problem is to discover who pulled the strings behind Thomas Patrick Morris, who forged the will, who faked the family Bible, who invented "the pale wraith of a mother," who planned years ahead to get possession of the Wendel millions.

Most people know that thousands of persons have laid claim to the great Wendel estate, to which there was no near heir when the eccentric Miss Ella Wendel died in New York City in 1931. Of these Surrogate Foley struck out 2,300 this year, leaving Morris and 28 others, some of whom have an admitted relationship to the Wendels.

Morris, a sickly old Scotchman, a former engine greaser, miner, soldier, painter and jack-of-all-trades, now out of work turned up in the most unexpected way. He offered a marriage certificate and will to prove that he was the son of the late John Gottlieb Wendel, only brother of the five Wendel sisters. If he had proved his claim he would have been the sole heir of the great Wendel fortune of $40,000,000 in New York real estate.

He told a story of great dramatic interest. John Wendel, a recluse and miser, who had always told his sisters they must not endanger their fortune by marrying, was said to have contracted a secret marriage in 1876 with Mary Ellen Devine, a pretty Scotch girl of Irish extraction. He was especially anxious to conceal his marriage because he and his family were Methodist and she was a Catholic.

After the original marriage, Mary Ellen begged him to have a priest perform another, but he refused. In despair she ran away to Scotland and there Thomas Patrick was born in the house of poor but warm-hearted friends, Peter and Margaret Morris, who adopted him. The mysterious Mary Ellen vanished two weeks after his birth, and nobody has learned what became of her.

When he was seven years old, a mysterious gentleman from America came to Dundee and visited him and told him:

"I am your papa and you must call me Papa Wendel."

The visitor left money with Thomas's foster parents. The visits were repeated many times from 1884 to 1894. The gentleman was very affectionate and almost tearful. He gave Thomas a gold watch and chain, but what was more important, he gave him a book, "The Siege of Phalsburg," a novel about Napoleonic times. In the front fly-leaf of this the gentleman had written a letter to Thomas, signing himself "John G. Wendel," and telling him that he was his son. It was a long letter and in it Mr. Wendel said:

"Sisterly opposition has delayed recognition of our marriage. Your mother was a Catholic and we quarreled and she went to Scotland."

In the back of the book was a will by Wendel leaving his fortune to Thomas Patrick. Mr. Wendel told him to preserve that book very carefully and Thomas says that he obeyed and usually kept it sewn in his clothes.

There was one thing essential to his claim and that was proof of his mother's marriage. This was discovered by the Morris family after John G. Wendel's death. It consisted of an American family Bible with a tastefully adorned marriage certificate bound up in it, stating that John C. Wendel was married by the Reverend James G. Calhoun, at Castle Garden, New York, on June 11, 1876.

It was a form of Bible once cherished by many American families. Mr. Wendel had confided this precious piece of property to the Morris family on one of his visits, but Thomas Patrick did not know of it for some time. There were many secrets and peculiar reticence in the Morris family. The six younger Morrises, for instance, did not know that Thomas was not their brother but only a foster brother.

His foster-sister, Mrs. Rose Ann McAvan, who was examined by commission in Scotland, is said to have discovered the Bible in the family papers and produced it when it was most useful.

There was at least one death-bed scene in the romance. Mrs. McAvan said:

"In 1904 my mother lay on her death-bed. She told me and my husband that Tom was only her foster-son and that he really was the son of John Wendel and Mary Ellen Devine." The will was witnessed by two old coachmen in the Wendel family, now dead, and a New York bartender. Relatives of these men have testified that the signatures looked genuine to them.

Thomas Patrick did not realize for years that his father was so immensely rich and was doubtful whether he was legitimate. The young man led a hard life. After trying one trade after another, he fought in the Boer War. Following his discharge he was in particularly hard luck and came to America.

His father met him in City Hall Park, New York, and gave him a little money and encouragement. Finally he took him up to the family home, the mysterious dwelling at 39th St. and Fifth Ave., and introduced him to Miss Ella Wendel, who is reported to have said:

"Get out of here and take your brat with you."

Thomas went out to Arizona and became a miner with the Arizona Copper Company. There he says he saw his father, a director of the company, for the last time in 1908.

There were many corroborative details to support his case. A grandniece of a Wendel servant said her father had spoken of Wendel's marriage.

Mrs. Newbold Morris, a woman of social position who knew the Wendels, said the claimant looked like the deceased. Julian Bowes, sculptor, made a bust of Wendel modeled after magazine photography at the request of attorneys for Morris. He testified that the "dynamic symmetry" was like that of Morris. The claimant himself remembered many details about Wendel, especially the thick shoes he wore and identified a pair when they were produced in court. Altogether the story was a plausible one.

Miss Annie Gordon, a nurse who attended John Wendel during a severe attack of pneumonia in 1903, testified that he confessed to her that he had been married and had a son.

Mrs. Helen Saunders, a grandniece of Michael Lynch, whose name appeared as witness on the alleged will, gave evidence supporting the Morris claim. She said the writing appeared to be that of her uncle. She added that the venerable old man once said to her:

"Helen, never be ashamed of your religion. John Wendel was ashamed of his wife and child because they were Catholics. He lost them because of that."

Mrs. Rose Camp, a former laundress in the Wendel home, said that there was a marked resemblance between Morris and Mr. Wendel. Thomas Mack, a gardener in the family, said that Morris had "a nose like Miss Ella's."

Mrs. Mary Burkett, of Casper, Wyo., declared that her father had been a suitor of the mysterious Mary Ellen Devine early in 1876, and that he had told his daughter she had turned him down and done better for herself by marrying John Wendel.

And then all the Morris romance was blown to pieces. The family Bible was shown to be one which had not been printed until ten years after the alleged marriage and the entry was, therefore, a forgery. Handwriting experts and lawyers testified that the will was not in Mr. Wendel's handwriting and was a forgery. Mr. Wendel was in America when Morris said he visited him in Dundee, for the millionaire never left this country from 1879 to 1914. Morris was in Arizona when he said Wendel took him to see the family home and Miss Ella Wendel in 1908, and Miss Ella could not have used the abusive language she is said to have used to Morris, for she was in Europe.

But admittedly, the greatest mystery of all was, who invented the imposing documents with which Morris's claim had been backed and his entire dramatic story? Lawyers for both sides admitted that they did not believe Morris was the inventor of these things. He is an uneducated man, of failing health and energy.

Some ingenious person or persons had faked a family Bible that looked convincing until a large force of experts, at great expense, had exposed it. They had forged a will that bore many earmarks of genuineness.

They had even invented a poor, unhappy, ill-treated mother persecuted for her religion, driven by a wealthy family into flight, exile, poverty, disrepute and oblivion.

Surrogate Foley threw out the claim as "false and a forgery" and said he would send it to the District Attorney with the hope that it would receive prompt attention.

"The whole situation presented in Morris's claim seems utterly unbelievable."

The Surrogate said that if the claim had been established it would have disturbed the whole inheritance of the Wendel estate from the death of John Wendel, in 1914, to the present time. The faking of the family Bible was undoubtedly the most daring act in the whole plot, and its exposure wrecked Morris's case more thoroughly than anything else. William K. Holman, head of the A. J. Holman Company, of Philadelphia, makers of Bibles, identified the certificate offered by Morris as one of a type which his firm had begun including in their family Bibles in 1885. Fourteen large Bibles were introduced in court, printed in varying years from 1873 to 1923, in each of which was a marriage certificate.

Then Elbridge Stein, an expert on questioned documents, analyzed the Bible certificate offered by Morris. He traced the gradual deterioration of the plates from which they had been printed. As the electrotype was used more and more, it became more and more imperfect. Microscopic examination, presented through enlarged photographs, showed parts of letters chipped in some places, worn away in others, with various other disarrangements of the typographical layout of the certificate. Then taking up the Morris certificate he showed every worn or defective mark found on 1913 certificates.

The expert jumped then to 1923 and showed that on the Morris certificate there appeared other imperfections which were visible on the 1923 certificates, but which had not developed in 1913. In this way the date of the printing of the certificate that Morris offered was shown to have been within the ten years between 1913 and 1923 but nearer the latter. The date written on the certificate was June 11, 1876.

The expert also testified that the handwriting on the will, the marriage certificate and the letters alleged to have been written by Wendel to the Morrises in Scotland might have been that of one person but certainly not that of Wendel.

The witness said the alleged letter from Wendel had been rubbed and an attempt made to give it an appearance of age.

Charles G. Koss, who was the Wendel family attorney from 1876 to 1907, gave evidence very damaging to Morris. He declared the writing on the will, marriage certificate and other disputed documents was certainly not that of Wendel, and he was in a good position to know as he had handled hundreds of specimens of his writing. Mr. Koss also declared that Morris bore no resemblance to Wendel or any of the Wendel family. The lawyer analyzed each of the claimant's features in turn and showed that they bore no resemblance to any of the Wendel features.

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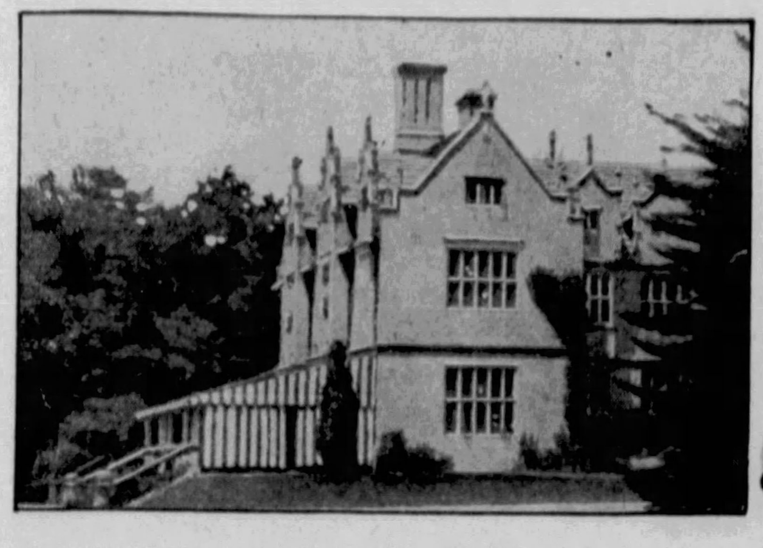
Two Rich Astor Heiresses Get Rid of their Russian Princes

But They Both Acquire the Right to Be Called "Princess" the Rest of Their Lives, and Prince M'divani and Prince Obolensky Are Still Eligible to Bestow the Coveted Title on as Many Wealthy American Women as Are Willing to Marry and Divorce Them



The Van Alen Home, "Wakehurst," at Newport, Where Louise Astor Van Alen Was Married to Prince Alexis M'divani.

Prince and Princess Alexis M'divani on Their Honeymoon. Now, Eighteen Months Later, They Are Divorced.

Alice Muriel Astor and Her Noble Husband, Prince Sergius Obolensky, Whom She Has Just Divorced at Reno.

THE former Alice Muriel Astor, sister of Vincent Astor and daughter of John Jacob Astor and his divorced wife, the present Lady Ribblesdale, has just divorced her husband, Prince Sergius Platonovitch Obolensky, at Reno. As the Bolsheviks have grabbed everything her husband had and she is a $5,000,000 heiress in her own name, it is understood that she did not ask alimony—but she keeps the title of "Princess" as a souvenir.

Another very wealthy Astor heiress, the former Louise Astor Van Alen, grand-niece of Frederick W. Vanderbilt and granddaughter of the late Mrs. William Astor, has just divorced Prince Alexis M'divani, another Russian prince "busted" by the Soviets. So again there was no alimony but again the outgoing wife will retain the title indefinitely.

These divorces call envious attention to what an extraordinarily satisfactory asset a title must be for a needy young man. A prince can bestow his title, either for love or cash, on as many heiresses as can marry and divorce him during his entire life. Though each and every one of these wives becomes a princess for the rest of her days and may have the title carved on her tombstone, his own title from which they all come remains just as valuable as ever. Like the mathematician's zero the school child learns about, no matter how many times it is taken away, it remains undiminished.

Furthermore, the title cannot be taxed, stolen nor attached by creditors. Moths and rats do not get into it and even the Russian communists, though they succeeded in wasting and destroying most everything else in all Russia, from cattle to railroads, could not find a way to wreck the Russian titles.

Whatever it may have cost those wealthy American women to live a while with their noble husbands, it can be charged off against the right to show noble displeasure when anyone forgets to introduce them as "Highnesses."

Mae Murray, Who Has Managed to Remain Married to Her Russian Prince, David M'divani.

If the game were still played strictly according to the old rules, good taste would require a commoner, divorced from a nobleman, to leave her title behind along with his bed and board. But these days it is usually her bed and board, because she paid for them and she may go so far as to insist that she is still a princess even after marrying a commoner. People have been trained not to smile when Bill Smith introduces Mrs. Smith as "Her Highness the Princess Set-em-up-agensky." The only limitation to these acquired noble characteristics is that a lady who has bought the title, say of princess, cannot make a prince out of her next husband no matter how much she loves him. But then, why should a wife want to make a husband her equal?

Even if the Astor heiresses did not make a princely cash settlement to the noble husbands in consideration of leaving their beds and boards and perhaps taking the said beds and boards after them, those fortunate gentlemen have little to worry about because there are plenty more heiresses in the title market. It is said that at the head of the waiting line is another American heiress ready to be the next Princess M'divani. This heiress is financially a bigger and better catch than either of the golden Astor girls.

There are various grades and values in princes, just as there are in mink coats. Of the two specimens which are about to become eligible again in the marriage market, the one released by Vincent Astor's sister rates the higher social value. The prince, whose full name is Sergius Platonovitch Obolensky Neledinsky Meletsky, can trace his ancestors back, without a break, for ten centuries to Rurik, the founder of the Russian monarchy and, therefore, his lineage is as ancient and aristocratic as anything in all Russia, even that of the late Czar. Besides this staggering pedigree that goes back more than 600 years before Columbus, he shines in the reflected glory of having been married and divorced by a daughter of Czar Alexander II and his morganatic wife.

When Prince Sergius' first wife was two years old, her father, the liberator of the Russian serfs, was rewarded for his kindness by being killed by an anarchist bomb only a few minutes after he had put the child down from his knee and kissed her goodbye. Alexander had invested $30,000,000 in France and England in his morganatic wife's name to take care of her, this little daughter, Catherine, and the other morganatic children. But the morganatic widow proved to be the world's prize "tightwad." Even after the Russian revolution she refused to let any of the children share in principal or income of that $30,000,000 until her death recently. Had her son-in-law been willing to wait that long he might now be living on millions handed down by his royal late father-in-law instead of American dollars. But as some wag suggested at the time, perhaps his "lovesky had become platonovitch."

Alice Muriel Astor's mother, after divorcing Col. John Jacob Astor, became Lady Ribblesdale and brought her daughter up so much in European life that Americans seemed almost like foreigners to the girl. It was no secret that her titled mother was determined on the loftiest possible title for her daugher and Prince Obolensky's certainly filled the bill. Some jealous people were mean enough to bring up the fact that he had been untrue and cruel to his royal though morganatic princess wife, in spite of the way she had nursed him back to life in a war hospital of the Crimea and later supported them both by her earnings as a concert singer. But then with such antiquity and nobility one ought not to ask too much.

Mary McCormic, Opera Singer, Who Became Princess Serge M'divani After Pola Negri Got Rid of Him.

The marriage of Alice Astor in London, in 1924, though as private and even secret as possible, was a triple one, the first at the Registry Office, the second at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, and the third at the Russian Church in Buckingham Palace Road. At the first two ceremonies only the bride, the groom, their immediate relatives and the best man, who was Prince Paul of Serbia, were present. During these first two ceremonies, the bride wore a tailor-made suit and then went home and changed into full bridal regalia for the last one, where there were more witnesses. Yet all three ceremonies, one by the state, two by different churches, were knocked out by one little rapid-fire Reno divorce.

The bride was given away by her brother, Vincent Astor, who did not look happy and probably wasn't, because it was known that he had opposed the match from the moment Lady Ribblesdale had announced her ambitions for her daughter. The following year, their son Ivan, now seven years old, was born. Little Ivan could claim blood relationship to that strong historic character, Ivan the Terrible.

Princess Louise Astor Van Alen M'divani, the other Astor heiress, who shed her noble husband in the Dutch courts, charged incompatibility, and His Highness Prince Alexis Z. M'divani neither denied it nor made any effort to hold onto his golden girl. It is said that a settlement highly satisfactory to all concerned has been made and that both the Prince and Princess have other plans in view.

Pola Negri, Who Married and Divorced Another of the Three M'divani Princes.

At the time of the marriage in May, 1931, the bride's mother, Mrs. James Laurens Van Alen, was one of many who wondered how the pair possibly could be compatible. How could the rich and fashionable American girl, who is a granddaughter of the famous society queen, Mrs. William Astor, harmonize with a princeling from one of the most wild-eyed provinces of Soviet Russia, known as Transcaucasia or Georgia. Of course he came from there before it was a so-called "Soviet Republic," otherwise he would never have come at all but probably have been shot for the crime of being an aristocrat. But it was rough enough even before the Bolsheviks took charge. This was the place that produced Dictator Stalin, whom Lenin called "the highest type of mediocrity" but who has been able in some ways to outdictate Ivan the Terrible, who outshone Nero as a despot.

Georgia is and always was a sparsely settled, wild and uncouth country famous for the good looks of both its men and women. Until the communists imposed the Soviet system on Georgia, it consisted of little groups of people spread over large areas of land and governed by hereditary families of princes. The prince lived in a stone house which was really a crude castle impregnable to anything but starvation or artillery and there was no artillery nor roads to move it over. The wealth of the prince consisted in flocks of sheep and goats which his subjects tended together with their own. Also they grew a certain amount of fruits, vegetables and fodder, of which the ruler got his share.

The prince earned this tribute by maintaining a small standing army to drive away robbers who would otherwise have plundered the flocks. There were no taxes to speak of and almost nothing in the way of courts, police, and prisons. The natives took care of their own disputes according to public opinion unless the matter got very grave, and then the prince would sit in judgment. For most crimes the criminal was hanged or shot and for that reason there was not much crime.

As there were no theatres and very few people could read or entertain themselves in any other way, when things got rather dull it was the habit of the prince to lead his army against one of the neighboring princelings and there would be a fine little feudal war, lasting a few days to a week, usually with very little cost of money or blood. If the invading army found the enemy prepared and of about equal strength, it was usually thought imprudent to shoot it out. Instead, the battle was settled by a sword duel between one of the younger princes on each side, while the two armies stood on the side lines and cheered. Those princely families had so many sons that if one got killed it was no great loss, and they were not ruined by surrendering 50 or a 100 sheep for losing, either.

The heiresses who married Georgia princes like these M'divanis, could not spend their fortune putting heat and plumbing into the old castles because the Bolsheviks would have grabbed them the moment they crossed the border, executed them first like the Czar's family, and tried them afterward, if at all. But modern heiresses just take the title and don't bother with real estate any more.

When the three fugitive M'divanis, David, Serge and Alexis, and their sister, the Princess Roussadana, reached Paris after the revolution, none of them knew that their titles, though given by a Czar in 1752, were good as meal tickets. The sister, being something of a sculptress, went to Hollywood to make busts of movie celebrities and found all the ladies wishing that they could buy her title. She could not help them out but her brothers could, so she sent her oldest brother, David, a letter and a money order.

When Prince David arrived in Hollywood Mae Murray was at her height with more money than she could spend and duly impressed by her friend Gloria Swanson's French title. Mae had never heard of Georgia except as one of the Southern States, but she knew that the wife of any kind of a prince was a princess, so she took this one.

As soon as David had been given in marriage, the sculptress sent for Prince Serge and got Pola Negri interested in the princess idea. Pola was not only a big money-maker at that time, but she owned a sumptuous chateau near Paris, far more princely than these M'divani princes had ever seen in their native wilds.

When Serge and Pola were safely married this busy sister imported her third and last brother, Prince Alexis. By this time Princess Roussadana had discovered that there were other matrimonial cash prizes, not only bigger financially but socially than the movie queens. So when Alexis got off the steamer he remained in the East. The result of his immigration here was one of the most important society weddings of the Newport season last year, when he married Miss Van Alen at Wakehurst, the Van Alen estate at Newport.

Only one of the M'divanis remained married immoderately long. Pola Negri, on account of the depression, closed up her chateau two years after her wedding and having no further use for her butler, gardeners, chauffeurs and other help, let them all go. Without the chateau scenery, there did not seem to be any further need of keeping a prince around. So she let him go, too, but kept the title of princess which does not add to the overhead unless one wants it to. Serge was not among the unemployed long before Mary McCormic, Chicago grand opera singer with plenty of money, became his princess.

Mae Murray still retains her noble husband, although she once went so far as to file divorce papers against him. But she withdrew them. And now, after about 18 months, the former Miss Van Alen has let her Prince Alexis go. Though her fortune is probably greatly diminished by the depression, the idea is said not to be economy so much as that she is interested in a fascinating Spaniard whose title is older than that of the M'divanis, though not as antique as the Obolensky one.

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Secrets of the Surete, The

Mr. H. Ashton-Wolfe, Formerly of the Poli of France, Gives F Examples From of the Scientifi With Photograp

French Policeman Standing on Guard Outside of Jeweler Darsonval's Premises, and Showing the Hole Cut in the Steel Blind.

Photograph of Suzanne Cornelius Disguised as the Man Xavier Van Oppen, and as the Girl Looked in Reality. The Features of the Young Man When Closely Studied Reveal a Rather Effeminate Cast.

The Blond Wig in Which Were Secreted the Stolen Diamonds and Bank Notes.

Enlargement of a Faked Finger-Print Found on the Broken Glass of a Showcase. Under High Magnification It Fails to Reveal Any Sweat Pore Impressions.

By H. Ashton-Wolfe

Former Assistant of the Famous Dr. Bertillon, of the Surete (French Detective Police)

CHAPTER III.

(Continued from Last Sunday)

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BERTILLON rumpled his hair with a weary, irritable gesture, a sure sign that the case upon which he was busy puzzled him more than he cared to admit.

"I do believe this is the most amazing and mysterious business I've ever had to grapple with, and that's saying much!" he exclaimed, throwing his hands above his head with a curious gesture all his own; adding after a pause, as though talking to himself:

"Is there such a thing as black magic, then? The third robbery in three months and not one single clue to the way in which the robber operated, nor to his identity, not one! Imagine it! A shop practically emptied of its most valuable gems and gold ornaments, and the doors, which were always locked and barred from the inside, still intact. Has the fellow discovered how to pass through solid obstacles, like one of the Arabian Nights genii? Not a door was opened; what do you make of that?"

"One of the maxims you taught me, sir," I replied, "was that there's no such thing as supernatural intervention in human affairs; least of all where crime is concerned. You have always maintained that however fantastic and impossible a crime seems to be, there will ever be found a simple, natural explanation to reward the patient, careful investigator," and I turned away to hide a smile.

Bertillon gave a grunt of annoyance and began feverishly to tidy a perfectly tidy desk.

"Yes, yes, I said all that, I know; but I'm not in the mood just now to have my own maxims thrown back at me. So far as I can gather there is absolutely no precedent for these cases, and they are getting on my nerves. The simple, natural explanation, as you put it, for the manner in which these robberies were carried out seems as far away as ever. Nor can I explain the queer traces left behind. All Paris is talking about them and if we are beaten by a rogue who appears to be working quite alone, we shall lose face absolutely. Anyway, I'll handle this latest occurrence myself. Where is it this time, Rousseau?"

"Rue des Pyramides, monsieur. The showrooms of Leon Darsonval, the well-known goldsmith, were rifled some time last night and half a million francs' worth of gems and trinkets stolen. The theft was only reported an hour ago. The moment I heard of it I gave orders that nothing should be touched and sent two of my men to guard the place. Curiously enough, a small hole has been cut in the steel roller blind, but the plate glass front and tempered steel netting are untouched, as though the thief had at first intended to effect an entry from there and then changed his mind. How he got in and out is the puzzle, as usual. The front doors are protected by massive bolts and padlocked iron bars, the locks being specially designed for Darsonval. There's no sign that any of these were tampered with nor had the thief cut his way through a wall or ceiling.

"The firm's credit is good, and Darsonval will be the loser despite the insurance. He is the only one who has the keys, so the employes may therefore be eliminated also. Those queer marks, as though a great claw had torn out the front and the tops of the showcases, were again visible, and the uncanny foot and hoof prints which we found the last time, and which have set all Paris talking of magic and a pact with the devil, were also discernible in the dust."

"All right," Bertillon said, and his face set determinedly. "No use meeting trouble half way; get your outfit and come along. There is no time to be lost."

A powerful Surete car carried us swiftly along the Seine embankment, and so to the quiet little Rue des Pyramides, in such striking contrast to the teeming, never-sleeping Avenue of the Opera and the thunderous traffic of the Place de la Concorde—the spacious, beautiful vista of splashing fountains which during the dreadful days when the grisly Terror was draining the best blood of France was known as the Place of the Revolution. A half dozen police had been posted before the famous goldsmith's premises and the sight had attracted the usual crowd of idlers, but as soon as Bertillon arrived, a cordon of gendarmes closed around the shop, for there was nothing he hated so much as an audience. After a rapid scrutiny of the house and a superficial examination of the hole in the outer roller blind, he led the way into the principal showroom, which had a long, glass-covered counter running the whole length in the centre, while side by side along the walls stood handsome mahogany showcases, their glass doors protected by frames of steel netting padlocked to massive staples.

At sight of my chief the proprietor, M. Darsonval, came forward at once, with pale, twitching face and untidy clothes, his collar torn from its fastening. He swept his hand around with a tragic gesture, and there was indeed ample cause for his despair. Everywhere, through gaping holes in netting and glass, my eyes encountered a desolation of cream and blue velvet where gems and trinkets of every description had proudly glittered a short time before. Even Bertillon, accustomed to such things, seemed depressed by the sight, although his interest in the thief's methods quickly reasserted itself. Halting before the first of the showcases, he scrutinized the twisted metal and fused glass, amazed beyond description.

"This is astounding," Bertillon muttered, gripping my arm. "Astounding! An absolutely new process, since sudden, intense heat would have split the glass instead of melting it. Only why on earth did the thief bother to melt it when a tap with a hammer would have served equally well?"

Before I could hazard an opinion Rousseau, who had been peering intently at the woodwork for some minutes, abruptly cried:

"Look, monsieur, have you ever seen the like? The marks are exactly like those I found in the other shops. You were away in Caen on the Besson murder case and probably do not recall the details, but I remember that whenever I came upon such marks as these on showcases or cabinets they had been brutally smashed as though some powerful animal, armed with a huge claw, had gripped and wrenched them apart. The 'Devil's Claw' is what people call it. The same uncanny thing, as you see, has been at work here," and he pointed to part of a showcase lying on the floor.

It was my turn to stare astounded, for in the splintered wood, above and below, I remarked a deep, jagged hole where indeed something like a big claw had crushed the panel with irresistible force. Looking closer, I now discovered many such marks on cupboards and showcases, while here and there on the despoiled velvet and satin lining appeared inexplicable smears of a strange, sticky substance, smelling strongly of musk, such as a reptile dragging its slimy length slowly over the surface might have left. Bertillon was obviously puzzled. Pulling a glass slip from his case he dabbed at the mysterious substance with his finger and transferred a little to it, while I adjusted the high-powered microscope I had brought.

"One would think that, instead of a man, an animal of some unknown species plundered the shop," Rousseau exclaimed, echoing the crazy thought I had also harbored but which fear of ridicule had restrained me from uttering. Under Bertillon's angry stare we both reddened uncomfortably.

"Look for clues to the man's identity," he said, "and leave such childish imaginings to the ignorant. Are you absolutely sure all the doors were still locked when you arrived?" he suddenly inquired, turning to the jeweler.

"They were exactly as you see them now, and there are no signs of anyone having tampered with the floor, walls or ceiling, either. Unless the thief really has magical powers, I cannot conceive how he got in."

"The explanation is simple; he used duplicate keys."

"Impossible! I only have the keys; they never leave me."

"Well, I'll have another look around, but I warn you that I do not believe in the supernatural, and unless I discover how the thief got in I shall arrest you. The insurance company's loss will be enormous. So please do not leave the shop. By the way, who lives overhead?"

"Miss Gisele Vandamm," the man answered, reluctantly. "The young lady, who is employed as typist in a Dutch bank, is my friend, and quite above suspicion. Besides, you have seen that the ceiling is intact. Even a skilled housebreaker would need days to cut through the steel and concrete between ceiling and floor. This being my house I have had the walls and floor of this shop protected in the same way."

Bertillon remained lost in thought a moment, then, turning to Rousseau:

"Who was it resided in the rooms above the other jeweller, Durand & Cie., whose shop was also plundered without a trace of forcible entry?"

"Elias Firmin, a hunchback. He is a well-known violinist. We had to eliminate him, but he is being watched unobtrusively. We——"

"Tell me the rest later I'm going to have a look at Miss Vandamm's rooms now Has the concierge a key? Right. Then wait here, please."

Rousseau shook his head sadly when our chief had gone, and instead of continuing his examination of the shop, dropped limply into a chair. Rarely had I seen my friend so despondent.

"We're definitely beaten this time," he growled after a long interval, as though finally resigning himself to the inevitable. "Even Bertillon's great brain will not be able to solve——"

I swung round, surprised at his sudden silence. He was gaping open-mouthed, with dilated eyes, at the ceiling, and I cried out in amazement as a loud creaking and rumbling came from the massive chandelier in the centre. It oscillated a moment, and then, with an abrupt jerk, dropped several feet and swung back and forth on a stout chain, disclosing a gaping hole not quite a foot in diameter. While I gazed at the incredible thing that had happened, Bertillon's face was framed in the opening, smiling broadly.

"Will I not solve it, vieux grognon?" he cried triumphantly, answering Rousseau's unfinished assertion.

"Are you still so sure? I think I've at least made a beginning. Perhaps after all we shall show the cunning rogue who conceived this scheme that our brains can match with his."

"But — but how on earth did you find it, sir?" my colleague cried. "Every inch of floor and ceiling was examined."

"Come up here and I'll show you!"

We waited for no further bidding, and a minute later stood in a spacious, comfortably furnished bedroom. In vain, however, I looked for my chief. There was no hole in the floor, nor, apparently, had any of the furniture been displaced.

"This way, mes enfants!" and Bertillon's voice, coming as it did from quite a different direction, made me jump. The adjoining room, obviously the kitchen, was sparsely furnished, but built into the wall was a deep, roomy cupboard with well-stocked shelves. The floor-boards in this recess, of all unexpected places, had been cleverly joined to make a trap door, which now stood open, revealing the ceiling beneath. A closer scrutiny disclosed the fact that instead of the usual flimsy laths and plaster, rough, stout planks, covered with a carpet of felt, had been nailed across the rafters, which were themselves bedded in concrete, and I found upon bending down that there was sufficient room between floor and ceiling to drag myself along to where my chief was still peering into the jeweller's shop. A protective sheet and collar of iron had been fitted around the hole itself to prevent the plaster from crumbling, and in this were the hooks that held the chandelier.

"Surely," I objected dazedly, "not even a child could squeeze through that opening. How, then, did the fellow who made it get down and back again?"

"I don't know, but I daresay we'll find out."

"A trained animal, such as a monkey——" Rousseau was beginning.

"——would have left its paw-marks everywhere," Bertillon interrupted. "Besides, not even a chimpanzee could be trained to use a blow lamp on the glass of the showcases or to break open a safe, apart from the obvious fact that a chimpanzee would also be too big to squeeze through this hole. Still, we progress, since we know the young lady who occupies these rooms must be an accomplice, and that's something. No one thought of looking above the chandelier simply because the floor-boards of the room above it were intact. I found the trap door merely because I felt absolutely convinced that the rogue had entered from above, however impossible such a feat appeared to be at first sight. The key to the whole puzzle is undoubtedly here, but it escapes me as yet."

"How do you explain those unusual footprints and the cloven hoof?" I hazarded.

"I cannot as yet," Bertillon replied testily. "But it's queer, when you come to think of it, that the place seems to be bristling with signs and clues of every kind which nevertheless lead nowhere. Take those claw marks, for instance. It's absurd to suppose they were merely made to lead us astray, and yet—they tell me nothing.

neFrench Detective Police

olice Laboratories es Further Striking m His Experiences tific Detection of Crime, Together aphs From the Official Records

"Inspector Rousseau crossed the room and flashed his light over a massive steel safe built into the wall. Watching fascinatingly, I saw, in the concentrated circle of my colleague's torch-light, two shapely white hands manipulating the brass combination handles and heard the resonant spang of the lock as the huge door, nearly a foot thick, swung wide.

"Opening a steel drawer with a Yale key, the bank manager extracted a small brown paper parcel, which he unfastened with an audible sigh of relief, displaying a handful of uncut diamonds, many wonderfully scintillating brilliants, some rubies and a dozen or so of large and perfect pearls. Despite the wavering light Rousseau held, he deftly knotted the tape once more and threw the package back. Then he pulled out a thick wad of bank notes, wrapped these in paper also, and returned them to the safe, whereupon he swung the door shut again, giving the handles a twist to right and left."

MR. H. ASHTON-WOLFE, recently Assistant Investigator, Lyons (France) Police Laboratory, and for many years associated with Dr. Bertillon, of the Paris Surete (French Detective Police), no doubt the greatest of all modern scientific detectives, is already well known to the readers of the American Weekly. Mr. Ashton-Wolfe again opens the records of the Paris Detective Bureau and shows by further examples how the unerring instruments of science in the hands of highly trained men often uncover the most carefully concealed trails and make clear the most baffling mysteries.

"The stories which I have selected for this series can be found in the official records. Some of the details have been set forth in dramatic form and purposely changed in order to avoid giving pain and reopening old wounds or for other reasons," Mr. Ashton-Wolfe writes.

"I have myself taken part in the investigations or the final trials of the criminals. Several of the cases I have specifically selected because of the ingenuity displayed both by the law-breakers and the investigators."

Photograph of a Portion of One of the Jewelry Showcases, With Holes Broken by the Mysterious Claw.

Magnified Enlargements of the Iron Hydrate Found on the Showcases, and (Below) of the Fish Glue With the Musk Odor, as Photographed Under the Microscope.

"That is a harsh way of putting it, monsieur. I am merely compelled to take certain precautions. For your own good, perhaps, it is better you should not be able to communicate with a certain young lady. Now don't get angry. Remember, you admitted a while ago that you and Miss Vandamm are friends. You might, therefore, obey a misplaced, chivalrous impulse to warn her, and that would render our task more difficult and quite conceivably cause you to be charged as an accomplice."

M. Darsonval's eyes sparkled angrily.

"You could trust me not to do so. I am not likely to harbor friendly feelings towards the man or woman who has brought such trouble on me," and he marched off with the bearing of a stage martyr, closely followed by Rousseau, while Bertillon climbed into our waiting car and sat down beside me. During the drive to headquarters he again fell silent, but several times I was surprised to hear him laugh, albeit somewhat grimly.

"A foeman really worthy of our steel," he exclaimed at length, a note of admiration in his voice, when at last we drew up in the dingy courtyard of the Surete.

"He appears to be one of the few criminals also who have not underrated our own ability, for he takes no chances," Bertillon continued. "As yet I cannot hazard even a guess at his true identity. None of the rogues of whose methods and activities we are fairly well informed would be capable of such audacity as this fellow. Get to work at once on the material we've collected. The most insignificant detail, apparently, may prove to be the guiding thread of Ariadne. Who is the thief? is what we must discover. Is it the hunchback Firmin, who has rooms above the premises of the first jeweller to be despoiled in this fashion? Is it the girl, or are both unwitting foils, unaware that they have been chosen to cover the real criminal's identity? When we have answered these questions we shall be on the high road to success."

* * *

I found plenty of work awaiting me at the technical section, but for once I transferred it to my assistants and gave myself up wholly to the task of helping to solve, if I could, the uncanny puzzle thrilling all Paris, dividing every family into two factions: that which believed in black magic and the Aladdin's lamp theory, and those who jeered at such beliefs as childish and proclaimed loudly that the whole business was the work of a clever gang, who in every case had bribed an employe to obtain, under their guidance, impressions of the locks, enabling them thus to enter the shops simply by means of duplicate keys. Such a theory, the papers pointed out, was equally inadmissible, the chances of there having been in every firm the thieves visited a dishonest employe, willing and able to abstract the keys or to take impressions, being one in a thousand.

My tests and researches lasted several days, how many I could never afterwards remember, but at last my report was ready and I proudly carried a sheaf of notes, formulas and photographs to Bertillon's office, where I found Inspectors Louys, Colbert and Rousseau grouped in earnest conclave about his table. My chief smiled as he noted my flushed face and eager expression. Carefully and methodically he examined my exhibits and read my notes. At the conclusion he leaned back in deep thought for many minutes. Finally he sighed and pushed the heap of papers aside:

"I see that you stress this microphotograph of one of the holes made by the 'Devil Claw,' because when you directed a stream of hydrogen at it, traces of iron hydrate and carbon became apparent, from which you infer that the 'claw' must be a species of steel pincers, immensely strong. But why on earth should he have used pincers instead of his fingers, since he actually left numerous finger-prints?"

"That's just it, sir—he didn't. Those finger-prints were obtained by using artificial finger-tips, made of rubber, I imagine. You'll see by examining the enlargement that the finger-prints are devoid of sweat pores and there are several flaws, constantly repeated, due to defective moulds. So much for the infallibility of finger-prints, which Galton believed to be the last word in detective work. Nowhere could I find a single live finger-print; so that's why the thief used his claw to open the showcases and to lift out the jewels. No doubt the foot and hoof prints were also faked. The pressure seems to me much too evenly applied. As for that sticky substance you examined, it is very viscous fish glue, which, strangely enough, contains a quantity of musk."

Bertillon nodded wearily.

"I suppose I should see instantly where all this tends, but I admit quite frankly that so far I cannot," he said. "Why musk, for instance? I'll go over the points you have raised later. I must think. That we are dealing with a genius in crime is obvious. Unfortunately, what you have discovered only complicates matters. I am, however, beginning to feel reasonably sure of the criminal's identity. You have studied the intricacies of my portrait parle very thoroughly, I hope? Yes? Then that's all right. Rousseau has, as you know, been watching Gisele Vandamm, the girl who inhabits the rooms above Darsonval's shop. She is, as he told us, secretary to Monsieur Philip Stuysens, of the Dutch bank, le Credit Hollandais, in the Place Vendome. Well, Rousseau again followed her last night from the bank to her apartment. She came out again about midnight and after many detours led them to a house in the Rue de la Harpe, near the river. Fortunately, Rousseau knew that this house has an exit into the next street. He had not waited more than half an hour before she came out by that door—but no longer in skirts. She had, instead, become the hunchback Elias Firmin. That surprises you, hein? Rousseau followed him to the Caveau——"

"The Caveau!" I exclaimed, "the most dangerous haunt in Paris."

"Quite so—which proves our thief is no amateur. For once he fooled Rousseau, who quite forgot the place has an underground exit leading to the sewers. When he did remember, it was too late. Fortunately Rousseau decided to hurry to the flat where the bogus hunchback is supposed to live and which as you know is over the other jeweller's shop. He had almost decided to give it up for the night when a young fellow in evening dress drove up in a taxi. Young, slender and very handsome, with wavy hair and tiny moustache, there was nothing to connect him with the ugly, twisted hunchback—only the ears had that same roundness, small and close to the head and perfectly shaped, which Rousseau had specially noted and classified. Ah, the ears! It was our versatile friend once more, his real self perhaps, without artifice.

"I have here a complete chart of the features," Bertillon continued. "He'll never fool us again, no matter how he disguises himself. That he is a master at quick changes we have seen. He can alter even his voice. He did not stay long, but reappeared, carrying a satchel, and walked to a house in the Rue des Oliviers, not far from Darsonval's shop. He is known there as

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Well, I daresay we shall find that simple explanation you mentioned, soon. You had better make a series of greatly enlarged photographs of the finger-prints—perhaps we can identify them. We must replace these boards very carefully. I don't want our friend the typist to suspect we've hit on the secret of the chandelier. Which reminds me—Darsonval's manner when he spoke of her rather leads me to suppose that they are very intimate. That's unfortunate for him. He'll have to be kept in a cell awhile. He might be tempted to warn the girl."

"You think she did all this?" I asked amazedly.

"I cannot tell until I've seen her myself. She may, of course, be only an accomplice."

I could get little more from my chief. He had lapsed into one of his abstracted fits, his brain hard at work and his thoughts far away. I busied myself, therefore, taking the requisite photographs.

"We'll return to headquarters now," was his curt remark when I intimated that my work was done. "I'm anxious to test a theory I've formed. You, Rousseau, go to the Dutch bank where the charming Gisele is employed and find out what you can about her—nationality, character and the rest."

"Since the girl's name is Vandamm, I presume she is Dutch also," Rousseau remarked. "Shall I arrest her?"

"Good Lord, no! But keep her under observation night and day. Report all that she does and where she goes, and, for heaven's sake, don't let her get the idea she is being watched. Take what men you want and, if necessary, report several times daily."

Then, stepping up to the jeweller:

"If grieves me, Monsieur Darsonval, but I must request you to come with us to headquarters at once. The juge d'instruction will certainly wish to question you."

"Certainly, certainly. I should like to write a couple of letters before I go, however."

Bertillon shrugged his shoulders good-humoredly.

"I see no reason to object, but of course I or the judge must censor anything you write."

At the ominous words the man started back with an exclamation of dismay, his face ghastly.

"Does that mean you—you're arresting me?"

Sweet Vengeance

by Marylyn Tomson

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

JENEFER PRUDENCE JEROME—magazine illustrator, and a good one—loves Robin Denning, aviator son of the wealthy and socially prominent Dennings, with all the strength of her romantic, idealistic nature. And Robin loves her, too, in his careless, mocking fashion, but he never takes her to meet his aristocratic mother and his elder brother Jason.

The night before he leaves on a long distance flight Robin asks Jenny to marry him, although he never intended to. The flight ends in a crack-up in Central America, with Robin reported dead.

Robin's family are openly antagonistic when they learn about Jenny, and to spite them, especially Jason, she goes to live in the farmhouse on the edge of the Denning estate which Robin has left her in his hastily written will. Jason's dislike is increased when Jenny allows Teddy Thrupp, a carefree young artist, to camp in the field behind the house. Magda Trevelan, a worldly wise friend of Jason's, becomes very friendly with Jenny, and irrepressible Teddy urges Magda to marry him.

Jason confesses he loves Jenny. He hates himself because he believes she was Robin's lover, but he asks her to marry him nevertheless.

"Perhaps," Jenny Murmured, Leaning Closer to Jason, "I'm going to teach you to be wild!"

CHAPTER XIX

Jenny Decides.

LAZILY Jenny sank down on the davenport. She was back in her old studio. But it didn't seem the same at all. She didn't like it. She thought, "It's different. Everything is different." Or was it she who was different?

Here she thought she'd be able to recapture her memories of Robin. Of that idyllic love she'd had for him. First love. But, queerly, her love for Robin seemed as remote here as it had in Queenston. A tender pale ghost beside what she felt for Jason. "It's as though Robin's and my affair had never been," she thought. "Or as though it had existed only in a dream. Now I'm awake. I don't know whether I'm glad to be awake, but anyhow, I can't go to sleep again."

She told the whole story to Margaret Gedding. Margaret lay back on the divan cushions and laughed.

"What did I tell you, Jenny? Beware of the man you try to be revenged upon!"

Jenny pushed back the dark hair off her forehead. A quick nervous gesture. "All very well for you to laugh! But what am I to do?"

"Why, marry this Jason Denning as quick as you can," Margaret advised. "When two people love each other like that the sooner they get on with it the better, says I!"

"Do be serious, Margaret," Jenny said irritably. "It isn't so simple. You see, until the other night I thought I hated him. I'm not even sure I don't still. And yet . . ."

"And yet," Margaret took her up smiling wisely through a cloud of cigarette smoke, "and yet," she repeated, "you could imagine no bliss comparable to that of being held in his arms, of being kissed by him, of . . ."

"Shut up, do shut up," Jenny interposed fiercely. "You don't understand."

"I think," Margaret returned with a short laugh, "I understand too well. That's why you're furious with me!"

It seemed simple to Margaret. Jenny must marry her Jason Denning. She had never believed much in Jenny's love for Robin anyhow. "All too beautifully romantic, my dear. Like a dream bubble. Beware of a breath of reality!"

"I hate your old reality," Jenny retorted. "And if it is a dream bubble I want to float in it forever!"

Margaret had merely smiled. "Wait until you meet the real thing. It may not be so rosy and idyllic but it will make you live."

Queer, she did feel as though she had just begun to live since she had met Jason Denning.

Jenny slept soundly that night. The hot morning sun falling in a golden shower on her face teased her awake. She looked about her. It was all queerly unfamiliar. She didn't feel as though she belonged here any more. She thought, "It's different and I'm different. You can't go back." And she knew she didn't want to go back. She wanted to go on into life. And life was Jason.

She thought serenely, "He'll come for me. I know he'll come for me." A great peace and happiness held her. As though she stood on the threshold waiting for life itself.

"I've hated him before, I may hate him again," she mused, smiling wryly. "But at least I'll have known what love is!"

Towards noon Jason came.

She felt no surprise when she saw him standing in the doorway. Only a queer breathless sensation as though something inside her were fighting to free itself, to take wings. And, while she looked at him, she knew an ecstasy that made her light headed and dizzy.

"Jason . . ." Even her own voice sounded different.

"You ran away from me," he accused sternly.

She smiled strangely. "Not really, Jason. I don't believe I could!"

And still he looked at her without moving. He said quietly, "I don't believe you could either, Jenny."

She threw out her arms with a gesture both of welcome and resignation. "Take me, Jason."

"Jenny . . ." And with the feel of his arms about her all her doubting ceased. This was right. Unquestionably. Anything so wonderful couldn't be wrong.

She said quietly, "I love you so utterly I'm afraid."

He pushed back the dark hair off her forehead. His touch was gentler than a caress. "My dear, there is nothing to be afraid of. Man was made to love woman, woman man."

"But not like this . . . it's stark, Jason."

"Sentiment I guess is only necessary when two people don't love enough!"

She thought about that, lying close in his arms. Feeling close. Her love for Robin had been full of sentiment. But it had never brought her peace. Not such deep peace as this. Not such a sure sense that she had been born only to love this man. She realized now, from the first, her love for Jason had been so stupendous it had terrified her. She had rushed from it in fear, using hatred, doubting, anything she could lay hands on as a barrier. But now she knew that which had terrified her was ecstasy. She hadn't understood. We are always afraid of what we don't understand.

Later a strange thought came to her. Jason must still think Robin had been her lover.

"Don't you care about Robin?" she asked wondering.

His face tightened. "I do care . . . but not as much as I care about you."

She raised a thin hand and touched his hair. So very dark against her white fingers. Should she tell him now? Or later? Later, she decided. Lying against him in the deep arm chair she felt too drowsy with happiness to talk.

Long after Jason was gone Jenny still sat on in the big arm chair, her small body lost in it, her hair very dark against the red linen cover. Her eyes were half closed, her long lashes threw deep curving shadows on to her pale cheeks. She thought, "I'm going to marry Jason Denning. I'm going to marry Jason Denning." She had to keep repeating it to convince herself. They were to be married at once. Jason had gone out now to make arrangements.

"We don't want an engagement," he had said. "Engagements were made to be broken. And I wouldn't have ours broken."

She gave a soft crooning laugh, nuzzling her head into the curve of his shoulder. "Not much chance of it being broken Jason!"

His lips passed over her forehead, light as moth's wings. "You're right, Jenny. All the same I'm taking no chances.

"We'll be married tomorrow morning."

Tomorrow . . . tomorrow . . . It rang like a glad bell in her temples. What would life be like married to Jason? she wondered, with a deep complacency. Certainly it would be complex. It might bring pain, but it would bring ecstasy, too. And she sensed strongly those moments of ecstasy would more than compensate for the pain.

She tried to picture Jason as a husband. Moody, she knew he'd be. Harsh at times, stern, even relentless. Yet how tender he could be, too! Today his gentleness, his understanding had amazed her. And occasionally a shy boy had crept out of his smile. The boy who had had to grow up too soon. Well, her love would bring that boy out often.

Margaret stood in the doorway, her red head blazing in the sunlight. "I saw your young man drive up in his auto."

Jenny stretched her arms above her head. She smiled lazily, dreamily. "We're going to be married."

"You'd be a fool if you weren't," Margaret observed. "He does look thrilling!"

Jenny sprang to her feet. All her laziness gone. She was vibrant, overflowing with life. "I know. I know. And it's to be tomorrow. Then we're going out West in his auto. Teddy Thrupp will look after the house and Waddles for me, I'm sure . . . Now I'm going right out to buy my trousseau."

"I'm coming with you," Margaret announced eagerly. "Don't forget through my job as a fashion designer I can get you trade prices!"

Jenny flung her arms about her. "You're an angel, Margaret. But then everyone is an angel today!"

Later that afternoon the little studio was cluttered with parcels. Parcels doubly precious because of the occasion for which they'd been bought. Jenny knelt on the floor as she opened them, fingering the dainty flimsy things lovingly, taking them out of their soft tissue paper wrappings, shaking them, refolding them.

Jason came in when she was in the midst of it. He knelt beside her, throwing an arm about her thin shoulders.

"Happy, my dear?"

She nodded. Her throat tightened. She was happy. It seemed to sing in her very soul.

"It's all arranged," he told her tightening his hold. "Eleven tomorrow at the City Hall. I'll call for you. In the meantime we're going out to celebrate. Dinner and for afterwards I've tickets for a show."

Her eyes sparkled. The dark lashes jerked up. "Fun, Jason."

His head rested against hers momentarily. "Remember when you used to call me, Mr. Jason Denning?" he teased.

"And you'd snap out. 'Miss Jerome!' as though you'd like to bite my head off?"

They both laughed. Those days didn't matter now. Nothing mattered. Nothing but themselves. And tomorrow. And this night of fun that lay before them.

Jason, lean, dark skinned, was very distinctive in full dress kit. Jenny felt all the other women in the dining room must be envying her. Or if they weren't they should be! Because none of their escorts were half so attractive as Jason. Everything was perfectly arranged, even to the orchids that nestled in a bed of maiden hair fern beside her plate. Yet it was all done so unobtrusively you'd never suspect there'd been anything to arrange.

There was formality to Jason. Jenny discovered it that night. He wouldn't want to do gaily impulsive things as Robin and she had done. Two children with New York their playground. He was used to formal things, and they pleased him. Yet he was never dogmatic. He never insisted against her wishes.

All the same Jenny knew it was she who was going to mold her life to his. And she was glad of it. She was so proud of him, too. She felt she wanted to shout to everyone they met, "This is Jason Denning. I'm going to marry him." She longed to stand up, her tiny black crepe shod feet on the ornate dining chair, and declaim it to the whole room. "I'm going to marry Jason Denning!" She was strongly tempted to tell the cloak room woman, but the woman wore such a crabbed expression Jenny desisted.

Jason's eyes worshiped her all through that perfectly served meal. And she did look lovely tonight. As though her inner glow was reflected on her skin. Her dress was red taffeta. Straight and slinky to the knees, then falling in innumerable frills to her toes. It accentuated her gipsy look.

Jason commented on it in the taxi. He smiled. "You're a wild gipsy thing, Jenny, but I'm going to tame you."

"Perhaps," Jenny murmured, leaning closer to Jason, "I'm going to teach you to be wild!"

He brought her home early. "My bride must be bright eyed and fresh tomorrow!" In the hallway he took her in his arms and kissed her. She kissed him back, eager and unashamed. They understood reality, Jason and she. They understood love.

But, all at once for no reason, an odd shiver ran through Jenny. She couldn't understand it. But she felt cold.

"Jason!" Suddenly she found she was clinging to him in a sweat of fear, of anxiety. "Jason," she whispered, "nothing can come in between us and our happiness? Swear nothing will!"

His voice was low, huskily reassuring. "What could, my dear?"

He never used extravagant endearments. Never more extravagant than "my dear." Yet something in the way he said it thrilled Jenny utterly.

Her excitement of the evening had left her tired. She walked slowly up the stairs after he had gone, letting the golden brocade opera cloak hang loosely from one shoulder and trail the staircase behind her. Margaret's apartment was in darkness.

She felt vaguely resentful. As you do when you want to share your happiness with someone and that someone isn't there! She noticed a light in the janitor's apartment and heard voices. Evidently the Meechers were entertaining. As Jenny passed the janitor's wife put her head through the door.

"Oh, is that you, Miss Jerome," she began in her high-pitched voice. "A fellow called to see you late this evening. He wanted to come in and wait but I wouldn't let him. I told him I didn't know when you'd be home. He said he'd be back early in the morning."

Jenny stood still and frowned. "Who was he?"

Mrs. Meecher shook her head. "He wouldn't give his name. I asked twice. And I must say he did look ill, poor fellow. He seemed so disappointed, too, when he found you were out."

Jenny muttered, "I can't think who it can be!"

"Oh, well," said Mrs. Meecher, anxious to get back to her friends, "he said he'd be back early in the morning."

"He'll have to be back very early," Jenny thought, "to catch me!"

A good thought. A reassuring thought. Because oddly she did feel she was in need of reassurance. Who could this man be? He seemed so mysterious. She had thought no one knew she was back in New York. In a way she resented the idea of him, too. She didn't want any other man butting in just now.

But by the time she had climbed up to her studio her annoyance had gone. Stupid to let anything upset her when she stood on the peak of such tremendous happiness. Everything would be all right. Everything must be all right.

Yet that night, for the first time in months, she dreamt of wings. Black wings of disaster.

CHAPTER XX.

Disaster.

JENNY said angrily, "It might have been fine!" She always felt very personal about the weather. She talked to it, upbraided it, praised it as though it were human. Often a very perverse human. Today, for instance. Surely, though every other day of her lifetime is wet, a girl has a right to expect her wedding day to be fine.

Jenny had thrown back the covers, jumped eagerly out of bed, pattered across the floor on bare feet to draw the curtain and look out . . . at the most depressing of days! Black lowering clouds in the sky with occasional raindrops drifting like tears through the air.

"Darn!" cried Jenny, with great force and determination. She had planned her costume for a fine day. Somehow you always do!

But a moment later she was smiling. Even the day, dismal as it was, couldn't keep down that quick surge of happiness. Her wedding day! She thrust an arm out of the window, clicked her fingers.

"Poof! That to you, weather. Rain all you like! You can't scare me with your glum ugly clouds. Today is my day. It just can't go wrong. I don't care if you deluge!"

Evidently the weather took her at her word. Just then it did!

She turned at the sound of Margaret's voice. "I've got breakfast for both of us below," Margaret said. "And isn't the weather mean!"

"Don't talk about it," said Jenny. "And that's awfully sweet of you, Margaret. I'll just slip on a wrap and be down in a few seconds."

A gay breakfast it was. Jenny told her glowingly all about last night. For a moment she had forgotten her mysterious caller. "Do tell my fortune in a tea cup, Margaret," she urged. "You're marvelous at it!"

Margaret took the cup over to the window. She stared down into it for a long time. She had her back turned to Jenny so Jenny didn't notice that sharp look of worry that spread slowly over her face.

"I can't make anything out of it, Jenny."

Jenny pouted. "Nothing at all?"

Margaret shook her head. "Nothing." Yet she was careful to wash out the cup before handing it back to Jenny.

At nine Jenny said, "I must go upstairs and dress."

"But you've plenty of time," Margaret protested.

Jenny winked. "But this, you know, is a very special dressing! It will take plenty of time!"

"Run along then. And good luck to you, child," Margaret laughed. "I'm invited to the ceremony, aren't I?"

"Of course! And you'll get lunch afterwards if I'm not much mistaken. What a lunch it will be!" She was almost out of the room before she turned back to say, "Did I tell you I had a mysterious caller last night. Mrs. Meecher said he was very insistent to see me and he looked very ill. It's strange because I didn't think a soul but you knew I was back in New York!"

A tiny pause. Then Margaret said, "Did Mrs. Meecher say what he loooked like?"

Jenny shook her head. "I forgot to ask. But she said he'd be back this morning. What's the betting he finds me gone!" She turned and fled back up the staircase humming gay snatches of a tune as she ran.

But when she was gone the smile died on Margaret's face. She stared after Jenny, feeling queerly afraid for her suddenly. She couldn't have told you precisely of what she was afraid. All the same the thought jumped to her mind. "Oh, my dear, do hurry. I hope to heaven when he comes he does find you gone!" Though she wouldn't admit even to herself whom she thought this mysterious stranger might be . . .

Soon Jenny was ready. The sweetest little bride in a demure biscuite crepe suit. She turned this way, that way before the long mirror seeing if there wasn't something the least bit wrong. But there wasn't! Slightly discouraging because as Margaret had warned she had time and to spare.

"I hope Jason will like me," she thought. Absurd, of course, to think he mightn't!

Thinking of him she could almost feel him standing beside her, his thin lean face smiling down into hers with that tender intimate smile so few people knew. She rather fancied she shared it exclusively with Pegtops!

A man's heavy tread on the stairs. "Jason already," she thought eagerly. "I guess he must be about as impatient as I am, the old sweet!" She fled across the room. She flung the door open wide. Then for a very long moment she stood there, motionless, the smile riveted to her face. And she felt she had died and was meeting a ghost. The ghost of Robin.

Because he must be a ghost. So thin, so haggared looking, so unlike the handsome buoyant youth she had known. So unlike any Robin who still lived in her memory. And yet it was Robin. He stood there at the top of the staircase smiling uncertainly down at her, a smile queerly humorless. Not at all as he had smiled before he went away.

"Robin," she whispered, and clutched on to the door for support. She couldn't think yet. She could only stare at him.

"Bit of a shock, eh, Jenny?" his pale lips twitched. Even his voice was wrong. Hollow. Dead sounding. "I meant to surprise you. Suppose I should have given you some sort of warning. But . . . Jenny!". A trace of the old Robin showed through suddenly. He sprang forward and took her limp unresisting body in his arms. "If you knew how I've ached to see you! How I've longed for it! Counted the hours on that rotten tramp steamer. Then last night when you weren't in . . . I tell you the disappointment almost sent me crazy. How could you be out when it meant so much to me! It seemed cruel, inhuman!"

His voice cracked, broke. He let her go and staggered against the wall. He passed a hand over his face, shook his head quickly.

"You're ill," she whispered.

He nodded. "Rotten attack of malaria. Got it in Central America. Lay for weeks in a mosquito infested swamp."

"But you . . . recovered all right." She didn't know what she was saying. Still she couldn't think. She couldn't even bring herself to touch him.

"Seems so, doesn't it?" He gave a half rueful grin. "Not that I'm much yet . . . I crawled to the coast and picked up a small tramp steamer. Miserable little tub it was. But didn't it seem paradise at first!"

"Why didn't you cable . . . let us know?" Jenny faltered.

He shrugged. "There was no wireless on board and I figured I'd get back as soon as a letter would. Besides, as I said, I wanted to surprise you."

Jenny didn't say anything to that. She didn't even ask him inside. She just stood there staring.

"Haven't you got used to the sight of me, yet?" he asked, half irritably.

"It's . . . such a shock," she muttered, struggling to make her voice heard. "We all thought you dead."

He laughed hollowly. "Well, I'm not, though I darn nearly was. I think I would have died but for you. . . ."

"Me?" she whispered. She wet her lips with the point of her tongue. They were parched.

He nodded. "Thinking of you kept me alive, Jenny. You were the will to live all through that ghastly inferno!"

"Oh!" the cry was wrung from her. She covered her face with her hands while hot scalding tears soaked on to her palms. She couldn't bear it. The pathos of it. Her heart was torn and bleeding for Robin. She was suffering for him. She had no thoughts for herself.

Robin was beside her again, gripping her shoulders, looking down at her. "You're crying, Jenny. You do care then! I knew you would. I knew you weren't as fickle as that. Yet just for a moment the expression on your face made me afraid. Jenny, you know I couldn't bear it if you went back on me. I couldn't bear it." His voice rose to a pitch, half hysterical. "Jenny, say something, darling. Say how glad you are!"

He pulled her trembling fingers from her face.

He forced her to look at him. "Of course I'm glad . . . Robin," she whispered unsteadily.

He drew a sharp breath. "Yes, I knew you would be. I knew it, all the same . . ." He paused, his voice was unsteady. "Shows what a fool a man can be! But, I suppose, when you want a thing so much . . . when you've thought of it so much." Again he broke off.

In the pause she put an arm through his and drew him inside.

In the middle of the room he stopped, staring about him, frowning. "What's happened, Jenny? It's different somehow, it isn't the same." His voice was aggrieved, like the aggrieved voice of a child. He had wanted it to be the same. Everything. Just as it had been before he went away. He had pictured it the same. Now he felt vaguely cheated.

"This isn't my furniture," Jenny told him. "All mine is down at my house."

Then, suddenly, she remembered it wasn't her house any longer. It never had been. Because Robin wasn't dead.

"I mean," she said with an odd sounding laugh, "your house, Robin. I've . . . I've been staying there."

His blue eyes lit eagerly. "You've been staying down home, Jenny? I'm glad, darling. Has mother been kind to you? I'm sure she has been. Who wouldn't be kind to you? It's not a bad little outfit, is it, sweet? We can keep that for our country house after we're married."

After we're married. That brought Jenny sharply up against realty. After we're married! But . . . what about Jason? What about their marriage today? What about her love for Jason, his for her?

Jason . . . She hadn't thought of him yet. Not until this very moment. Jason arriving in a few minutes to take her to the City Hall to make her his wife. What would happen now? What could happen now?

Robin put his arms about her. He drew her down onto the divan beside him. "Love me, Jenny," he whispered. "Put your arms about me and love me as you

(Continued on Page 16)

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AS YOU DESIRE ME

Take a lesson in confidence from "those dear... but younger friends"

A LITTLE hard to admit, isn't it – that you find yourself more and more inclined to avoid those younger friends . . . all too ready to cross them off your guest list–that those whisperings you hear might concern you . . . that your skin is fading . . . that you are slipping . . . just a little? How utterly needless to let them force unflattering comparisons on you, when it is so easy to go back five years . . . to keep young with youth . . .

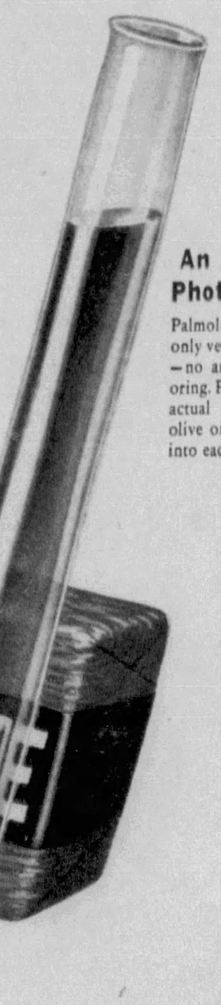
Experts tell how

Just imagine the great beauty expert, Vincent. of Paris – studying your particular case. Nine chances out of ten he would exclaim . . . "But you do not *clean* your skin properly. Even if you come to me for treatment – you must first wash your skin thoroughly at home . . . I cannot perform miracles . . ."

Beauty experts – the whole world over – will tell you that a skin thoroughly cleansed, twice daily, is the first rule of beauty care. But – beware – all too many soaps wash away the natural oils–leaving your skin dry, parched, a prey to wrinkles and lines . . . while a skin cleansed with Palmolive is not only cleaned but protected against the ravages of time and age. Its deep-reaching olive oil lather has a flattering way of putting youth into your skin, of keeping it there.

Make two weeks' test

Preserve your youth. Make a simple two weeks' test of Palmolive, the soap containing olive oil. Follow our directions and see natural beauty return to your skin. . . and almost forgotten admiration return to the eyes that appraise you . . .



An Actual Photograph

Palmolive contains only vegetable oils – no artificial coloring. Photo shows actual amount of olive oil that goes into each cake.

This much Olive Oil goes into every cake of Palmolive Soap

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion

The Justice of the Desert

By Joan Kennedy

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

MOLLIE RANDALL'S world collapses when word arrives that her fiance—Michael Harding, a young engineer—is dead in Algeria. On the rebound the grief-stricken girl marries Warren Baer, a wealthy mine owner with extensive interests in Africa.

They spend their honeymoon in Algiers, where Baer becomes domineering and cruel, treating Mollie more like a possession than a wife. His attitude is explained when the girl learns her husband is half Arab. She is befriended by Abdullah, one of Baer's Arab followers, and Abdullah's sweetheart, Zaza.

Mollie is heartbroken when she discovers that a young engineer employed by her husband in his mines at Beni Aza is Michael Harding. He still loves her, but feels she has betrayed him.

Degan Crosse and his wife, Lola, an old flame of Baer's, come for a trip across the desert to Beni Aza. When Lola fails to make a conquest of Michael she becomes jealous of Mollie, and assists Baer in his attempts to humiliate the girl.

At Beni Aza, Baer's stronghold on the edge of the mountains, Lola tells Warren her suspicions about Mollie and Michael. Enraged, the Arab throws Michael into a dungeon and is about to give him a taste of the lash when word arrives that the powerful Sheik Sidi Oumache, an hereditary enemy of Baer's, has arrived for a visit.

A feast is prepared, and afterward the sheik makes passionate love to Mollie.

Lola's plotting with the sheik results in Mollie's being lost in the desert in a sandstorm. Michael escapes from the dungeon and is hidden in a cave by Abdullah. In her rage at finding Michael gone, Lola inadvertently sets fire to the straw on the dungeon floor and her face is badly burned.

"If you will give me time to consider," Mollie pleaded. "If you will make me love you before we marry!"

CHAPTER XV.

Rescue.

THE sun sank slowly into the desert. From his hiding-place far up in the cliff Michael watched the night come on.

In the darkness they could move. Michael would scale the rocks and reach the room where Crosse waited.

Presently something moved over the ledge of rock beyond which Michael waited and fell with a soft thud at his feet. It was the rope-ladder, his way to freedom. Michael crept from his hiding-place. His strong brown hands took the rope, tugged to let those above know he was about to ascend and started on his perilous journey.

Degan's hand-clasp met him as he stepped to the floor.

"Thank heaven!" said Crosse. "We've got to get busy, old chap." And then, in a few words, he told of Mollie's disappearance.

Well enough did Michael understand that queer ache he had felt, that longing to be away across those tawny wastes, that strange urge toward the desert. The Sahara had called and not without reason. Mollie was somewhere out there and she needed him.

"We must hurry, Degan!" he cried.

A voice answered from the darkness of that little room. "Allah wills—but first Abdullah must help."

The Arab entered as the two were talking. He came close now, holding in his arms a number of garments. "It is not good that you go to the desert as you," he said. "Abdullah brings disguises."

Quickly he hung up against the patch of window a thick curtain, then he lighted a lamp, and within a half hour the Arab had changed Michael Harding beyond recognition. It was an old man who stood in that upper room—an old, old man. A shabby burnous wrapped him about and his face looked forth on the world from unkempt hair and a skin which seemed to have suffered under long years of sun. As Abdullah worked, he told them how they should make for that distant desert town where the sheik had his dwelling when he was not wandering the wide Sahara. There Abdullah believed they would find the beautiful madame.

An hour later three figures silently made their way down a street in the native quarter. Not until they were across the bridge did Abdullah speak again to the two disguised Englishmen. Everything was ready, their mounts fresh, food and water provided, and again he gave directions. They must keep the moon upon their left and they must not slacken speed. All that night they must ride.

From the arches of the bridge the Arab watched them ride into the night, his eyes holding a strange light. "Pray Allah they be in time," he said softly. Then he turned back the way he had come, crossed the bridge and entered the village. He would have liked to have ridden with them, but he must remain, to protect Zaza as best he could.

* * *

Out in the desert Mollie awakened from what had been like a dream of death. She had been slipping away, down into a place of silence—and then, out of that silence and peace came voices, strange voices speaking a tongue she did not understand.

Something which burned her lips was being forced between them, trickling down her throat, bringing back that desire to live. Strong arms were about her, holding her close.

Mollie opened her eyes. She found herself staring into gleaming dark eyes, set in an olive face. She lay in the arms of an Arab.

Several Arabs were standing near, all staring at her. As she looked up they spoke excitedly. She did not know that it was the blueness of her eyes which surprised them and she did not understand their excited chatter.

Beyond those burnous-clad figures with their dark eyes and excited gestures lay the desert, calm now, beautiful in the dawn.

She stirred restlessly in those confining arms, attempted to rise, and the Arab who held her allowed her to do so. Mollie stood up, swaying a little.

"Who are you?" she asked the Arabs. They seemed friendly. Perhaps they would help her. But she could not understand what they said and they did not understand what she asked them. There was one who seemed to be in command. It was he whose face she first had seen on opening her eyes. He waved his hand towards the desert and gave quick orders. The others brought a horse and he mounted.

And then, suddenly, Mollie was whisked up into other strong arms, and she found herself up there beside the big Arab, held tightly in his arms.

And then they were away, riding towards the skyline where the tints of dawn had faded as the sun leaped up, bringing another day to Africa.

The sun gained in power, but their pace did not slacken. The Arab held her firmly, seeming to guide his horse with his knees. Behind her came the thunder of hoofs as his companions followed the pace he set. On they went. There was nothing to break the monotony of sand and sky.

In the glare of noon they reached a tiny oasis and there their caravan paused. Mollie was glad to change the position of her cramped limbs, but she could not eat the dates they offered her, although she drank gladly from the Arab's water bottle.

Again they moved, and again she was carried in the same strong arms. The hours slipped by. Mollie was past caring now. She knew they had come a great distance. Toward the late afternoon she saw they were approaching a desert town.

On the horizon the whole city stood silhouetted against the vivid blue of the skyline. A white wall enclosed it and the corners held towers and bastions. The minarets of several mosques reared against the blue city.

The men broke into animated chatter as they rode in at one of the gateways.

Through the stone-paved streets they clattered, and she noticed that men and women gave way before them. A pathway seemed to open up among that straggling crowd of merchants and venders.

They approached an imposing walled residence and rode in through a gateway.

A call from the Arab who carried her brought several slaves running. The horses were taken away. Then she was carried through a beautiful doorway into a cool interior, another doorway, curtained with silks of rare beauty. Through this the Arab strode.

Without a word he laid her on a rich divan and left her alone.

A lamp glowed dully through colored glass, sending a soft light into the room. Outside was the clatter of many feet, the stamping of horses, the calls of men. She wondered what was happening and sat up. From the sounds she judged that someone of importance had arrived.

Then there were voices in that outer room, among them a voice she recognized, although it spoke a strange tongue. Sidi Oumache—the sheik—had arrived. Then Mollie understood.

With a sob she turned to her cushions. This then was the meaning of her capture. They had been the sheik's men. The whole thing had been a trap, perhaps, to lure her to the desert.

She lay silent, battling with strange fears. The voices had gone from the outer room now and there was silence. There was a soft footfall beside her, a hand upon her arm.

She sprang up, fear in her blue eyes. Beside her stood a wrinkled old crone with gay silks decking her feeble form. She raised a brown hand.

From her lips came a queer clucking sound, like an old hen seeking to calm her frightened chicks. Then, in quite good English, came the words: "Fear not, my pretty one. Alana comes to make you beautiful. My lord has arrived and he asks for you. I have here the bridal robes of great beauty. Alana comes to make ready the bride—to prepare her for my lord. See my pretty lady," she went on, drawing Mollie's attention to the lovely, gauzy wraps she carried over her arm. Mollie stared, horrified.

Those silks and soft garments were the bridal robes of an Arab girl!

"Come, my pretty lady," coaxed Alana. "Let me clothe you in the bridal garments. My lord waits, his heart glad at the thought of his bride."

Into Mollie's blue eyes came a wild rebellion. This could not be! She to be the bride of the sheik? Was everyone mad? "I cannot wear them, Alana," she said. "It is impossible."

Again Alana smiled. "Nothing is impossible when my lord desires," she replied. "To Sidi Oumache, my master, the wishes of the heart are as the seeds which are planted to become green and growing things. He has but to express a desire and it is even so. His favor hath fallen on my pretty one, and he awaits her coming. Alana must do as her lord bids."

There was fatalism in these words of the crone. Mollie had heard and she knew that here in this desert city she was the prisoner of a man whose power stretched out over the great Sahara.

With a sigh she arose. Not by refusing to wear these clothes could she gain time. There must be another way. As she gave herself into the hands of Alana her mind worked. How to gain time? That was the question.

Drifting from an inner room came the fragrance of a scented bath. Alana led her through, bathed her body, put perfumes on her flesh, massaged her skin to loveliness, brushed out her hair and powdered her body. Cries of delight came from her lips as she performed these tasks.

"Never has there been one so lovely, so fair!" she cried. "It makes Alana happy to attend one who shall be her princess. Allah is good!"

Gently but firmly she began to array Mollie in the bridal clothes. Deftly she spoke of the wonders which would come to the favored bride of Sidi Oumache. She told of jewels of great value, silks and fine clothing beyond price, of distant palaces, of the power of the sheik. And always there was that firm determination to serve the man she called master. Mollie knew that she could never hope for help through Alana. How could she help herself?

At last she stood clothed as an Arab bride.

"Come," said Alana. "I will take you to my lord." And she showed the way through richly furnished rooms.

At any other time Mollie would have been charmed with their beauty, but now she was playing for time, for means to escape this prison of loveliness. Through room after room they went, past servants who stood stolidly at attention, knowing that this white-faced girl was favored.

And then, at last, that inner room where the man she feared awaited her coming. Remembering certain Western habits which he had learned in college in England, the sheik rose as Mollie entered. He was a magnificent figure as he stood there in his robes, his dark eyes blazing his admiration.

He bent, those dark eyes gazing deeply into hers. He read her fear, her shrinking. Ah, but that was modesty—the modesty of a woman who came as bride to one who was great.

"So, little Rose of the West," he said, "you come to me. Did I not tell you that this should be?"

Gently he took her hand, leading her toward the low seat where he had been resting. He spoke quickly over his shoulder to the waiting Alana, and the woman vanished. Now they seated themselves and Mollie saw that they were alone. She drew in her breath sharply. She had a part to play and on the playing of that part depended, perhaps, her very life.

"Little blossom," said the sheik, again looking closely into her eyes, "you are lovely—a rose any man would desire to pick for his own. But I will make you great, give you much, for did I not say so in that garden when we talked? And, now that you are here with me, in my home, we will wed. Yes, Sidi Oumache desires you as his bride—and to desire is to have."

Suddenly he drew her close, his great arm holding her. His eyes terrified her, but she was determined to be calm.

"You shall be my bride!" he cried passionately. "Tonight, even tonight, we will have the marriage feast, and the word shall go forth."

His arm tightened around her. "You are lovely!" he breathed. "Give me those soft lips."

But Mollie strained back, hiding her face, controlling her voice as she said, "Listen!"

"What has the little Western rose to say?" asked the sheik.

She told him. "In England, my lord, we do not do things as hastily. Marriage is different. I could not love a man until I knew him, until he had wooed and won me. A woman wishes to be sought for. Besides, you are forgetting. I am a wife. While my husband lives my religion does not allow me to take another husband. I could not marry you—until—until—"

The sheik sprang to his feet, laughing. "Oh, him?" he queried. "I will have him killed. We will not worry. All things are possible to me. Already I make the arrangements."

Mollie shuddered. This callous disposal of a man who stood in his path shocked her. "But I cannot marry you until I am free," she said, "and until I love you."

Sidi Oumache seemed to regard her words as amusing. "And how long does it require that love shall come?" he asked. "How long must I wait?"

She bargained for time. Carefully she devised Western rules. There could be no marriage tonight. It was against her code and could not bring happiness.

"If you will give me time to consider," Mollie pleaded. "If you will make me love you before we marry!"

The sheik laughed. "Yes, I will make you love me," he cried. "It shall be very quick—yes, very quick. I will give you beautiful things, jewels, fine silks, all that the heart of a woman can desire. And then you will love me. Yes, I will woo my Western rose as she desires me to do. But I will not wait too long. This love you want—it must come soon. But now we go to the feast."

CHAPTER XVI.

Into the Desert.

WHILE revelry reigned in the palace of Sidi Oumache, the desert winds sighed beneath the moon. Across the moon-washed wastes, two horsemen rode madly, bent upon saving a girl from the hands of one who would take without thought.

By the morning, they reckoned, they would reach the city of Karwana. If the sheik were not there, then he must be in some other palace and they would follow.

On the way they fell in with two other desert riders, coming in the opposite direction. They were merchants and they asked the distance to Beni Aza. Degan, who spoke Arabic, told them. Michael posed as dumb. The merchants said that they were taking to a rich man patterns of carpets and silks. They were due in the morning. Could they reach the place on time? Degan assured them that the journey would be easy, inquired whence they had come, and learned that they were merchants of Karwana.

"We are going to that city," Crosse said. "What goes on in the desert city?"

"Karwana was filled with great excitement when we left," said one. "There was much talk—much conjecture. It is thought that the sheik, Sidi Oumache, takes a white bride."

Degan veiled his intense interest and made casual inquiries. He heard the story. As the two merchants left they had seen the sheik's men, whom they knew, ride into the city bearing a beautiful girl. From the description they gave Degan felt sure it was Mollie. The girl was in Karwana and in the power of Sidi Oumache. They were on the right track.

Seeking to glean more he appeared interested in the patterns the merchants were bearing toward Beni Aza. He spoke of Warren Baer and told them things of interest. "But it may be that we shall meet again, for my friend and I are to stay a short while in the city," he said.

One of the merchants wrote his name on a card and gave it to Degan with an invitation to visit the address and be shown the wonders of Karwana's merchandise. Degan thanked him and promised. They parted with kind expressions, and both rode on—one couple toward Beni Aza, the other to Karwana.

On they rode, ever with the moon upon their left.

Crosse fingered the card the merchant had given him. "We may find this handy," he said to Michael. "What are we going to be when we get to the city?"

After a moment's thought he answered his own question.

"We must buy silks and beautiful things such as women love. We'll stake everything on one throw to get inside the place to show our wares to the women. I daresay a man like Sidi Oumache has a harem. We have heard of the beautiful bride, so we bring things of loveliness to please her! Do you agree, Michael?"

The prospect brought a sparkle to Michael's eyes. He would penetrate into the palace, and if he could not rescue the girl he expected to find there, then he would die in the attempt.

Toward dawn they saw the first glimpse of the city, the white wall silhouetted against the skyline, the minarets gleaming in the first rosy flush of a new day. Somewhere within Mollie waited. . . .

Back in the village cradled in the mountains at the desert edge, a woman wakened in that rosy dawn, stirred and rose slowly. After a night of hideous dreams and bodily torment, Lola welcomed the new day.

Slowly and painfully she walked toward the great mirror of chased silver in which she had surveyed herself so many times. Always the mirror had given back a picture which gratified her.

Servants had treated her burns with wonderful healing ointment. She was healthy, and she believed that all would be well. But, with the memory of those dreams still persisting, she felt a strange fear.

But she must learn the truth. She must see what the burns had done to her. With a quick movement, she tore aside the bandages.

Lola stood with horror in her eyes. For the face which stared back at her from the mirror no longer held beauty. It was marred, horrible!

Madness gleamed for a moment in her greenish eyes as she gazed at her reflection—that hideous spoiling of what once had been beautiful. In that moment Lola realized that her beauty—that weapon she had used to make men her slaves—was gone!

She swayed, her eyes holding a hint of madness. Then a cry escaped her lips—a curse! Frantically she caught up a heavy brush from a table nearby. She raised it above her head and hurled it into the center of the mirror with a vicious crash.

The mirror shattered, and Lola laughed strangely. It seemed as though she imagined that by smashing the glass she could cause the thing it revealed to disappear.

For a moment she waited, staring at the wreckage. Then the full realization of what this meant to her was driven home. She no longer had beauty. No longer could she attract men. She threw herself back upon the couch.

As she lay there two horsemen rode over the bridge which led into Beni Aza. They were the merchants who came with patterns of carpets and silk. Baer had just finished his breakfast when he received them.

He seemed in genial mood and willing to buy. His pleasure made the two merchants expansive and they flattered him and were profuse in compliments.

"Perchance my lord is about to take to himself a new bride," said one, "even as does the Lord of Karwana."

"Ah, you come from Karwana?" asked Baer. "But what is this I hear of Sidi Oumache? Another bride? He told me nothing of this when he was with me recently."

Into Baer's mind came suspicion. What was this talk of a bride for the sheik? He questioned, and the merchants were only too willing to tell the gossip of the city, of how a white woman had been brought in by the sheik's men and taken to the palace. They told the same tale they had told Michael and Degan, but with embellishments as to the beauty of the woman. Thus did Warren Baer learn of the abduction of Mollie. So it had been the sheik after all!

Cursing in his rage, he rose from his couch. His orders rang through the big house and soon there was commotion in the village. Once again the followers of Baer were called to the field. There was wild excitement when their destination became known. Karwana—after all these years!

The despairing Lola became aware of the commotion. What was happening? She called a servant, and saw with horror his shrinking at the sight of her mutilated face. Even the slave could not conceal a shudder. But she heard of the proposed expedition.

"But if Warren goes—then I am alone!" she told herself. Fear gripped her. Forgetting her disfigurement she walked painfully from her room, seeking Baer.

"Where are you going? What has happened?" she cried. "For heaven's sake, let me go, if you are to be away long. There won't be a soul here."

Baer was busy with his preparations. He did not see her disfigured face. He merely heard her voice. He answered her, telling her he intended to punish the sheik.

"Dares to think he can meddle with my possessions, does he? Eats my bread and drinks my wine, then traps my wife! He shall see that he can't play with me. What I have not even Sidi Oumache can take!"

The clatter of horses' hoofs came in from the square. Abdullah stood at the doorway, and outside was the great horse which Baer would ride. Baer was about to stride towards the doorway when Lola caught his arm. "Don't leave me here!" she shrieked, her control gone, a terrible fear upon her.

Warren Baer turned angrily, opened his mouth as though to speak but stopped, staring at her. Across his face a repugnance spread.

"You've made a nice mess of yourself," he began slowly.

"Let me go with you. I daren't stay here alone!" Lola pleaded.

"You come with me—a thing like you?" Baer's words were brutally cold. "Why, I wouldn't be seen riding into Karwana with you! No, your day is done. A fool could see that. You would interfere with things which didn't concern you. A proper punishment! And—don't be here when I come back. You're not a pretty sight. Just clear out!"

He shook off her hand and would have gone, but again she clung to him. "You can't—you don't mean that! Where could I go?"

"Go into the desert," he snarled. "There's room there for you!"

He moved away savagely, using his strength to free himself from her clinging hands. He turned to Abdullah, "Give orders," he said shortly, "that she is not to be here when I return."

He strode away from her, mounted his steed and rode out toward the gateway. Lola watched him go, dominating everything and arrogant in his great strength. He rode to the square, where men and horses awaited his orders.

Out toward the desert he rode, his face dark with rage and a madness for battle in his blood.

Back in the big white house Lola realized the full horror of her position. She was an outcast now, unwanted because her beauty was gone. Life was empty, done!

Hours passed. Presently she became aware that she was not alone. She raised her head, her old arrogance returning. Who had dared intrude? Servants unbidden were standing in her room. Lola knew then the depths of humiliation, for Abdullah had passed on his master's order. The woman was not to be there when the master returned.

It was near sundown when they drove her out with strange cries. To the bridge they accompanied her, their hisses in her ears. Then they left her and she walked into the desert alone.

The sun dropped behind the horizon and night came quickly.

To Be Concluded Next Sunday.

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Oh...what a Santa Claus you can be this year!

Santa Claus...down a chimney? No, she has found there's no such man. Not a jolly white-bearded old fellow who gives things to you, but a lean old man—"Hard Times"—who steals everything away. ***Show her---show her it's a lie!***

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***Give* through your established welfare and relief organizations, through your community chest, or through your local emergency relief committee.**

All facilities for this advertisement have been furnished the committee without cost.

Newton D. Baker, Chairman
National Citizens' Committee

Sweet Vengeance by Marylyn Tomson

(Continued from Page 12)

used to, darling. If you only knew how I'd hungered for the feel of your arms. . .How often, when I've lain all night half-unconscious with pain and fever I've imagined you beside me, soothing me, comforting me. You'll never know what it's meant to me. . ."

His head dropped forward onto her breast. She put her arms about him and held him close. As she might have held a child. His head pressed closer; he made queer crooning little noises. Peace, satisfaction, happiness. Long minutes passed. She held him there, all her maternal love aroused. Robin was still a boy. A sick tired boy. And he needed her.

Her head was raised. She stared across the room, seeing nothing at all. She was no longer crying. She felt curiously drained of tears. Robin was hers. She had loved him first and he had come back to her. He was her charge.

That was all she felt now. But she felt that clearly, unassailably. Yet her heart ached terribly for that other happiness she was saying good-by to. She had found her mate, but she was no longer free to go to him. Robin needed her more.

Robin raised his head. "What are you staring at, Jenny?"

She smiled vaguely. "Nothing, dear." She felt very old. Centuries old. As though she were the mother of all the world, and Robin was the child.

"You do love me, Jenny?"

"Yes. . . ." And so she did in one way. But her love was so mixed with the overwhelming pity she felt for him. Perhaps if she had really loved him she couldn't have pitied him so much.

Later he asked: "Why are your cases packed, dearest? Were you going away?"

She flinched. "Yes. . . Jason was driving me back to Queenston!"

"Oh! Jason been looking after you? Queer devil, isn't he? What do you think of him?"

She got up abruptly and moved across to the mantelshelf. She kept her face averted.

"I. . . . like him."

"That so? Somehow I never thought you'd get on together. I always found him a bit of a bore."

"Yes . . . ?"

"Still I guess he isn't a bad bird really. You say he's driving you home today?"

"I believe so."

"Great! Then we can all go down together."

Jenny asked suddenly, "Does your mother knew yet?"

He shook his head. "Not yet. You see the boat only docked yesterday evening. I came straight here. I wanted you to be the first to know, sweetheart."

She didn't reply. In the pause he got up off the divan and came over to her. "So sweet, Jenny," he whispered, "and all dressed up today, as though you knew I was coming!" He bent down and kissed her. She let him kiss her. But her lips were cold; she couldn't respond.

Yet he didn't seem to realize it. "It's wonderful, isn't it, darling?"

She echoed huskily, "Wonderful." But, suddenly, her eyes were wide with terror. She stood rigid, listening. A man's light eager footsteps on the stairs. Jason!

CHAPTER XXI.

Jason Understands.

JENNY slipped from Robin's arms. "That must be Jason now." She forced herself to speak lightly while she thought desperately, "Somehow I've got to make Jason understand. I've got to make him understand without saying anything."

"Kind of a surprise for him to see me!" Robin chuckled. She didn't reply. She was already out on the little landing waiting for Jason.

He came bounding up the stairs two at a time. His steps as light as a boy's. He wore a dark brown suit and his head was bare. In his hand he held a bouquet, a bride's bouquet. Maiden hair fern, lilies of the valley, white rose buds, stately white carnations. Jenny's eyes smarted. She took a firm grip of herself.

"Jenny!" That note of hushed worship in his voice almost undid her. He was beside her now his thin dark face smiling down into hers. "Jenny!" Then suddenly he was aware of her tense expression. "What is it, Jenny?"

She said, in a quick breathless rush, "Robin. He isn't dead. He's come back. Isn't it wonderful, Jason?"

Jenny Stood There, Motionless, the Smile Riveted to Her Face. She Felt She Had Died and Was Meeting a Ghost. The Ghost Was Robin.

"Robin?" Jason caught her up sharply while his stare disbelieved her. "Robin? It can't be!"

"A miracle, Jason. He wasn't killed. He came back last night on a tramp steamer. He's here now."

"Robin . . . here?"

She nodded quickly, emphatically. "Yes, Jason. I'm so happy. And . . . and everything will be the same as it was before he went away."

She stressed it, gazing up at him wildly, beseechingly. Her eyes pleaded, "Understand, Jason. Don't make it hard for me. Understand, please."

His face darkened. He gripped her hands. "Jenny . . . you don't mean . . ." The bouquet fell to the floor, was trodden underfoot as he drew her closer. "Jenny . . ."

Quickly she raised a hand. She pressed it tight over his lips.

"Robin's ill, Jason. I'm going to look after him. Always. He . . ." her voice cracked, "needs me, Jason."

A short sharp pause while they looked at each other. Slowly Jason's face went pale. He understood now what she was trying to say. What she couldn't say aloud with Robin within earshot. And, understanding, a great light went out of his eyes.

"I'm . . . darned glad he's back," he said hoarsely

And Jenny knew she had won. Jason understood. He wouldn't fail her.

"So am I," she agreed. She added quickly, "Come and see him."

He nodded. "I'll say I will!" But, just before following her, he glanced down at the trodden bouquet. Jenny stared down at it, too. Her bridal bouquet. Suddenly she knew an awful longing to pick up those flowers and press them tight against her breast.

Jason raised one eyebrow. "No need for them now!" His voice was light. The next moment he kicked the bouquet into a dark recess of the landing.

Jenny turned sharply and went into the room. But, in a queer way, she felt part of herself was lying crushed and lifeless in that dark corner.

Robin was lying on the divan. His recent emotional excitement had proved almost too much for him. But, at the sight of Jason, he raised his head and held out his hand.

"Can't get rid of me, Jason!" His accompanying grin was both cheeky and affectionate.

Jason gripped his hand. His voice was rough. "This is great, Robin."

Robin chuckled. "You're right there! Death isn't so amusing . . . at least not for the one who is dead! Especially when one has such a lot to live for. Ambition, fun," he turned his head and added in a lowered voice . . . "Jenny."

Jason's face twitched slightly. "Yes, of course," he said quickly.

"Glad you two like each other," Robin went on easily. He lay back once more among the cushions. "Fine of you to look after Jenny for me in such a brotherly way. Funny," he gave a short laugh, "we didn't used to agree over girls, Jason."

Jason didn't reply. He said instead, "Mind if I have a cigarette, Jenny?"

"Do." She held out the box to him. He came over and took one. She struck a match to give him a light. Her hand shook pitifully.

"All's well that ends well anyhow," Robin went on. "I'm back and Jenny and I will be married as soon as it can be arranged."

"Sorry," said Jenny. She'd dropped the lighted match on the floor. Jason stepped on it. "That's all right," he said quietly. He looked straight into Jenny's eyes. "No damage done, is there?"

She shook her head. Her voice was strangled. "I guess not."

"What are you two talking about?" Robin asked irritably. "As I said Jenny and I will be married as soon as possible. I guess mother will want a lot of fuss. Parties and the like. But I won't have too much of it. After all Jenny and I aren't newly engaged. We were engaged before I went away, weren't we, darling?"

Jason's head jerked up. He stared at Robin incredulously. "You were engaged to Jenny before you went away?"

"Of course," Robin showed his surprise. "Jenny must have told you. Anyhow I wrote you it in that letter I enclosed in my new will."

"You didn't say you were engaged," Jason repeated. The cigarette had gone dead between his fingers.

"What else did you think?" Robin asked frowning.

Again Jason didn't reply. He jerked out instead, "I'd better go below and see to my car. I'll be pinched leaving it standing in one place so long." But before he went he turned and said in a very low voice to Jenny, and his eyes sought hers begging forgiveness, "I'm sorry, Jenny."

She didn't answer him in words. But, momentarily, she laid a hand over his. And her quick pressure said a lot. Everything she wanted to say, but could never say now.

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

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Secrets of the Surete, the French Detective Police

(Continued from Double Page)

Xavier Van Oppen, a dancer. The concierge gave Rousseau some interesting information, the most important being that the house has three distinct exits. So, although the fellow has as many domiciles as he has personalities, he can visit them all unseen."

"A clever scoundrel, by Jove! What a detective he would have made!" I exclaimed admiringly. "What shall you do now?"

"I want you to find out how he comes and goes between the Rue des Olivier and the rooms over Darsonval's shop, where he is known as Miss Vandamm. As Xavier Van Oppen he has never been seen there by the concierge."

Thus the following evening I took up my post in the Rue des Pyramides, opposite Darsonval's premises, a bundle of papers under my arm, as a news-vendor, while Rousseau adopted his favorite role of taxi-driver. A cyclist warned us in time that the bogus Mlle. Gisele had left the bank on her way home, and the moment she had passed her concierge I slipped silently after her up the stairs and crouched in the darkest corner of the next landing.

It was well I had acted promptly. Ten minutes, perhaps, had elapsed when I again heard the door open and shut below me, and a few seconds later a dark, lithe figure, in male attire now, sped past my hiding place, up and up, until he had reached the top of the house. Squatting in the shadows I saw the rogue take what looked like a short, stout cudgel from under his coat. A click, and the mysterious object, which, judging by the sound, was steel, shot out, thinner and thinner, until it was ten, then twelve, and finally at least fifteen feet long. The thing was like an exaggerated, slender telescope, but a hiss of compressed air escaping, followed by a vicious snap as the curiously shaped but formidable jaws on the end gripped the hasp of the distant sky-light and threw it open, gave me plenty of food for thought.

Hardly had this extraordinary feat been accomplished when those powerful pincers clamped shut on the iron window frame, and the fellow was climbing the flexidle rod, hand over hand, agile as a cat. My last glimpse of this amazing criminal showed him crouching on the flat roof and hauling up his novel device. Once again came that high pitched, resonant whistle reminding me of the hiss of a Westinghouse brake when the engineer releases his brake shoes, and instantly the many well-oiled sections were swiftly slipping each into its fellow, until the queer device had once more become a handy cylinder two inches at most in diameter. Then the fellow was off without a backward glance.

It was useless to think of following across the housetops without being seen. If he was suspicious he might take it into his head to lie in wait behind any one of the many chimmey pots, and once he discovered that we were on his track, we could say good-by to all hope of learning by what means he had ransacked a shop through a wee hole in the ceiling. Already, thanks to this unexpected glimpse of his methods, I began to have a vague suspicion of how it had been done. I felt fairly sure, moreover, since he had discarded his female attire, that he would go to his rooms in the Rue des Oliviers, although, for all I knew, he might, over the flat roofs, be able to reach a destination of which we had no inkling.

Hurriedly rejoining Rousseau, therefore, I related my adventure and we finally decided to leave a couple of our men, well hidden, near the house while we drove the short distance to the Rue des Oliviers in our dingy taxi. In reality this was a powerful modern car, although the decrepit, rusty body we had fitted to the chassis transformed it into a vehicle that not even the most suspicious of evil-doers would associate with the police. We had need to be unusually careful, for not in a hundred years would the Surete again be called upon to pit itself against such a man. The more dangerous because he appeared to work absolutely alone, the eternal feminine being for once conspicuously absent.

Time dragged slowly. Rousseau had pointed out to me several brightly lit windows, high up and commanding an excellent view of the street, and I watched wonderingly as ever and again a restless shadow flitted past the white blinds, monstrously distorted by the distance. Suddenly Rousseau gave vent to an inarticulate cry as the light was extinguished, and enjoining me to lean back out of sight he hurriedly started his engine and drove away.

"I'm taking no risks," the old brigadier explained. "I believe he wants to see if the house is watched while remaining unseen himself. A man as intelligent as he is would naturally be suspicious of a stationary vehicle. It may be, of course, that he is merely getting ready to slip out on some nocturnal errand, or, better still, he may be expecting a friend. If so, Heaven send the friend be a woman."

As soon as we had passed the corner, my colleague turned back on the opposite side, driving slowly as though he were hunting for a late fare, finally stopping again almost before the house. Just in time I noticed that the door was slowly opening, and slipping out of our car on the off side, I crouched low on the running-board. A minute, perhaps, the door remained just ajar, and I realized with a thrill of excitement that a pair of gleaming eyes were scrutinizing us from the shadows. Then, with startling abruptness, a woman in a long, dark ulster, the upper half of her face screened by a fringed veil, appeared on the

Mlle. Suzanne Cornelius, Taken at the Time She Helped Her Father Make His Remarkable Burglar Tools.

threshold, looked up and down the street a moment and in a sharp, commanding voice called to Rousseau.

My old friend played his part to perfection, grumbling that he was short of gasoline when told to drive to Auteuil, and finally insisting on double the usual fare because of the distance. One glance at those fair curls and round ears had told him also that this was our man, disguised again as Gisele Vandamm, though why he had risked coming out of a strange house as a woman was a puzzle.

I could have hugged myself with joy when he shrugged his shoulders as though disdaining to take my colleague's exorbitant price seriously and climbed into the car. Rousseau's grumbling and haggling had given me time to haul myself to the luggage carrier at the back, designed for just this purpose and fitted with a waterproof apron that covered me completely. We were off, bumping and jerking convincingly by means of a deftly applied brake, nor did Rousseau make the mistake of driving too fast.

When, not far from the Passy bridge, our passenger jumped out and walked briskly away, we decided to abandon our car also and to follow on foot. That all this secrecy meant a new enterprise was obvious, and our hearts beat strongly with hope that at last we should learn something definite about this mysterious being, the hope changing to certainty when by the Trocadero underground station a handsome, well-dressed man strode forward and lifting his hat fell into step beside our female impersonator. We dared do nothing more than keep them in sight, of course. But the moment we perceived the man did not intend to escort his lady friend home, I left the task of following him to Rousseau, while I set off once more in the rogue's wake. The important thing, above all, was that we should discover the other man's identity. I felt confident that Rousseau would obtain this information by hook or by crook, as he did. * * *

"So far as the man who waited at the Trocadero is concerned, a lovers' meeting without a doubt," I concluded my report to Bertillon the next morning. "As in most banks the rules and regulations of the Credit Hollandais are stringent where intrigues among employes are concerned and since he is head cashier of the Credit Hollandais they were compelled to meet in secret.

"I feel certain that our clever jewel thief is just Mademoiselle Gisele Vandamm, his shorthand typist and secretary. How the rascal managed to play the part of a woman so superbly for weeks and months passes my understanding, but judging by the cashier's respectful manner when he addressed his bogus lady friend last night, he is absolutely unsuspicious."

Bertillon stared at me a long time in silence, digesting this news.

"It sounds almost too good to be true," he murmured at last. "I believe the net is really closing. About time, too. This amazing masquerade and courtship can mean only one thing. Miss Vandamm has designs on something belonging to the Dutch bank, and for some reason needs the unwitting, or perhaps—who knows?—the willing assistance of the cashier. Telephone for a car. I think I'll have a chat with the bank manager. Again we have proof of this rogue's exceptional cleverness.

"He has evidently decided to give the jewellers a rest, knowing that it is a great mistake to repeat a thing too often. That, I think, is why he suddenly appears on entirely new ground, and but for a slice of extraordinary good luck we should never have dreamed of looking for him there. I only hope his methods will not have changed as much as his objective. Why, we don't even know yet who the fellow really is, and I have still only the vaguest idea of the manner in which he managed that jewel robbery. Finger-prints are decidedly useless in such a case. One thing I have discovered, however, while casting about for a starting point.

"Many people residing in the Rue des Oliviers who were up late on the night of the robbery complained that a very unpleasant flicker-light occurred about two o'clock, and the company traced the disturbance to the block of houses where Darsonval's premises are. They discovered also that our friend has an electrical piano. So it's evident he must have put a terrific load on the line when he broke into the jeweller's shop."

"What do you infer from that, sir?" I asked as Bertillon rose to go.

"Oh, nothing—at any rate nothing that I can explain now. I have a queer conviction, however, that if we only understood what it means the key to the mystery would be in our hands. See if you can puzzle it out for yourself."

But although I discussed with Rousseau from every angle the incredible manner in which the gems had been abstracted, the solution of the problem seemed as far away as ever when Bertillon returned two hours later.

"The bank received a very valuable parcel of cut and uncut gems a week ago for one of their clients, a wealthy diamond merchant in Amsterdam," he remarked, hanging up his hat and flinging a sheaf of papers on his desk. "The stones have been placed in the manager's safe pending the Dutchman's arrival. The correspondence has of course been handled by the head cashier, whose duty it is to see that all is safely locked away every evening and the combination changed according to the manager's orders. Today is Saturday, when there is also, I hear, a large consignment of American bills of large denomination in the safe. So, logically, tonight is when an attempt should be made.

"I have not told the manager of his cashier's infatuation for the typist but I have obtained permission to spend the night and, if necessary, tomorrow night also on the premises. Inspector Louys will watch the house where our charming Gisele Vandamm resides and telephone to us the moment she leaves it, either as a man or a girl. Someone will also watch the roof with a flash lamp for signaling, in case the fellow leaves that way.

"Someone will follow wherever our quarry goes, and further telephone messages will reach us from time to time. Get a bite to eat now. I've arranged for a knapsack with food and coffee to be prepared, so that we shall have to undergo no hardship. We three ought to be a match for our clever friend.

"The bank is opposite the Ritz, therefore we'll wait at the hotel until the employes have all left. The manager will be there to let us in, but he will not stay. He is skeptical, of course, and confident that his safe is impregnable. Perhaps it is, but I'll wager that by now Mademoiselle Gisele will have wheedled the combination from her lover. The combination will of course be changed as soon as the cashier has gone home, but otherwise everything will be left as it is. I'm anxious to catch our cunning opponent in the very act."

The Credit Hollandais, quite a small affair, occupied the second floor of No. 20, Place Vendome, next door to the Westminster Bank and facing the Ritz, and as soon as all the employes had gone for the day, we made ourselves as comfortable as possible with the help of several easy chairs. The hours dragged very slowly, for we dared not smoke, nor was it wise to talk otherwise than in whispers. When, however, eleven had struck without the expected telephone call, Bertillon rose, yawned, and stretching himself said irritably:

"It's beginning to look as though he were not coming tonight after all. I wonder if anything has frightened him."

Hardly had the words been uttered when the strident whirr of the bell caused him to pounce on the instrument with a cry of satisfaction.

"What!" I heard him exclaim disappointedly. "Yes, yes, certainly. Well—you'll do as you please, of course. No, so far there's no sign of the man we expect." Then, turning to us: "That was the bank manager. He says he cannot rest for anxiety and asks to be allowed to come and watch with us."

"I hate strangers butting in," Rousseau grumbled. "Like as not he'll arrive just as our man is about to try his luck."

Half an hour passed, then a key grated in the lock, and a moment later the door opened silently. From force of habit, I suppose, the newcomer switched on the light, but at the shout Rousseau gave, instantly shut it off again, with an apology. During the momentary illumination I had, however, caught a glimpse of a well-dressed, elderly, bearded man, very pale of face.

"I'm sorry about the light, monsieur," he said with a pronounced Dutch accent. "I forgot for the moment. Do you still believe this man you are expecting will come?"

"I think so, although it is quite possible, of course, that he has given it up, or that he has decided to come much later. Perhaps he will not make the attempt until tomorrow. That is why I suggested you should not spoil your night's rest," Bertillon replied.

"Sleep would have been impossible, I assure you, until I'd made sure all was well. The responsibility is maddening. You'll think it childish, no doubt, but I feel impelled to look into the safe and make sure nothing is missing so far. Just nerves, of course. I'd be obliged, however, if you'd lend me a flash-lamp."

Still grumbling, Rousseau crossed the room and flashed his light over a massive steel safe built into the wall. Watching fascinatedly, I saw in the concentrated circle of my colleague's

(Continued on Page 17)

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Secrets of the Surete, the French Detective Police

(Continued from Page 16)

torchlight, two shapely white hands manipulating the brass combination handles and heard the resonant spang of the lock as the huge door, nearly a foot thick, swung wide. Opening a steel drawer with a Yale key, the manager extracted a small brown-paper parcel, which he unfastened with an audible sigh of relief, displaying a handful of uncut diamonds, many wonderfully scintillating brilliants, some rubies and a dozen or so large and perfect pearls. Despite the wavering light Rousseau held, he deftly knotted the tape once more and threw the package back. Then he pulled out a thick wad of bank notes, wrapped these in paper also, and returned them to the safe; whereupon he swung the door shut again, giving the handles a twist to right and left.

"Foolish, no doubt, but I feel much easier now, Monsieur Bertillon. Do you really intend to stay and watch all night?"

"Why, yes, since we cannot foresee when the thief will come."

"Then I think I'll lie down on the settee in my assistant manager's office."

"Why remain at all? You'll find this kind of vigil very irksome, and, as you see, we are prepared. If the thief should not come alone it may mean a fight, and in that case I'll prefer to have elbow room."

The manager stiffled a yawn and grunted assent.

"Perhaps you are right—I'll slip out quietly. You have my telephone number? Wagram 90-45. Do not hesitate to ring me up if anything comes off, no matter when. Good-night, gentlemen, and good luck."

Hardly had the door opened and shut when the telephone rang shrilly once more. My chief seized the instrument, listened a moment and with a furious curse swung round.

"For heaven's sake after him, Rousseau, after him! I shall never forgive myself for such crass stupidity as I have shown tonight, God—to be robbed under our very noses—the cunning scoundrel!"

"Rousseau is already at his heels," I said, struggling to keep the satisfaction out of my voice. "We both had a feeling that there was something not quite right. You know we have a system of finger pressures for the dark when speech is impossible. Who was it on the 'phone?"

"The real bank manager this time. He says he was attacked by a masked ruffian a couple of hours ago. The fellow entered through a window, bound him hand and foot and forced him, by tying a wire round his head and twisting it like a tourniquet, a hellish trick, to give him the safe combination. At last, after unspeakable agony, he managed to spit out his gag, knocked the telephone to the floor and got the exchange. What a superb actor that devil is. But—you say you suspected something wrong?"

"I had a feeling all was not right, somehow, when on entering he switched on the light a second. That was so obviously done to give us a glimpse of his bearded face, to inspire confidence. But he fumbled a moment on the wrong side for the switch, which the real manager would surely not have done. I suppose he had duplicate packages in readiness, made up to look like those containing the stones and the money."

"Of course; need you ask? But how on earth did he get past the men watching his house unnoticed? Louys is not easily fooled. Well, it's very humiliating for me.

"Come along, we must go and release that manager. Ring up the nearest police station and tell them to send a couple of cyclists to guard this place. I'm not going to run the risk of finding that it was after all the real manager who came here, and that the 'phone message just now was a trick to get us off the premises while our friend the burglar empties the safe at his ease."

I could not help laughing at Bertillon's suggestion, but after all when dealing with so audacious a thief, such a ruse would have been quite after his heart.

Twenty minutes later we were on the way to the manager's residence in a police car. Bertillon had ordered men to be posted at all the thief's domiciles. He had also given precise instructions to the local commissaire, and telephoned to headquarters for a motor cyclist to be sent instantly to us if a message from Rousseau came through. We found the unfortunate Dutchman in a bad way, nor was it pleasant to be compelled to admit that the criminal had robbed the safe while one of us actually held the light for him.

Soon after our arrival the messenger Bertillon had sent to Louys came back to report that our colleague was still watching the house under the impression that no one had come out of the flat. It was obvious, therefore, that our man had contrived another secret exit and that he had therefore been aware for days past of our presence. But the climax came half an hour later, when the door opened slowly and Rousseau slipped silently into the room, a very woebegone expression on his good-natured face.

"Let me have a report at headquarters," Bertillon said casually, "unless there is anything urgent."

"It is very urgent, monsieur," my colleague replied doggedly, "so I'd better get it off my chest. I followed this man who was made up to resemble the manager to the P. L. M. railway station, determined to die rather than lose him. He bought a ticket for the early express to Marseilles and reserved a sleeping compartment. I was close behind when he entered the sleeper, and expecting a trick, at once called an employe to guard the window on the offside, and sat down to wait. While idly looking about me I suddenly realized that the door of the compartment, which had been shut, was now ajar. I think I knew subconsciously what to expect, even as I sprang forward and kicked it wide open. The place was empty of course. As you know, sir, on the sleeping cars, the lavatory is midway between two compartments and communicates with both, which means that one may pass through the little central compartment from either side, bolting the door inside against pursuit.

"I instantly rapped on the door of the next berth. It was opened after some hesitation by a middle-aged lady in pajamas, her somewhat untidy grey hair held in place by a silken wrap, who sleepily demanded to know why she had been disturbed, and then without waiting for a reply began to drag a suitcase forward for my inspection, as though under the impression that I was a customs official. The attendant confirmed the lady's statement that she had booked her berth at Calias, where she had at once gone to bed. Sure enough, her ticket had been issued at Calais and I suppose in other circumstances I should have been satisfied I had made a mistake. As it was, I thought at first that the woman was an accomplice and that my man was hidden under the bed. But as she turned to get her keys I caught a glimpse of her ear. That settled it, of course, although I was not prepared for what was to follow. Calling the station detective, I requested him to fetch a female detective to search the compartment and also the passenger. Well, you'll never guess——"

Oh, yes—I can guess," Bertillon interrupted. "Our fantastic jewel thief is in fact—a woman! That was his trump card; her trump card, I should say. She had foreseen exactly what would happen, and the day before had heavily bribed the attendant, left a couple of suitcases in his care to be placed in the berth against her arrival, and had, through him, obtained a ticket for Marseilles from Calais. Thus when she realized you were close behind she slipped through the lavatory door into her own berth, hoping you would know nothing of the two communicating doors. She then threw off her male attire and make-up; she was already dressed in the clothes of her own sex; a wig and some grease paint and she had become an old maid. Very wonderful, but quite useless, merely because of your accurate knowledge of her features, according to my verbal portrait. Is that it?"

"Yes, sir—there is no doubt about it. The disguise was so good that only your accurate classification of the ears and mouth made identification certain. I had a warrant as you know, but since it was for a man, I could do nothing at once, so therefore I persuaded the commissaire of police to put an efficient plain clothes man on the train with strict orders not to lose sight of this—er—lady. I remember that you wished to avoid arresting him—I mean her—too soon."

Bertillon dragged out his watch.

"A quarter past two," he murmured. "You looked for the money and the stones, of course, and found nothing? Yes—well, I believe you can drive, Rousseau; I'm not trusting to the telegraph. This creature is so clever we dare take no more risks. Jump, now, get the Mercedes racer, and pick us up here. Sharp's the word. We've got to overtake the train before it gets to Dijon—"

Rousseau leaped to the door. During the short wait Bertillon hurriedly telephoned to Fountainbleau and Sens, the only two stations where the train might stop. He calculated that we should overtake it near dawn, but not before Dijon; he had never seen Rousseau handle the Mercedes, however.

"You have the woman's chart," he said to me while we awaited the old fellow's return. "Good—we'll see now if my verbal portrait will stand the test of all her disguises. You see how useless finger-prints are when a criminal is not in the records, and she never would have been in the records, for she had hit on a novel method, thanks to which she never left any finger-prints. This extraordinary woman gummed tiny strips of sticking plaster on the fingertips. Thus, although not hampered in her movements as by gloves, she yet left no traces, because the ends of her fingers never actually pressed against any object she touched. She believed that without finger-prints the quick change of sex she relied upon as a last resort would make it very difficult for us to fasten any of these burglaries on her, and so it would have been without my method of facial measurements and classification. As it is, her identity is definitely established."

"You really believe then that Firmin, the hunchback, the lady secretary, Gisele Vandamm, the handsome youth Xavier, the bank manager, and lastly the elderly lady passenger, were all parts actually played by this fantastic female?" I cried incredulously.

"She is indeed a woman, but what a woman! Clever is a feeble word. And she certainly did all you say. Ah, hear that roar—Rousseau has surpassed himself."

Five minutes later we were huddled in the big automobile, well wrapped and wedged tightly back and front with cushions. There was a sudden bellow from the open exhaust, a screech of skidding tires, a feeling as though for a second the earth had spun the wrong way; then the whistle of the wind steadily increased to a shrill scream, as inch by inch the accelerator went down and the ignition advanced, until we hurtled along the broad national highway at a speed that benumbed the senses and pounded the breath from my lungs.

The memory of that wild drive is with me yet. For a time I tried merely to avoid thinking about what would happen if one of the usual farmers' carts, laden with produce for the city, and, as usual, lumbering along without lights in the middle of the highway, should suddenly appear.

To attempt to pull up in time would be sheer madness, to swerve and go round, almost as bad. Then, while I yet speculated morbidly as to the result of such a smash, an icy thrill tensed my nerves as a hundred yards ahead a shapeless blotch abruptly appeared. At the same instant an unearthly, ear-splitting yell burst from the great siren our car carried. So frightening was the sound that in an instant the driver, nodding at the reins, had actually leaped from his seat to the ground and frenziedly dragged his horse to one side; a daring, smooth swerve, and we thundered by, missing the clumsy wheels of the cart by inches. I'll wager that farmer slept no more for many nights to come, judging by the glimpse I caught of his ghastly face. An hour had passed, perhaps, when the deafening roar of the over-driven engine suddenly ceased, and in the grateful silence Rousseau's voice:

"The train, look, over there."

Following the direction of his pointing finger I saw a crimson streak in the sky and a blurr of lights.

"Where are we?" Bertillon cried.

"Not far from Valenson. I can gain on the train and stop it at a crossing."

"No, don't do that. Get ahead if you can, so that I've time to telegraph and stop it at some wayside station or level crossing. Wait, I have it! We'll requisition an old car in the next village, drive it half way across a level crossing and leave it there, while a couple of peasants shall run along the permanent way and flag the train, so that if that she-devil looks out, she'll think it's just an accident. Why do you appear so astonished? If you think a moment, you'll agree with me that it's probable she has the loot from the bank with her. She'll have hidden it only until the train passed Sens, knowing that after that she had nothing to fear until Dijon, where, of course, she'll expect the police to search her again. If, therefore, we arrive unawares now, we've a chance of taking her with the jewels."

Rousseau's only answer was to increase our speed until the car swayed and danced in terrible fashion. We entered Valenson a good fifteen miles ahead of the train and a few minutes sufficed to make our arrangements. At the next level crossing the old lorry we had hired was left standing within a yard of the metals, and an empty packing case, so light that it could do no damage if the worst came to the worst, was placed on the line as though it had dropped from the lorry. While the two peasants we had brought ran with swinging lanterns towards the oncoming train, we waited at a spot where we reckoned the Pullman sleeper would come to a stop.

The ruse worked well! As, with screaming brakes, the iron monster slowed down, I leaped for the steps on the heels of my colleague and a moment later we had forced our way into the woman's berth. It was indeed our versatile thief! Of the stones and money we found not a trace, however, although our interruption had come as a complete surprise, as her appearance amply proved. As soon as her luggage had been placed in the rear of our car, and one of her wrists locked to mine by steel handcuffs, we started on the run back to Paris.

I felt tired out and had just slipped into a nodding doze, when Bertillon startled me by suddenly bursting into ringing laughter.

"Well done, madame!" he cried. "You've certainly fooled us again. I had quite forgotten that a blonde with curly hair is always dangerous; and when you were Gisele Vandamm you wore such hair." Then while I yet stared, wondering, he made a quick snatch at our prisoner's head, jerking away her abundant grey locks. Fastened in the hair itself, as also inside the wig, in cunning, silk-covered layers, were the gems I had seen some hours earlier in the bank's safe, and under them was a thick, smooth lining of banknotes.

* * *

"It only remains now to learn how those shops were rifled from a distance," I suggested hopefully, when, our prisoner safely locked in a cell, we discussed the case once more in Bertillon's office.

"I can make a good guess, now," my chief replied. "But we'll have a look at the creature's various domiciles first. I should prefer to find the actual tools she used, or we may after all not be believed."

"Had that telescope arm anything to do with it?"

"I'm sure of it. When we do unearth her outfit, I'll wager we shall find she could shoot those flexible pneumatic arms and claw hands to a distance of many yards; manipulate the oxyhydric blow lamp; empty safes and haul in her loot, snugly installed beside the hole under the chandeliers.

"That stick she carried was worked by means of compressed air, but I'm convinced her heavier gear used electric power, hence the enormous consumption of current the night of the burglary. By the way, I've solved the mystery of the fishglue. She must, I fancy, have lifted the smaller gems by pressing down a pad of rubber coated with the stuff. The musk odor was just put in to puzzle us."

We were not destined to discover the woman's storeroom until her trial was only a few weeks away. Rousseau had spent the intervening weeks in ceaseless probing, searching and questioning; no mean task, as the woman had worked alone, disdaining all assistance, and it was quite by chance that success crowned his efforts. The flat above the jeweller's shop had been let again at last and with it the same furniture, and the electrical piano Bertillon had mentioned, which belonged to the accused, had been removed to be sold by auction. When the auctioneer, who wished to try the instrument, ran his fingers over the keys, he found that it was curiously high pitched.

One may picture the man's amazement when, as he opened the back to learn the reason for that sound, from a space behind the pedals, he withdrew a bag of glittering gems. The spoils of many robberies were there, and under the tiny hammers and diminutive frame was a spacious recess fitted with gas cylinders, electric motor, blow lamp, and, above all, the weird mechanical arm and hand which had made it possible for our ingenious thief to empty a shop from a distance. This arm, which is now in the Paris police museum, worked on the same principle as that popular toy the Jack in the box. Contracted, it was only three feet in length; but as the criss-crossing steel and aluminum connections, operating electrically, turned on their fixed pivots it shot out its slender length to a distance of many yards. One extremity was fitted with a stout belt and gun butt, to fasten to the waist, the others remained in the Devil's Claw, which could move in any direction on a universal joint. It was really more like a powerful finger and thumb than a claw, opening and shutting by means of two independent, flexible pistons that slid noiselessly in and out of their cylinders.

A ratchet device held the grip of the claw rigid for any length of time, the release being operated by great electro-magnets. Sockets had been provided about the base of the claw to take a saw, drills, blow lamp and the rubber pads for producing the faked finger and cloven hoof prints. Anyone skilled in the use of this flexible arm and artificial hand could carry out the most complex manipulation at any distance up to 30 feet. The motor for compressing air and the powerful magnets were what had consumed so much current.

Gisele Vandamm, alias Firmin, alias—but her assumed names were legion—was in reality Suzanne Cornelius, daughter of blind Cornelius, the forger, famous in the Paris underworld for his wonderful burglar's tools and safe-breaking devices. This mechanical genius actually exploited for many years a factory which turned out the finest drills and jimmies in the world. No doubt it was there Suzanne had learned her trade.

She was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

Appetizing Menus for the Week

By Mary Lee Swann

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Breakfast	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*Breakfast*	*New Year's Breakfast*
Fruit, Cereal, Poached Eggs on Graham Toast, Coffee.	Prunes, Cereal, Egg and Rice Omelette or Raw Potato Pancakes, Coffee.	Fruit, Whole Wheat Cereal with Chopped Figs, Broiled Bacon, Toasted Muffins, Coffee.	Fruit, Pan Broiled Meat Balls, Hashed Potatoes, Graham Tea Biscuits, Coffee.	Tomato Juice, Creamed Codfish, Corn Muffins, Coffee.	Fruit, Omelette, Rolls, Coffee.	Fruit, Oatmeal, Coffee Cake (Reheated), Kumquat Marmalade, Coffee.
Luncheon	*Luncheon*	*Luncheon*	*Luncheon*	*Luncheon (Company)*	*Luncheon*	*Dinner*
Sliced Cold Meat (Left-Over), Candied Sweet Potatoes, Emergency Salad, Bran Muffins, Apple Snow, Tea.	Devilled Oysters, Celery, Parker House Rolls, Fruit Tarts, Coffee Substitute.	Macaroni with Cheese and Peppers, Grapefruit Salad, Caramel Bread Puddings (Individual), Tea.	Lamb Soup (Left-Overs), Gingerbread Waffles, Apple Sauce, Whipped Cream, Tea.	Eggs a la King on Toast, Biscuits, Jellied Fruit Salad, Honey Dressing, Tea.	Boston Baked Beans, Salad of Tomatoes, Leeks and Lettuce, Banana Whip, Cookies, Tea.	Holiday Canapes, Chicken Fricassee (with Button Onions, Mushrooms and Pastry), Sweet Potato Croquettes, Vegetable, Sea Dream Salad, French Dressing, Pineapple Sponge, Delicate Cake.
Dinner	*Dinner*	*Dinner*	*Dinner*	*Dinner*	*Dinner*	*Supper*
Roast Lamb on Bed of Spaghetti, Hearts of Lettuce, French Dressing, Orange Bavarian Cream, Chocolate Cup Cakes.	Cream of Raisin Soup, Roast Lamb (Left-Over), Delmonico Potatoes, Buttered Broccoli, Sunshine Salad, Apple Pie, Cheese.	New England Boiled Dinner, Cranberry Salad, Cheese Straws, Coffee.	Tripe, Creole Style, Paprika Potatoes, Asparagus Salad, Chocolate Tapioca Cream.	Broiled Fish Steaks, Lemon and Cress Garnish, Noodles, Peas or Parsnip Fritters, Lemon Meringue Pie, Coffee.	Cannelon of Beef with Brown Sauce, Steamed Rice, Boiled Beets, Mustard Pickles, Emergency Salad (Left-Overs), Home Made Cream Puffs.	Sandwiches, Chocolate.

American Weekly Patterns

A PLEASING FROCK FOR HOUSE OR PORCH (7705). Designed in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 3⅝ yards of 32-inch material and ½ yard of 35-inch contrasting material for trimming.

A SIMPLE STYLISH DRESS (7749). Designed in 5 sizes: 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19, with corresponding bust measure 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37 inches. Size 15 will require 2⅝ yards of 54-inch material. The blouse alone will require 1¾ yards of 35-inch material. The skirt alone 2 yards

A DISTINCTIVE MODEL (7738). Designed in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require 4⅔ yards of 35-inch material, together with ⅝ yard of contrasting material.

A PLEASING VERSION OF THE TWO-PIECE SUIT FOR SMALL BOYS (7422). Designed in 3 sizes: 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4, if made with long sleeves, will require 2 yards 29 inches wide. With short sleeves 1⅞ yards.

A POPULAR STYLE FOR A SCHOOL FROCK (7724). Designed in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 will require 2¾ yards of 35-inch material with ⅜ yard of contrasting material for trimming.

To obtain one of these desirable patterns, fill in the accompanying coupon and mail with 15c in coin, for EACH PATTERN (SEAL ENVELOPE FLAP SECURELY ON ALL EDGES) to

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Gravure Section

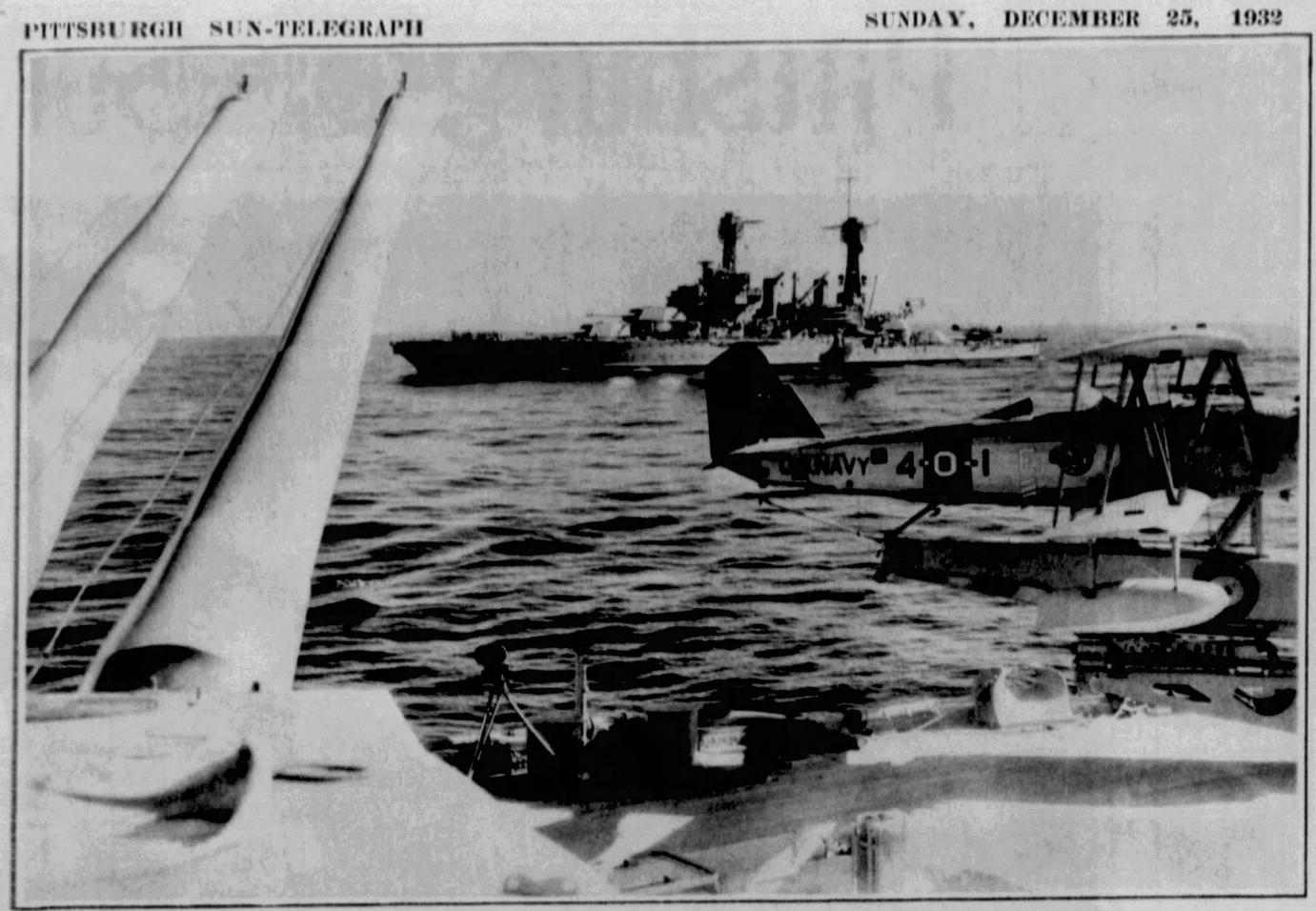
Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph

Sunday, December 25, 1932

Holy Night

This famous painting depicting the adoration of the shepherds is the work of the celebrated Italian artist Guido Reni, born Bologna, 1575. The painting now hangs in the Liechtenstein Galleries, Vienna.
(Picture obtained through Wunderly Brothers Galleries)

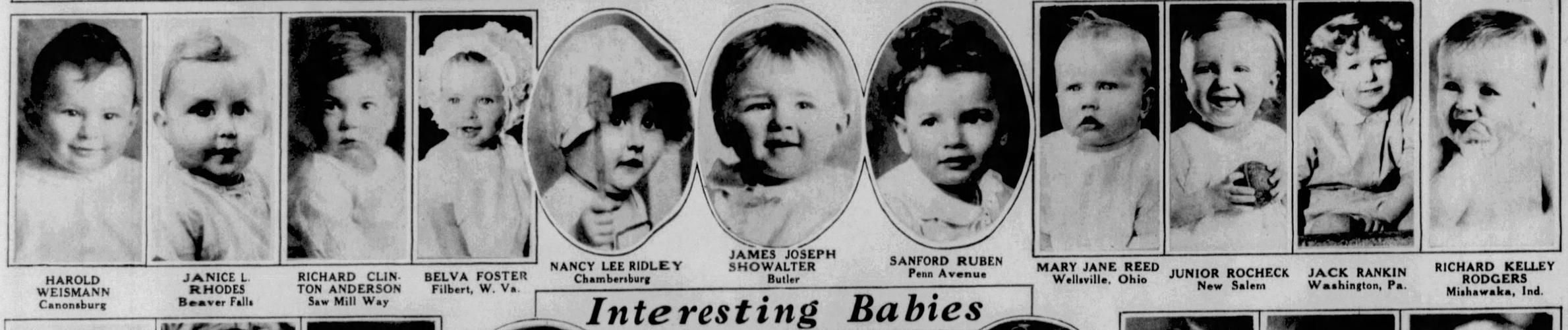
NO! THIS ISN'T ALPHABET SOUP. Just another way to keep the kiddies interested in their A B C's with floating vari-colored letters.



WEAPONS OF THE NAVY. Huge guns, fast airplanes and powerful grey battleships as seen from the gun turret of the U. S. S. West Virginia during recent naval maneuvers in the Pacific.

DIVERSIONS AT POPULAR RESORT. Checkers takes to the water (left) and Raquel Torres takes to ping-pong at Palm Springs, Cal., popular rendezvous for film folks.

Interesting Babies



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JANICE L. RHODES, Beaver Falls
RICHARD CLINTON ANDERSON, Saw Mill Way
BELVA FOSTER, Filbert, W. Va.
NANCY LEE RIDLEY, Chambersburg
JAMES JOSEPH SHOWALTER, Butler
SANFORD RUBEN, Penn Avenue
MARY JANE REED, Wellsville, Ohio
JUNIOR ROCHECK, New Salem
JACK RANKIN, Washington, Pa.
RICHARD KELLEY RODGERS, Mishawaka, Ind.
RANDAL STANCZAK, Detroit, Mich.
PATRICIA JEAN HUMPHREYS, Charleroi
JOHN THOS. SELKIRK, Kimball, W. Va.
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MARY LOUISE SPEIDEL, East McKeesport
STEPHAN GOLUB, Farrell
MELVIN HARRIS, Kennett Square
EVELYN HOOPES, Rochester, Pa.
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JUANITA STALLARD, Cardale, Pa.
JOHNNIE TOTH, JR., Allison Park
HARVEY TAYLOR, Merryfield Street
JUNIOR SAUZER, Butler
ROBERT WILLIAM HARMON, Toronto, Ohio
DOROTHY STAMPAHAR, Hatfield Street
ALICE MARIE HOSTOCK, North Braddock
JUDSON B. HAMEL, Mt. Oliver

FOR YOU! A Christmas kiss from Joan Blondell, a Warner star.

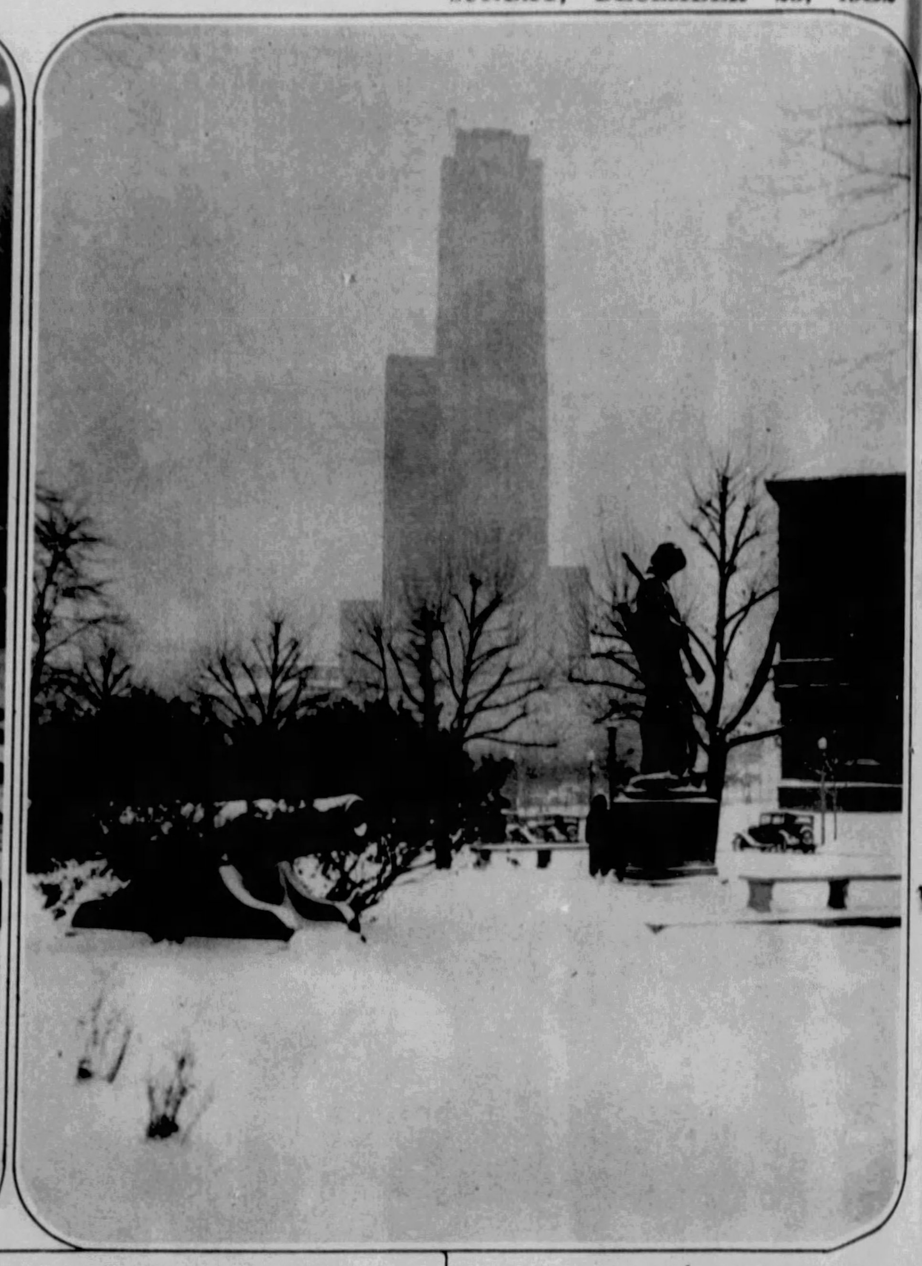
MUSICAL SHOW IN NIXON. Mary Boland and Charles Lawrence head the cast of "Face the Music," attraction in the Nixon Theater, opening tomorrow evening.

HOME FROM SCHOOL FOR HOLIDAYS. Mary Alice Bast (left), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Bast, of Beechwood Boulevard, home from New Rochelle College, N. Y.; Helen Mossman (center), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Mossman, of Morewood Avenue, home from National Park Seminary, Washington, D. C.; and Jessie Lloyd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Lloyd, of Munhall, home from Ohio Wesleyan, Delaware, Ohio, to spend their Christmas holidays. *(Pictures by Bachrach)*

ILLUMINATED TERRACE FOUNTAIN IN CAPITOL GROUNDS. The terrace in the Capitol Grounds, Washington, D. C., presents one of the world's most spectacular lighting systems and one of the largest from the standpoint of electric power and equipment, fixed color installations. The water in the fountain plays over a combination of six colors. Equipment was furnished by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company.

HOLLYWOOD CELEBRATES. Left to right, as they attended the 30th Wedding Anniversary Costume Party given by Ernest Torrence, noted screen character actor, at the Towne House are William Powell, Carole Lombard (Mrs. William Powell) and Mrs. and Mr. Clive Brook.

WHITE "GREENS" DON'T FEAZE THESE GOLF FANS. Eleanor Joffa, Rita Morgan, Helen Bohnegel, Maxine Bierly and Joan Morgan, Toledo, Ohio, girls, won a wager by playing around the snow-covered Ottawa Park course, Toledo, clad only in bathing suits.

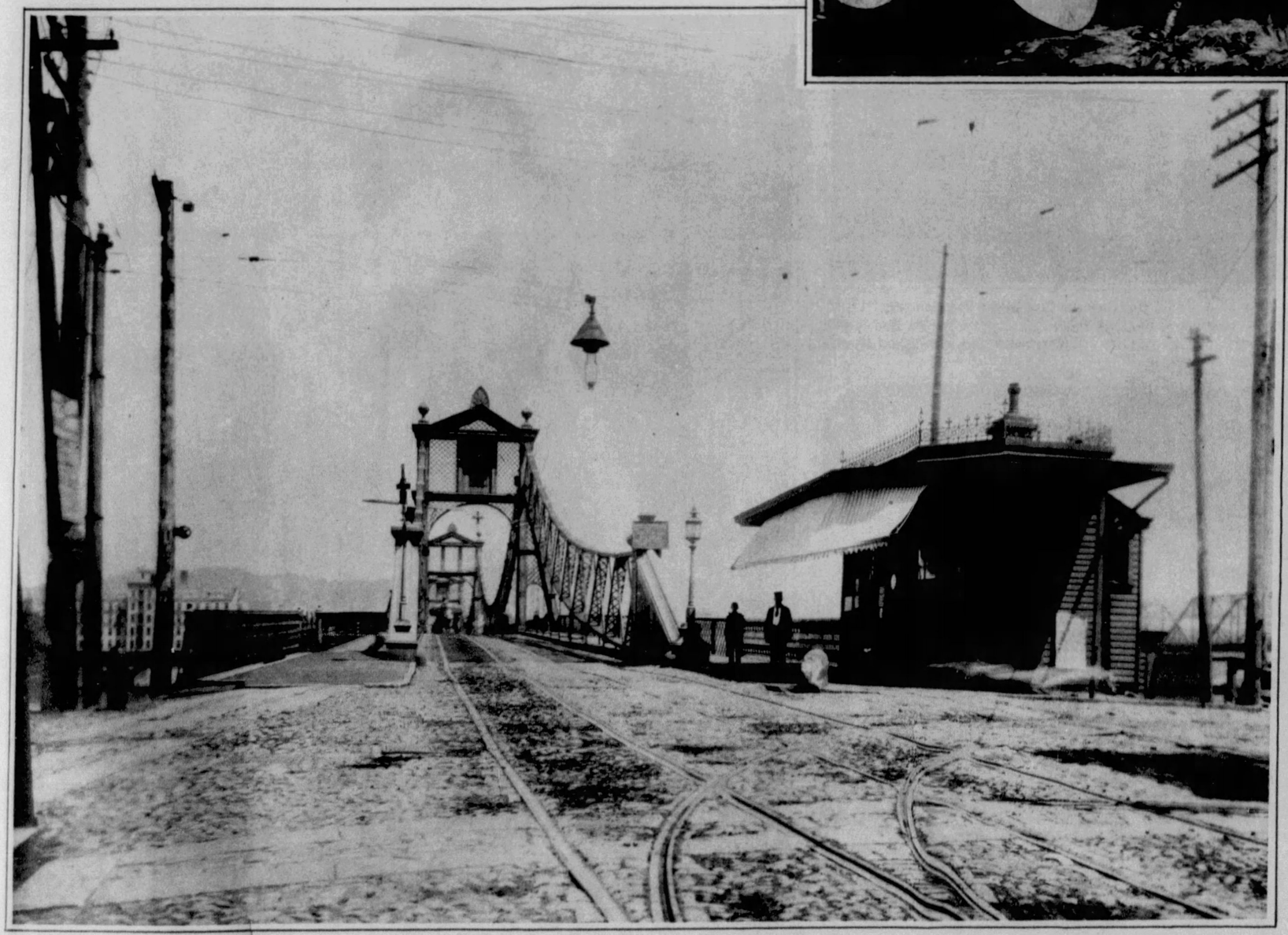


SNOWTIME. The meditative figure in silhouette seen on Bigelow Boulevard and the Cathedral of Learning offered themselves to Sun-Telegraph photographers as interest centers in the two interesting snow pictures shown above.

REMEMBER?

SIX-SEATER. All aboard and George McCutheon, John Avery and Samuel F. Wallace (front row) F. J. Johnson, Edward C. Bauerlein and F. M. Eiber (back row) got away for an afternoon in the open on a Sunday in June, 1896.

AT SHADYSIDE ACADEMY, 1900. There are many prominent names in this group of young men, members of the Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Club at Shadyside Academy in 1900. In the back row are Joe Riter, J. Twing Brooks, Don C. Hamilton, Karl W. Warmcastle, Joseph K. Hosack, David D. Kennedy, Howard Armstrong and C. A. McClintock. Middle row: J. P. Biggert, David Blaine McIntyre, Herbert L. Stifel, H. W. Douglass, W. W. Robson, Jr., E. D. Nevin, A. D. Liefeld, instructor; J. W. Preusse and Herbert M. Wilcox. Front row, Roy B. Hutchinson, A. G. Hamilton, Howard T. Muzzy and Lawrence Irving Neale. Joseph Horne Holmes, manager, and James Harvey Childs Rea were absent when the picture was taken. *(Loaned by A. D. Liefeld)*



TOLL BRIDGES. This one spanned the Allegheny River at Seventh Street and it cost you a penny to cross if you were walking, more if you had your horse and buggy with you! *(Loaned by Harry B. Johnston)*

MARY'S CURLS. The curly locks of "America's Sweetheart" are easily remembered by movie patrons of a decade or so back.

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